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[WITH A SUPPLEMENT, FIVEPENCE.]

THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

THERE is no mistake this time. Sebastopol has fallen. The town is a mass of ruins. The Russian fleet—whose only achievements were to overawe Turkey, and to inflict the cowardly massacre of Sinope—has been burned by the victorious Allies, or sunk by the orders of Prince Gortschakoff. At daybreak on the 5th instant began the terrible bombardment—which Prince Gortschakoff, in a despatch to his Imperial master, profanely but tersely designates as a “fire of hell.” It was continued without cessation the whole of the day. At night a Russian man-of-war in the harbour was set on fire by a shell, and burned to the water’s edge. On the 6th the bombardment continued. On the 7th another Russian vessel was destroyed by the Allied fire; and during the night a violent explosion in the doomed city announced to the French and British that the work they had undertaken went bravely on. When day dawned on the 8th the flames of a vast conflagration were observed in the very centre of Sebastopol. At noon on the 8th—a day to be forever memorable in the annals of Europe and of the world—the long-delayed and anxiously-expected assault upon the Malakoff was ordered by General Pelissier. Attacks were simultaneously made by the French upon the Careening Bay Redan and the Central Bastion; and by the British upon the Grand Redan. The French were repulsed from the Careening Bay Redan and the Central Bastion, and the British from the Grand Redan, and both suffered severe losses. But the glory of the day was in nowise dimmed by these casualties. They but showed the difficulty and the peril of the enterprise, and enhanced the splendour of the ultimate triumph. The assault of the French upon the Malakoff, brilliantly made, and desperately resisted, was entirely successful. They made good their position, and held it against the whole force that Prince Gortschakoff could bring against them. The struggle was hand to hand—the French fighting with the energy inspired by hope and the consciousness of a good cause, and the Russians with the obstinate courage of despair. But the

bravest resistance—and it must be added that the Russians fought well—was useless against the dashing bravery of the French. The Malakoff was taken, and the fate of Sebastopol was

sealed. The day closed upon a scene of such horror as history has rarely had occasion to recount. Finding it useless to continue resistance, the Russians determined to abandon the Southern side and to transport the remnant of their army to the North. By orders of Prince Gortschakoff, the mines were sprung in every direction; the town was set on fire in several places and utterly destroyed; the ships in the harbour were burned or scuttled, and an immense quantity of provisions and military stores were consumed.

All night long the lurid glare of the burning city illumined the French and British lines, and on the morning of the 9th it was found that the long-coveted prize of the war was a heap of ruins, that the Russians had totally evacuated the town, and destroyed the bridge of rafts which they had formed across the harbour within the last few weeks in anticipation of the inevitable catastrophe. So great was the haste with which this operation was effected, that they left not only their dead, but upwards of five hundred wounded men among the still smoking and burning rubbish. Such, in few words, is the history of this magnificent achievement—the news of which has caused every gallant heart in Great Britain and France to throb with patriotic emotion; and which will cause satisfaction scarcely less intense in every part of Europe. And not only in Europe, but in Asia, and along the immense frontier of the Russian empire, the news of the mighty deed will be received with exultation. The world has been relieved of an incubus. The dread spectre of Russian aggression no longer fills it with alarm; and none remain to deplore or regret the result, except the friends of tyranny and wrong, and the enemies of peace and justice.

Perhaps by the time this sheet is published, the northern forts of Sebastopol will be in the possession of the Allies. But if not, their fate is none the less certain. However strong the forts may be, however obstinately the Russians may be determined to defend the last remnant of their insolent power, they cannot make an effective or a lengthened resistance. They are not only defeated and demoralised, but in a few days or hours will be hemmed in on every side. They must either



GENERAL BOSQUET, THE CAPTOR OF THE MALAKOFF.—FROM A DRAWING BY E. ARMITAGE. (SEE NEXT PAGE.)



THE MALAKOFF TOWER, SKETCHED FROM THE OLD ADVANCED TRENCH, BY AN OFFICER OF THE 72ND HIGHLANDERS.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)



surrender or be conquered by the slow process of starvation or the rapid one of the sword. It is idle to speculate on the next movement of the Allied forces. General Liprandi, with his army, have to be dealt with, and the northern forts have to be destroyed or taken—if they be not in the mean time evacuated by a foe, who is powerless to hold them. The public—greedy of victory as it is—will be content to await the next evolutions of the mighty game, certain, as all are, that the Generals and soldiers of France and England are more than equal to their task, and that the work so gloriously begun will be still more gloriously completed.

But of one thing the public and the rulers of the two nations must be jealously on their guard. The destruction of Sebastopol is a great peace movement; but it is no more than a "step in the right direction." It is not sufficient to put an end to the war. It is not defeat and humiliation enough for Russia. It has not crippled to the full extent the resources of the Czar. It has not inflicted such damage as to make it morally and physically certain that he or his successors—if allowed to escape without further disaster—will not on the first opportunity endeavour to wipe off the stain and take revenge for the dishonour. The duty of Europe is to insist upon ample security against the renewal of the war. If Russia be thrown back a century in her schemes of universal conquest and dominion, as we fervently trust she will, there will be a prospect—at which such men as John Bright and Mr. Gladstone ought to rejoice, if their peace-at-all-price theories will allow them to rejoice at such things as the honour and the prosperity of their country—there will be a prospect of peace for Europe for the next two or three generations, and the reconstitution of the European polity on a basis which will for the future render war as unlikely and preposterous between any of the States composing it as between Massachusetts and Missouri, or between Kent and Huntingdon. The danger is that this grand result may be impeded or prevented by the misjudging efforts of the friends of a sham peace, or by the ambition of such dastardly states as Austria and Prussia, who, having borne no portion of the heat and danger of the day, may attempt to act the part of mediators, when their mediation is not required. Neither these, nor any other powers or persons, must be allowed on pretence of putting an end to the horrors of the struggle, to get up a pacification which would leave Russia with the power as well as the will to break loose on a future, and perhaps not remote, opportunity. England and France cannot fight against the secret thoughts and wishes of the Czars or of their people; but they can fight against the Muscovite power. They cannot restrain thought; but, by the blessing of Heaven on their just cause, and for the sake of a permanent peace, they can—and they must—take efficient and sufficient security against the abuse of physical force. The neutrals must hold aloof; and the people of this country more especially must narrowly watch the conduct of their own public men, lest, for the sake of to-morrow's peace, they incur the risk of renewed and re-embittered war the day after. If the Czar throw himself upon the mercy of his opponents, so be it. They will know, in such an unexpected contingency, how to be merciful to the fallen as well as just to Europe and to themselves. But of such a result there is no immediate hope. The Czar, true to the traditional policy of his dynasty, will doubtless continue to offer a sullen resistance. He will still, in all probability, defy the might of the Powers which have humiliated him; and will still endeavour, by means of the tricky diplomacy of his clever friends at Vienna and elsewhere, to sow disunion among his opponents. PERSEVERANCE—that is the only wise and merciful policy; and Perseverance will, in due time, give the world a peace that will be worth having—a peace nobly acquired—solidly guaranteed, and impossible to be broken without the condign punishment of the offender by the whole of Europe.

GENERAL BOSQUET.

THE two Generals to whom General Pelissier gives the credit for the successful assault of the Malakoff fort—the taking of which compelled the Russian evacuation of Sebastopol—are Generals Bosquet and McMahon. McMahon is of Irish descent. Bosquet is in many respects a very remarkable man.

When the French army was marshalled for the expedition to the East, much was said of the obscurity of the Generals lected. Changarnier, Cavaignac, Lamoricière—the European names of the French Army—were not appealed to, though it was supposed that in their patriotism they would forget and forgive the Empire, while the men on whom commands were bestowed were regarded as the creatures of Louis Napoleon, the creatures of an Emperor being generally assumed to be mediocrities. St. Arnaud had never done anything, in a military way, beyond chasing flying Arabs, and bombarding Parisian barricades on the 2nd of December. Canrobert, St. Arnaud's successor, was not altogether an unknown man; for he was known to be a useful officer. In Europe generally, and in England especially, a notion had got abroad that Louis Napoleon was resolute not to risk anything by opening a path of glory to any General of distinct capacity; and, moreover, that his Majesty would not employ any General of whose subserviency to the Empire there could be any question. Now the employment of General Bosquet disproves both suppositions—the instance indicating the generosity and high-mindedness of the Emperor.

Bosquet, who obtained distinction (we are not certain whether it was at St. Cyr) as a Cadet, was early spoken of throughout the army as an officer of great promise. The young French officer is usually of a light, reckless character—his familiarity with the men not being calculated, however it may render him a favourite, to give him influence. Bosquet impressed himself on all around him by the solidity and repose of his manner, his cool judgment, and his firm will. When the Revolution of 1848 broke out he was among the first in the upper grades of the army to pronounce distinctly for the Republic. To that faith he has held with a consistency which, it must be admitted, was somewhat hazardous. When Louis Napoleon put the "Yes or No" to France, General Bosquet, with all his division, voted "No." This was heroic; it made him a great character in the army; it constituted him the forlorn hope of the Republicans. For the moment, however, it diminished the General's chances in his profession. He was placed *en disponibilité*—relegated to retirement as deep as that of Cavaignac. When the expedition to the East was decided on it was not thought that that retirement would cease. But General Canrobert represented to the Emperor that his friend General Bosquet was an admirable soldier, if a bad politician; and that, as a politician, his opposition to the new dynasty had ended with his one vote. The Emperor listened to the appeal, and nobly gave Bosquet a division. The army was delighted.

From the beginning of the war he has distinguished himself. It was he who, when the French landed at Gallipoli, astonished the English by the prompt genius which he displayed for organisation; rousing up and routing out the tedious and bewildered Turks; improvising a commissariat by spreading his Zouaves over the country; making, naming, sewerage streets; establishing post-office, cafés, restaurants, &c., &c. At Alma and at Inkerman, as in the last successful assault on Sebastopol, it was General Bosquet's good fortune to be the man to do the important thing of the day. At the Alma he commanded on the extreme right of the French; and it will be remembered that it was his outflanking the Russians which first turned the tide of battle, made a torrent by the

dash of the English up the heights on the left. At Inkerman it was General Bosquet with his 6000 French who rushed to the relief of the British troops, and, with them, drove back and across the Tchernaya, on the north side, the masses of Russians. He had nothing to do with the late 18th of June affair, so that his laurels are untarnished. To his intrepid and enduring daring in this last assault on the triply-fortified Malakoff do we owe that "crowning mercy," the capture of Sebastopol.

There is no doubt that "luck" is with General Bosquet, it is his name which will be most associated in France with the great victory, and the future career of a man of such a character, of such antecedents, cannot but be eminent.

The accompanying Portrait is from a drawing recently made by Mr. Armitage for a large print, to be published shortly by Messrs. Gambart.

THE MALAKOFF TOWER.

(Sketches before the recent Attack.)

WE are indebted to an officer of the 72nd Highlanders for the accompanying Sketch, taken from the right of the old advanced trench—the limit of our lines during the past winter. The hill leading up to the Malakoff is exceedingly steep, at the sides of the ravine, running along its base; and the rocks jut out almost perpendicularly, rendering any approach very difficult. The embrasures of the Malakoff work are reveted with gabions, and beautifully finished, showing the edges as clear and unbroken as possible. On the left of the work is a mortar battery, constructed on the edge of the inner ditch: the reveting (with barrels) is clearly shown, and this line continued shows the edge of the inner ditch; the outer ditch runs along near the line of abatis (constructed of trunks of trees, &c.), and down the side of the hill on the left in front of the lower batteries.

The extensive buildings at the foot of the hill are Russian Government storehouses; they are all painted white, and are of immense extent. Fort Constantine is shown firing at a steamer which has approached rather close. It has now only two lines of casemated embrasures, and the upper lines are earthen.

The trench running along the foot of the hill was formerly the Russian advanced trench, and extends on the left as far as the Quarry work. The next trench to it running up the face of the hill is French, and it joins the trenches pushed from the Mamelon as soon as the nature of the ground permits. The progress of the French attack on the Malakoff is shown by the way their trenches have been constructed, in spite of every obstacle, up the hill, zigzag after zigzag, continuing over the crest of the hill, and working round it.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.

PREPARATIONS are being made all over Paris for a general illumination in honour of the events at Sebastopol, to take place this evening. The satisfaction with which the intelligence was received has unfortunately been much damped by the heavy loss of life which attended the success—though, indeed, such a consequence might have been expected as inevitable.

It required an event of such universal interest and importance to efface here the impression made by the last attempt on the life of the Emperor—an attempt, if possible, more rash, desperate, and insensate than that of Pianori. It having been affixed that the piece—the last representation of *Maria Stuart*, by Mme. Ristori—was by Imperial order, the intended assassin (whom the first accounts relative to the event erroneously stated as being of deranged intellect) stationed himself near the entrance to the private staircase leading to the Imperial box, and on the instant that the first carriage (containing three ladies of the household and a chamberlain of the Emperor) drove to the door, he rushed forward, and, before any of the persons descended, approached so close as to place his hand on the carriage-door, and then fired off two pistols in rapid succession. Fortunately the arms were so small and insignificant as to be little capable of producing any very serious mischief even had the shots taken effect. The malefactor is a young man, about two-and-twenty, named Bellemare, and was one of the prisoners of Belleisle lately pardoned. He is a shoemaker—the same trade, it will be remembered, exercised by Pianori—and is fair, with a long beard. On being arrested he was, in the first instance, taken to the shop of an upholsterer in the theatre itself. On being questioned, he declared that for years he had the intention of making the present attempt, and that it was only his detention at Belleisle—where he has been confined since 1851 for taking part in the events of that period, having been already in 1849 convicted of having displayed placards containing threats against the President of the Republic—that prevented his sooner executing his intention. An older man was arrested on suspicion at the same time as Bellemare, but has since been liberated.

It is to be regretted that a Ministerial misunderstanding prevented the presence of Abd-el-Kader in Paris at the time of the Queen's visit; this was a source of serious disappointment to the Emir, who was extremely desirous to be on the spot at that period. Since his landing in France his health has been the subject of much uneasiness, and at one time it was feared that a fatal termination was near. It seems little likely that his present malady, which is complicated, and of some standing, can be long combated with success, the fatigues and mental trials of his remarkable career having seriously affected his constitution, still further acted upon by the *ennui* and forced inaction of his sojourn at Broussa. All honours have been shown to him since his landing in France; a secretary of the Affaires Etrangères was dispatched to greet his arrival, and a splendid hotel taken for him in Paris.

An old saying bids us not holloa till we are out of the wood. A short time since some young officers in Paris were rejoicing in public at having escaped, not the dangers, but the *ennui* and the hardships of the Crimean campaign, and congratulating themselves and each other on their good fortune with many jokes and *plaisanteries*. The result of this untimely triumph was an immediate order to start for Marseilles, en route for the Crimea.

It is now generally stated that the Exhibition will be kept open till the end of November. This will be highly desirable, as in some degree contributing to repair the ill effects resulting both to Paris and those foreigners who have not this season ventured to visit it, deterred by the highly-exaggerated accounts which many of the journals and other authorities continue to give of the difficulty of obtaining lodgings and living at any but the most extravagant prices. Certainly, before and at the period of the Queen's visit, it would have been difficult to overdo the description of these expenses; but within a week of her Majesty's departure all had fallen to a level as reasonable as can be expected with the dearthness of a season where prices are high from the same causes that affect the rest of Europe. Indeed, at present, most of the foreigners who arrived for the earlier part of the season having departed, and a large proportion of the residents having gone out of town, many facilities are afforded to those visitors whose means would have rendered the excursion at an earlier period impossible.

On Saturday last Toulon suffered from one of those violent thunderstorms which have of late years been of such frequent occurrence during the later summer months. Some lives and much property were destroyed.

The cholera continues in Paris, but not to any very serious extent.

The works for beautifying and terminating the old and new Louvre are advancing rapidly. The trottoirs are being laid down, the foundations of the iron gates laid, and the statues ranged along the terrace.

A most interesting collection of autographs, from the cabinet of M. Duchesne aîné, Conservateur of the Department of Prints of the Imperial Library, has just been disposed of. Among these is a singular series of manuscript cartons on playing cards—the Processions of the Middle Ages—engravings and prints; "Les Entrées chez le Roi," and "L'Étiquette de la Cour de France"— quaint and highly interesting old manuscripts; a curious letter of Sophie Arnould; one of the *chansonniers* Bé-

ranger; a receipt on parchment, written and signed by Molière, whose autographs are peculiarly rare; and a large number of others no less valuable.

A new piece of Léon Gozlan's, entitled "Le Gâteau des Reines," has made its appearance at the Théâtre Français with considerable success. It is founded on the incidents attending the marriage of Louis XV., and brings in the intrigues by which M. le Duc and Mme. de Prie, his beautiful and vicious accomplice, achieved the event by which the former calculated on preserving his position. The piece is clever, and perfectly represented.

NAPLES AND THE WESTERN POWERS.

Austria is said to have again remonstrated in warm terms with the Neapolitan Government on the odious, tyrannical, and barbarous practices of the police authorities. Austria is perfectly aware that such conduct may provoke, and would justify, open resistance; and she naturally fears that insurrection, once begun in the south would fly like wildfire all over the Peninsula. Disturbances in Italy would not be a very agreeable prospect for any one, but they would be for Austria particularly a serious complication. It is not said that the Neapolitan Government shows any disposition to modify its system.

A Paris correspondent of the *Indépendance Belge*, whose writings are generally considered semi-official, intimates that the state of politics in Greece and in Naples has engaged the serious attention of England and France. The explanations extorted from the Neapolitan Government on the insult offered to Mr. Fagan at the theatre, are considered as neither serious nor sincere. On no point has the Neapolitan Government given satisfaction to the repeated and frankly-expressed representation of the Western Powers which have again and again failed to recall the King of Naples to a proper sense of the obligations of neutrality. "The Western Powers cannot any longer tolerate positions so hostile to them. Engaged at a distance of eight hundred leagues in a war in which they have made immense sacrifices to conquer peace for Europe, they cannot allow in the rear of their army, on a road traversed by their convoys of provisions, the progressive organisation of hostilities which would render their situation still more difficult. The Governments of France and England have now decided to correct the hostile inclinations of Greece and Naples, and to relieve themselves of annoyances which partially divert their attention from the grand enterprise they pursue in the Crimea. They have not spared counsels nor remonstrances, and they have voluntarily facilitated by their moderation the return of the good relations which they have had the right to exact. But if their words are not heard—if diplomatic relations do not succeed—they have resolved to have recourse to all the means in their power to re-establish affairs in these two countries on such a footing as will enable them to devote all their exertions to the war against Russia. There is reason to believe, however, that the Governments of Greece and Naples will render unnecessary the energetic and efficacious measures which the Allies are resolved to employ." The news of the great victory over the Russians ought to have a salutary effect in teaching King Bomba how little he can rely upon assistance from that quarter.

WAR IN ASIA.

THE last advices from the seat of war on the Turkish frontier in Asia are contained in a letter from the correspondent of the *Gazette du Midi*, which confirms the intelligence already given of a success obtained by the Turks near Erzerum. The Russian General, being desirous of dispatching a convoy to Gumri (Alexandropol), feigned an attack on Erzerum in order to occupy the attention of the Turks. Unfortunately for him, the column of convoy lost its way during the night, and came upon a Turkish battery, which immediately opened a smart fire of grape. The Russians were taken by surprise, and before they could beat a retreat, according to the despatches, they lost one general and fifteen officers, and left 280 soldiers on the field. The intentions of General Mouravieff are difficult to understand. It is hard to tell why he has not made a rush on Erzerum, which is defended only by one battalion of regular troops and some thousands of Bashi-bozouks. It is supposed that his movements are paralysed by the difficulty of getting supplies. Kars holds out well, with its garrison of 10,000 regulars and a larger number of Bashi-bozouks, but the troops are full of courage and confidence in their commanders. The *Presse d'Orient* repeats that the spirit of the troops at Kars is excellent, but that they cannot hold out unless they receive the supplies of food and ammunition demanded by Vassif Pacha. General Mouravieff is said to be still in the Soghlanli-Dagh mountains; and Prince Tchewtchewatche was marching on Van.

The *Presse d'Orient* of the 3rd inst. states that Omer Pacha has left for Varna, where he has to embark with 15,000 men. He intends going from that place to the Crimea, and thence to Batoum, where he will concentrate 40,000 men. The English Contingent had embarked for the Crimea.

THE RUSSIANS ON THE DANUBE.

We stated last week that from the naval preparations going forward in the Black Sea, there was good reason to believe that important operations would probably take place soon. The Russians seem to be apprehensive that their Danubian frontier will be the next point of attack. A letter from Bucharest, of the 31st inst., says:—

Within the last week large bodies of Russian troops have arrived and taken up a position on the swampy and unhealthy islands between the principal arms of the Danube, and the shore-batteries have been inspected and put in a good state of defence. Another fact is, that the passable fords of the river are attentively watched and strongly guarded.

Now that the Russian Black Sea Fleet is entirely destroyed, and that we have a number of gun-boats in that quarter, we may expect to hear some account of the Russian gun-boat flotilla on the Danube being destroyed, unless it has been taken to a place of safety.

AMERICA.

By the mail-steamer *America*, which arrived at Liverpool on Sunday, we have news from Boston to the 29th ult. The political news as regards the States is not very important. General Cass has published a letter in a Detroit paper, defining fully and clearly his views upon Know-Nothingism, and the power of Congress over the territories. He has no sympathy with the Know-Nothing organisation, none whatever; neither with the means it employs, nor the object it seeks to attain.

A dreadful accident happened on the Camden and Amboy Railroad, by which twenty-three persons were killed and seventy were wounded. Amongst the killed are Baron de St. Arnaud, French Consul at Philadelphia, and several officers of the United States Coast Survey.

The intelligence from Mexico is important. Santa Anna left the city of Mexico on the 9th of August, signed his abdication at Perote, and proceeded to Vera Cruz, where he embarked on the 17th for Havannah. He was escorted in his flight by 2500 troops; but shortly after leaving the capital one-third of them revolted, killed several of the officers, and then joined the revolutionists. On arriving at Vera Cruz another revolt broke out; but a single regiment continued faithful to their fallen chief, and the mutineers, vanquished, fled in confusion. With regard to the reconstruction of the Government, the intelligence is very brief. It appears, however, that the plan of Alvarez has been adopted, and that General Carro is Provisional President, and General La Vega Commander-in-Chief of the army.

Further particulars received at New Orleans from Mexico, confirm the news of the flight of Santa Anna, who left the capital on the pretence of quelling the insurrection in Vera Cruz. The office of the *Universal*, and forty other buildings, had been demolished by the populace during the excitement consequent upon Santa Anna's departure. The military interfered, killing forty persons and wounding a large number. The statue of Santa Anna had been torn down and trampled upon by the people. Delegates met in the city of Mexico, on the 16th August, who chose General Carro President for six months, and also ordained the liberty of the press.

News from the Great Salt Lake City to the 1st. ult. had come to hand. The grasshoppers had destroyed the third crop of grain, and starvation or an abandonment of the settlements was the alternative presented to the Mormons. The death of Judge Sharer took place on the 29th of June. A despatch from Washington states that Brigham Young is only acting as Governor of Utah until a successor is appointed, Colonel Steptoe having virtually declined.

The *Chicago Tribune* of the 24th ult. says:—"Revelations have been made to us, by one who is entitled to know the designs of the Kinney expedition, which leave no room for doubt that a descent upon Cuba is the ultimate object of the party now in Greytown, and their friends and backers in the States. To this end they are now building vessels, purchasing stores, and enlisting recruits all along our Atlantic coast, though the latter are gathered principally in Louisiana and other slave States. Their efforts are seconded by the Cuban Juntas in New York and New Orleans, which furnish the principal part of the funds needed for the enterprise."

THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

THE latest letters from the Camp before Sebastopol come no further down than the 1st inst., last Saturday week, which was five days before the terrific bombardment began. It is interesting now to mark the hopes and fears of the writers, as they speculate on the probability of an assault and the chances of another repulse, which, had it taken place, would have been a far greater blow, after so much preparation, than that of the 18th of June. A very general belief seems to have prevailed that General Liprandi would make another attempt upon the Allied lines, but the result has proved how little ground there was for such an anticipation.

It was on the 5th inst., last Wednesday week, that the bombardment commenced. Prince Gortschakoff, in a despatch of that evening, describes it in the following terms:—"This morning the enemy opened a very sharp fire on our right flank. Afterwards their fire was extended to the left. Our batteries replied with vigour. This evening the fire of the enemy has slackened." The Russian troops were assembled in large masses in the neighbourhood of the Malakoff that day, under the impression that the assault would take place. Our batteries must have made dreadful havoc among them, but nothing is said about that in the Russian bulletin. On Friday Prince Gortschakoff again telegraphs to St. Petersburg that the "feu d'enfer," as he afterwards described it, continues without intermission. "The bombardment against our right and left continues night and day; and, for the moment, is strong. We repair our works with success. To-day a strong cannonade was opened by the enemy at daybreak. By eleven o'clock it grew weaker."

On Saturday last, at noon precisely—twenty-four hours after this despatch had been sent off by the Russian Commander—the assault on the Malakoff took place. The Malakoff Tower, as our readers are aware, is the highest point of the fortifications which defended Sebastopol. It is flanked on either side by the Great Redan—the object of the English attack—and the Redan of Careening Bay. Behind these forts the Russians had constructed a second line of formidable earthworks, heavily armed, which commanded all the works in front, with the exception of the Malakoff Tower, and this exception was due to the over care of the Russians, who, in their anxiety to strengthen the Malakoff, had built its works in three tiers, the one rising above the other, whereas the Redans were constructed with only one tier of guns. The consequence of this was, that when the French swarmed up to the first tier of the Malakoff, the second tier saved them from being hurt by the fire of the earthworks in the rear of the Tower; and, in like manner, when they attained the second tier, the third saved them in its turn. Consequently, thousands of French soldiers thronged its ramparts, protected from the Russian fire. The combat raged on the flanks, where the enemy could only attack them with his musketry, and their own rifles and brilliant impetuosity were too much for him.

The assault on the Great Redan and the Central Bastion, which took place at a later hour on Saturday, was not so successful. It is true that the gallantry of the Allied troops carried those works; but they had no sooner done so than they found themselves exposed to a terrific close fire of grape. The forts, built in one exposed tier, were open to the full range of that second line of earthworks, which the Russians had prepared so skilfully, and in vain our gallant men—in vain our chivalrous allies—tried to hold their position. They would not retreat, but were swept away by the pitiless storm of grape. The tenacity of our struggle may be easily conceived when it is known that in carrying, and in endeavouring to hold the Redan alone, the English loss amounted to two thousand men killed and wounded.

Our allies and we ourselves had, therefore, to retire from these points; but the Malakoff was in the hands of the French, and that was everything. The proof of this is in the result. The Russians set to work at once to burn and destroy. They sunk or burnt their ships, exploded mines in all directions, and raised such havoc, that General Pelissier described Sebastopol as one vast circle of conflagration. The Russians then escaped *en masse*, breaking the bridge they had recently constructed, and without time to carry off their killed and wounded, for whose removal Prince Gortschakoff was compelled to solicit an armistice.

We are still without any detailed account of this great victory. The total loss of the Allies is variously reported at from 6000 to 10,000 killed and wounded. We have elsewhere given the names of the English officers killed and wounded, from which it will be seen that the number killed on the 8th was 26, precisely the same as at the Alma. The wounded officers number 114, which is 41 more than on that occasion. The regiments most deeply engaged, so far as the loss of officers may serve as a guide, were—first, the 23rd and 90th, of which the former has lost 2 officers killed and 12 wounded; and the latter, 3 killed and 11 wounded. Next comes the 30th, which has lost 3 killed and 7 wounded; the 88th, with 1 killed and 8 wounded; the 97th, with 4 killed and 5 wounded; and the 19th with 8 wounded. The 7th and 77th, the 62nd and 55th, the 41st and 49th, the 1st and 3rd, it will be seen occupied an honourable position. The other regiments engaged were the 11th, 17th, 20th, 33rd, 34th, 47th, 63rd, and 95th. The Rifle Brigade has lost as many as 10 officers, 2 killed and 8 wounded. The Royal Engineers have lost 2, and the Royal Artillery 3 officers.

It was reported at first that there were three French Generals among the killed during the attack on Sebastopol. It is now said that there are four. The death of General de Salles, who made the attack on the Central Bastion, is not confirmed. The names of those killed are Generals Rivet, Le Breton, and Niel; and General de Marolles is missing. This last, it is feared, met his death from the explosion of a mine. General Cousin is severely wounded, and the favourite Aide-de-Camp of General Pelissier mortally so.

The general opinion is that the Russians will not attempt to defend the forts on the north side of the bay, but they will probably blow them up and try to gain Perekop. Two divisions are said to have been sent to Eupatoria to intercept their passage, or to hasten their retreat.

On Wednesday morning General Simpson telegraphed that the enemy had destroyed the last few vessels of their Black Sea fleet, from which it may be inferred that they are likely to leave that quarter as speedily as possible.

As the telegraphic despatches from the Crimea contain all the precise intelligence which has yet been received of the great victory, we have given the whole of them:—

On Saturday afternoon the following despatch from General Simpson showed that the grand struggle was coming to a close:—

Another Russian frigate was destroyed by fire, yesterday afternoon, in the Great Harbour of Sebastopol. A large fire is burning this morning about the middle of the town of Sebastopol. Last night, about five minutes past one o'clock, a great explosion took place, supposed to have been one of the enemy's magazines on the north side.

On Monday afternoon the following two despatches from General Simpson announced that it was all over with Prince Gortschakoff; and the welcome news was accompanied by a brief despatch from Sir Edmund Lyons, which says: "During the night (Saturday) the Russians have sunk all the remainder of the line-of-battle ships in Sebastopol harbour."

Sebastopol is in possession of the Allies. The enemy during the night and this morning have evacuated the south side, after exploding their magazines and setting fire to the whole of the town. All the men-of-war were burned during the night, with the exception of three steamers, which are lying about the harbour. The bridge communicating with the north side is broken.

Crimea, September 10.

The casualties, I regret to say, are somewhat heavy. No general officer killed. Names shall be sent as soon as possible.

FRENCH OFFICIAL DESPATCHES.

The following despatches from General Pelissier contain a greater number of particulars relating to the contest:—

The Crimea, Sept. 9, Eight p.m.
I have to-day ascertained that the enemy has sunk his steamers. His task of destruction was continued under the fire of our bombs. The successive explosion of mines at various points made it my duty to defer our entrance into the town, which presented only a vast focus of conflagration. Closely pressed, however, by our fire, Prince Gortschakoff has asked for an armistice to carry off the remainder of the wounded near Fort St. Paul: the bridge having, as a measure of precaution, been broken by his orders. I am collecting the statements of our loss, and you shall have the number as soon as it is known to me. All goes on well: we are watching the Tchernaya.

Brancion Redoubt, Sept. 9, Three a.m.
The Karabelnaia and the south part of Sebastopol no longer exist. The enemy, perceiving our firm occupation of the Malakoff, decided upon evacuating the place, after having destroyed and blown up by mines nearly all the defences. Having passed the night in the midst of my troops, I can assure you that everything in the Karabelnaia is blown up; and, from what I could see, the same must be the case in front of our left line of attack. This immense success does the greatest honour to our troops. I will send you a detailed account of our losses during the day, which, after so many obstinate combats, must be considerable. To-morrow I shall be able to form an estimate of the results of this great day's work, a great portion of the honours of which are due to Generals Bosquet and McMahon. Everything is quiet on the Tchernaya, and we are watchful there.

Crimea, Monday, Sept. 10, Eleven at night.
The imagination would strive in vain to realise the full extent of our victory: nothing short of actual inspection on the spot could supply an idea of the extent and multiplicity of the works and material means of defence, which very far surpass all that is recorded in the history of war. The capture of the Malakoff, which compelled the enemy to fly before our eagles, three times victorious, has placed in the hands of the Allies immense establishments and material, the importance of which it is impossible yet to estimate precisely. To-morrow (Tuesday) the troops will enter the Karabelnaia suburb and the town. Under their protection an Anglo-French commission will take an account of the material abandoned to us by the enemy.

Our soldiers are elate with joy.
The *Moniteur* of Tuesday contains the following telegraphic despatch from Vice-Admiral Bruat:—

The Crimea, Sept. 9, 10.15 a.m.
The assault upon the Malakoff Tower was made yesterday at noon, and later in the day on the Great Redan and on the Central Bastion. A gale from the north kept the ships at anchor. The mortar-boats, to be enabled to fire, were obliged to enter Streletzka Bay. They fired 600 shells against the Quarantine Bastion and Fort Alexander. The six English mortar-boats, also at anchor in Streletzka Bay, fired about the same number of shells. Last night violent explosions and vast conflagrations led us to believe that the Russians were evacuating the town. We ascertained to-day that the Russian vessels had been sunk. The bridge was covered with troops retreating to the north side. After eight o'clock the bridge was destroyed. Only a few steamers remain in the port, anchored near Fort Catherine. I approached the Quarantine batteries this morning, on board the *Brandon*, and ascertained myself that they are now evacuated. They have just blown up. Our soldiers have left their trenches and spread themselves in isolated groups on the ramparts of the town, which appears to be completely abandoned.

SARDINIAN OFFICIAL DESPATCH

General Marmora reports from

Kadikoi, Sept. 9.
The general assault was made on Sebastopol yesterday. It was crowned by a brilliant success. The Malakoff Tower was taken by the *corps d'armee* of General Bosquet. Our soldiers, though they did not take part in the assault, had forty men killed and wounded in the trenches. The French and English assaulted with real heroism. During the night the Russians retired, after having burnt the town, and blown up the fortifications and buildings, and having sunk their last ships.

PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF'S ACCOUNT.

The following despatch from Prince Gortschakoff, if the date be correct, shows that he was not in so great a hurry announcing his "extraordinary success" as the French General was. He speaks of the troops as if they were crossing over at the moment he sends off the despatch (ten p.m., Sept. 9), whereas the flight of the Russians must have taken place early on Sunday morning. Admiral Bruat says the bridge was destroyed at eight o'clock on Sunday morning:—

Sebastopol, Sept. 9, Noon.
The enemy is constantly receiving fresh reinforcements of troops. The bombardment is fierce and violent.

10 p.m.
The garrison of Sebastopol, after sustaining an infernal fire, repulsed the enemy six assaults, but could not drive him from the Korniloff Bastion (the Malakoff Tower). Our brave troops, who resisted to the last extremity, are now crossing over to the northern part of Sebastopol. The enemy found nothing in the southern part but blood-stained ruins. On the 9th, the passage of the garrison from the southern to the northern part was accomplished with extraordinary success, our loss on that occasion being but 100 men. I regret to say that we left nearly 500 men grievously wounded on the southern side.

OFFICIAL LIST OF BRITISH OFFICERS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

War Department, Sept. 12, 1855.

Enclosed is a list of officers killed and wounded at Sebastopol, which Lord Panmure has this day received from General Simpson.

Lord Panmure thinks it right at the same time to observe, that in the transmission of the list by telegraph several mistakes occurred in the names of the officers wounded, and he cannot, therefore, hold himself responsible for its accuracy:—

KILLED.
Lieutenants-Colonel Paillo, 30th Foot; Cuddy, 55th; Hancock, 97th.
Major Welch, 30th Foot.
Captains J. C. N. Stevenson, 30th Foot; — Every, J. A. Lockhart, 41st; G. Rochford, 49th; R. A. Cox, 62nd; W. B. C. A. Parker, 77th; H. W. Grogan, 88th; H. Preston, 90th; — Burton, 97th; — Hammond, Rifle Brigade.
Lieutenants L. Blakiston, 62nd Foot; W. Wright, O. Colt, 7th; R. H. Sommerville, D. Dynely, 23rd; H. Donovan, 33rd; A. D. Swift, F. Wilmer, 90th; D. McGregor, 97th; S. Ryder, Rifle Brigade.
Ensign Deane, 30th Foot.
Deputy Assistant-Commissionary W. Hayter.

DANGEROUSLY WOUNDED.
Lieutenants-Colonel T. B. Gough, 33rd Foot; J. Egan, 41st.
Majors F. F. Maude, 3rd Foot; S. R. Chapman, 20th.
Captains Sedley, Royal Engineers; W. H. Poole, 23rd Foot; C. H. Lumley, 97th.
Lieutenants W. Kerr, 30th Foot; W. M. Jones, 7th; L. F. Godfrey, A. Goren, W. G. D. Massey, 19th; W. Tompson, 17th; L. O'Connor, C. Beck, E. S. Holden, 23rd.
Ensign C. Mitchell, 49th Foot.

SEVERELY WOUNDED.
Lieutenants-Colonel D. Lyons, 23rd Foot; — Lindsay, 53rd; L. B. Tyler, 62nd; D. S. F. Heyland, 7th; F. Maxwell, 88th; S. Usher, 19th.
Majors W. Rooke, 47th Foot; A. Cure, 55th; H. King, 49th.
Captains Pocock, 30th Foot; R. Hume, 55th; H. Hibbert, J. Hickie, 7th; F. Vane, 23rd; J. Butts, 77th; B. Mauleverer, G. R. Beresford, 88th; R. Grove, W. Twining, J. Wade, H. Vaughan, 90th; R. Sibthorp, 97th; A. C. L. Fitzroy, Royal Artillery.
Lieutenants H. C. Elphinstone, Royal Engineers; R. Williams, R. Caton, 1st Foot; F. G. Sanders, 30th; G. A. Morgan, W. Johnson, 55th; E. Kingscote, 41st; W. Davison, 62nd; R. Molesworth, 19th; S. C. Millett, J. Williamson, F. M. Dore, J. Tupper, 23rd; J. Trent, 33rd; J. Laurie, N. Harris, 34th; W. Lambert, E. Hopton, L. Scott, Watson, 88th; J. Ratray, Sir C. Pigott, Bart., R. J. Deverill, H. Goodrich, 90th; R. Goodenough, 97th; M. Waters, C. Knowles, 77th; R. Champion, — Tyler, Royal Artillery.
Ensigns A. Letts, 3rd Foot; A. Martin, 11th; G. Walker, 88th.

SLIGHTLY WOUNDED.
Generals Van Straubenzee, Shirley, Warren.
Colonel Hon. P. Herbert.
Lieutenant-Colonel Mauleverer, 30th Foot.
Majors Campbell, 30th Foot; Pratt, 41st; Turner, 7th; Warden, 19th; J. H. King, 49th; Woodford, Rifle Brigade.
Captains G. Hood, Dunbar, 3rd Foot; Rowlands, 41st; Hunter, 62nd; Chippendale, 19th; Ellis, 33rd; Ferris, 90th; Woods, 97th; Hon. E. Pelham, Rifle Brigade.

Lieutenants Parker, 17th Foot; Hon. W. Pankett, 1st; Cox, 3rd; Austin, 30th; Parkinson, 90th; Maude, 41st; Bayley, 19th; Prevost, Radcliffe, 23rd; Wallis, 33rd; Leggett, 77th; Haycock, Grahame, 90th; Browne, Fitzgerald, 97th; Eyre, Riley, Eccles, Moore, Borough, Payne, Rifle Brigade.
MISSING.—*Lieutenant* H. Palmer, 62nd Foot.

War Department, Sept. 12.
Lord Panmure has this day received a despatch and its enclosures, of which the following are copies, addressed to his Lordship by General Simpson:—

Before Sebastopol, Sept. 1.
My Lord,—The siege operations during the past week have progressed slowly, the brightness of the nights rendering the work to be performed a task of great difficulty. The head of the sap is now about 150 yards from the salient of the Redan, and the enemy interrupt the work by every means in their power.

On the night of the 28th, a 13-inch shell fell into a magazine on the left face of the Mamelon, which exploded, causing some few casualties, but in no way interrupting the continuance of the fire.

On the night of the 30th ultimo, the Russian pickets made a rush at our advanced trench, upset a few gabions, and unfortunately killed Lieutenant Preston, of the 97th Regiment. In this affair Capt. Pechell, of the 77th Regiment, who commanded the advanced party, and Lieutenant-Colonel Bunbury,

of the 23rd Regiment, who commanded the supports, behaved with great gallantry.

Great activity prevails on the part of the garrison in making use of the new raft bridge across the harbour, and stores of all kinds are daily transported to the north side.

Large working parties are employed in throwing up works on the north side, but as yet they are in too unfinished a state to judge of their exact nature.

From the information we continue to receive, it appears that the enemy is concentrating his force between the Mackenzie Heights and Fort Constantine; and although several minor changes of position have been made, no movement of importance has occurred to indicate a positive intention to attack.

All our accounts confirm the reports of the great losses of the enemy daily in Sebastopol, and that some discontent prevails in their ranks.

I have the honour to enclose the lists of casualties.

I have, &c., JAMES SIMPSON, General Commanding.

The Lord Panmure, &c.

NOMINAL RETURN OF OFFICERS, NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, AND PRIVATES KILLED AND WOUNDED FROM THE 27TH TO THE 30TH AUGUST INCLUSIVE.

KILLED.
Lieut. G. B. Preston, 97th Foot. Aug. 30.
Aug. 27.—47th Foot: Private Michael Mahar. 88th: Private John Roberts. 90th: Privates Peter Plummer, Timothy M'Auliffe. 97th: Private John Bennett.
Aug. 28.—4th Foot: Private John Johnson. 17th: Private Francis M'Portland. 30th: Private George Cann. 33rd: Private George Lowmes. 88th: Private Michael O'Connors. 90th: Privates Thomas Fowler, Henry Thomas, Thomas Conway, Colour-Sergeant John Brown.
August 29.—1st Battalion Coldstream Guards: Private Thomas Harrison. 7th Foot: Private William King. 23rd: Private Alfred Aubrey. 49th: Privates Denis Canen, John Connolly.
August 30.—49th Foot: Corporal Francis Pickards. 97th: Private William Simonton. Royal Artillery: Gunner Henry Hatch.

WOUNDED.
Captain Hon. W. Forbes, slightly, 3rd Battalion Grenadier Guards. August 28.
Captain J. R. Farquharson, severely, 1st Battalion Scots Fusilier Guards. Brevet-Major L. Graham, severely, 41st Foot. August 29.
Captain G. J. Wolseley (Assistant Engineer), severely, 90th Foot. *Lieut.* M. Brinkley, severely; G. H. H. Ware, severely, 97th. August 30.

Aug. 27.—2nd Battalion, 1st Regiment of Foot: Private Peter Scully, slightly. 19th: Privates John Behan, slightly; Thomas Brown, severely. 41st: Privates Thomas Butler, severely; William Tippler, slightly. 46th: Private Joshua Beard, severely. 47th: Privates Benjamin Cronin, Daniel Kennedy, Samuel Agnew, Patrick Sullivan, Martin Malon, severely. 48th: Privates George Graham, William Laney, slightly. 57th: Privates Henry Henry, slightly; George Huggill, dangerously. 62nd: Private William Heywood, slightly. 63rd: Private John Fitzpatrick, severely. 95th: Private Edwin Martin, slightly.

August 28.—2nd Battalion Grenadier Guards: Privates George Payne, Charles Symonds, severely. 1st Battalion Coldstream Guards: Privates Silvester Beasley, Richard Kirkley, slightly. 1st Battalion 1st Foot: Colour-Sergeant William M'Donnell, slightly; Lance-Corporal John Carter, severely; Privates Thomas Harrison, John Kane, Charles Brackman, Joseph Clinton, Edmund Donoghue, Philip Buckingham, severely; Pat. Egan, dangerously. Michael Driscoll, slightly; William Gregory, severely. 3rd: Privates William Gordon, slightly; John Green, James Sherd, severely. 7th: Privates John Kerr, Sam. Lowe, severely; And. Styles, Wm. Forster, Thos. Haydon, slightly. 17th: Private Florence Crawley, slightly. 21st Foot: Private James Cleary, severely. 23rd: Sergeant Daniel Chamberlain, severely. 24th: Private Dennis Driscoll, Richard Davies, George Kenish, John Wallis, Thomas Bailey, Arthur Kempter, John Bailey, severely; George Begley, slightly. 30th: Private James Dyball, slightly. 33rd: Privates J. Anderson, dangerously; James Connolly, Martin Murphy, John Leary, P. Donnelly, J. Wilkins, J. Mills, severely; James Gorman, John M'Lean, Michael Duffy, D. Lynch, James Kerr, J. Lyndsay, slightly. 38th: Private Charles Dalton, severely. 47th: Private William Marshall, slightly. 49th: Sergeant John Costello, severely. Private Edward Driscoll, severely. 77th: Private Michael Farrell, severely; John Ward, slightly; Francis M'Mahon, dangerously. 88th: Privates John Molony, severely; Patrick Cornack, slightly. 90th: Privates James Carr, John Osborne, John M'Keon, slightly. 2nd Battalion Rifle Brigade: Privates Michael Buckley, Thomas Wood, William Beck, slightly; Samuel Green, Thomas Daly, John Hanson, severely. Royal Artillery: Gunner James Rolfe, slightly.

August 29.—4th Foot: Private Patrick Ran, slightly. 7th: Private Timothy Frailey, severely. 14th: Private James Beattie, slightly. 20th: Private John Eldridge, slightly. 23rd: Privates Matthias Dix, dangerously; James Long, Timothy Collins, slightly. 31st: Privates John Matthews, dangerously; Joshua Anderson, Thos. Howlands, Edw. Brennan, Edw. Maloney, Wm. Kelly, severely; Edw. Keane, slightly. 34th: Privates Saml. Cardin, Owen Doyle, Joseph Harris, slightly; Philip Buckingham, severely; Pat. Egan, dangerously. 47th: Privates Pat. M'Grath, Thos. Hunbury, severely; Pat. Dolan, slightly. 49th: Privates David Gay, James Lane, Patrick M'Gann, slightly; Patrick M'Mahon, dangerously; James Robertson, William Swail, severely. 56th: Private Daniel Delivay, slightly. 62nd: Private James Madden, dangerously. Royal Artillery: Gunners Francis Langley, dangerously; Benjamin Haddon, William Bauman, severely.

August 30.—3rd Battalion Grenadier Guards: Sergeant William Bickrell, slightly; Privates Edwin Robinson, slightly; Thomas Smith, George Arbuthnot, severely. 7th Foot: Private John Harrison, severely. 14th: Private J. Burke, slightly. 19th: Privates Eliah Wheatley, James Clarke, Thomas Rourke, Jeremiah Hennessey, Thomas Waring, slightly; Patrick Farrar, dangerously. 23rd: Private Joseph Gumbrie, George H. Wood, Patrick Donovan, Patrick Carroll, John Harwood, Daniel Chant, severely. 33rd: Private John Mayne, dangerously. 47th: Private Charles Fitzpatrick, slightly. 77th: Corporal J. Leonard, slightly; Privates J. Robinson, dangerously; J. Scott, H. Malcolm, J. Thompson, W. Hawks, severely; A. Wright, J. Mahon, slightly. 89th: Private Thomas Hayes, slightly. 97th: Corporal George Bull, dangerously; Thomas Drane, slightly. Privates Thomas Marks, Thomas Broderick, Thomas Manning, Edward Galt, severely. Royal Artillery: Gunner Charles Branton, slightly. Royal Sappers and Miners: Private Thos. A. Eccles, severely.

THE BALTIC FLEET.

The news from the Baltic this week is not of much interest. The only movement of any importance recently has been the recall of the various block-ships from the Cronstadt blockading-squadron, which have added to the pennants under Admiral Dundas.

The French retain their gun-boats and mortar-vessels in the Baltic. A transport had arrived from France with 5000 rockets on board, said to be of a new and formidable kind, supposed to range 6000 yards. This has given rise to a rumour which now is current in the fleet, that another attempt will be made in the Gulf before the close of the season. The French Captain of the Fleet had been sent home with important despatches, and his return was anxiously looked for by our allies, who couple his departure with the above report.

Up to the latest accounts the *Hauke* and *Desperate* were blockading the Gulf of Riga. The *Cruiser*, *Archer*, and *Conflict*, were cruising along the coast of Courland; the *Esk*, *Tartar*, *Harrier*, *Firefly*, and *Retribution*, were in the Gulf of Bothnia; the *Edinburgh*, off Hango Head; the *Russell*, *Pembroke*, and *Hastings*, at the anchorage of Baro Sound; the *Amphion* was off Sveaborg; and the remainder of the fleet, under Admiral Seymour's orders, watching the fleet in Constradt. The gun-boats were dispersed round the Gulf, and, like so many mosquitos, visiting the different creeks and corners, and leaving their sting behind.

The accounts derived from the islanders in and around Helsingfors, confirm the statements previously transmitted, of the effects of the conflagration consequent on the bombardment of Sveaborg. It is now said that the three-decker, *La Russie*, of 112 guns, which was moored head and stern across the passage between Bak-Holmen and Gustafsvard, was so crippled by the gun-boats' shot, that the day after the Allied fleets took their departure she sank in deep water, and is lost to the Imperial navy.

BAIDAR.

"On leaving Balacava for the southern coast," says Mr. Danby Seymour, in his recently-published work, "the traveller regains the high road before it enters the celebrated Valley of Baidar, which was much praised by the first travellers who wrote after the occupation of the Crimea by the Russians, even before its real beauties were fully known." Our Special Artist and Correspondent before Sebastopol, speaking of the village of Baidar, says:—

"Of the two minarets one appeared to totter to its foundation, which feebly supported the remains of a seedy upper structure of grey and mossy beams, in the aperture of which peered the head of an old Tartar muezzin. The other, more complete in structure, I have endeavoured to depict for you. This and some other features of the street were characteristic; especially the Tartar, erect on the top of a cushion saddle, and towering over a small sinewy horse, whose wiry limbs carry him without apparent effort. The small house in the extreme distance was the only one of stone, and had doubtless been inhabited by the Russian ombashi or captain, who had left nothing behind him, save the bare walls of his mansion, the double eagle painted above his window, and the particoloured post, which in Russia, as in Germany, is the sign of authority everywhere.

The squadrons under Colonel Peel were encamped at the other side of Baidar, where his men had on the previous evening been engaged in a slight foray, the prelude of a disturbance in which the Tartars were to have been the victims. The cattle destined by our Commissariat for the food of our cavalry having perished as I just described, the men thought that there was no harm in getting meat from the Tartars; but in their endeavours they showed none of the ingenuity of the Zouaves. You may have read the story of old Marshal Bugeaud sleeping in the midst of a flock of sheep painfully captured after days of chase against Africans, and sleeping, as Dumas says, with one eye open, lest the jolly Zouaves should steal the booty. But Marshal Bugeaud having one ear, at least, as well as one eye open, heard in the night unmistakable noise amidst his flocks. He rushed out, and truly some unfortunate bleater had been sacrificed, but by whom no one could tell. The Zouaves—instinctively called out—all answered to the roll, and no traces of blood were on their hands, although they indubitably had been the perpetrators of the deed. The Tartars of Baidar were as vigilant as Bugeaud; and our dragoons neither Zouaves nor Spartans: a fight ensued, in which sticks and stones were freely used. One dragoon was tied to a tree, I was told, and treated with great contumely. Order was, however, soon restored by the energy of Colonel Peel, and the leaders of the affair were punished. This incident, meanwhile, affords a curious instance of the confidence the Tartars had in our dealings; as, had they feared the result, they would doubtless have allowed themselves to be plundered, and consoled themselves, as most people do who yield to force, by thinking that there was no help for it.

The road which his Excellency Prince Woronzoff has made is almost as good beyond Baidar as it is before you reach that place; nor does it for an instant lose its picturesque characteristics. It runs straight from the village to the foot of a gully, impassable from its precipitous nature,

SKETCHES IN THE CRIMEA.



THE VILLAGE OF BAIDAR.

and grand by its wildness of tree and rock. Small round portions of the latter, rolled down perhaps by the spring falls of snow, look like giants' games of bowls upon the green. The road, which seemed to stop abruptly at the base of the gorge, takes a sharp turn round and ascends the sides of the hills on the right in the most approved zigzag method. The views here obtained of Baidar and its vale are splendid; and the rocks which slope down towards them are found also to be bulwarks against the sea. The last curve of the road brings one in front of a large stone gate, which imitates in style and purpose that of Trajan on the Balkan. Beyond this gate the road runs along precipices which border on the sea, and sink their perpendicular sides into the deepest water. Here, for the assistance of our cavalry, which might be disturbed by parties coming from Aloushta, are five steamers of war, which cover with their guns every inch of the road.

Nor is this an unnecessary precaution; for Colonel Peel has been pursued on the heights above by two or three regulars of Russian cavalry whilst reconnoitring the ground in person."

A letter from the Camp to a contemporary journal states:—

Since the late attack the French waggon train, which had been collecting the hay in the valley of the Baidar, have been continually on the move, according to the reports which reached us of the enemy's movements. Whenever the news came of an attack for the next day they fell back towards the valley of Varunka, and occupied the wooded ridge which runs along from Buyuk Mis-komia down to Kaitou, and which separates this latter valley from that of Baidar. When again the rumour proved false they descended, and pushed forward reconnoissances to the heights towards Koloulouz and Markoul. These precautions became necessary on account of the large number of waggons and arabes which, having only the Woronzoff road to retire by, would run the risk of being captured should the Russians attack in force.

Besides the French have lately brought over great part of their cattle to these valleys, where the grass is still plentiful, while the neighbourhood of Sebastopol is quite scorched. Notwithstanding their late frequent begiras the cattle have very much improved by this change, and have lost that skeleton look which they shared formerly with their comrades confined to the neighbourhood of the Monastery of St. George; but—I don't know whether from change of diet, or because they were already too far gone—many of them have died, and the two valleys, so sweet formerly, are now anything but sweet, for the carcasses are left lying about or thrown among the bushes without any vultures to feast upon them. If one remembers the host of these scavengers which infested us during the winter this part it seems strange that there is not one seen now. Whether they have been disgusted by the numbers of paid Tartar and Croat scavengers enlisted by the Allied armies, and feared to starve, or whether they found more choice morsels on the Russian side, where there may be likewise a good deal to excite their gluttony, or, lastly, whether they are driven away by the heat, I cannot tell.



THE ROAD TO BAIDAR.

RUSSIAN ROSARY, OR RELIQUARY.

THIS relic may be said to possess especial interest at the present moment. It is made of bone; the cross is formed of the double-headed eagle of Russia crowned, and makes a good Maltese cross. Around this bird, and following somewhat its shape, are thirty-two small openings, not pierced through, but made so as to receive relics, no doubt, of some favourite saint, and filled up with crystal or glass. There are, besides, two larger ones, and an oval, in which there is a small painting of the Virgin sup-



RUSSIAN ROSARY, OR RELIQUARY.

porting the head of our Saviour on a napkin; on the reverse is a corresponding oval, with a gold ornament and Latin inscription. The crown also bears a space for a relic.

The beads commence with four in the shape of a head and veil. The string is then composed of fifty-four beads, fifty of which are three-sided—unlike the Brazil nut. In each of these sides is a circular panel for small subjects in relief, covered with crystal; a few are either lost or were never filled up. Between every tenth bead is a large four-sided bead, also containing a circular opening fitted with crystal.

THE WINDMILL BEFORE SEBASTOPOL.

THE Windmill here represented is a conspicuous landmark to the bewildered novice in the Crimea as he wanders among the broken ground where the Allied Camp has hitherto been pitched. Now that the town of Sebastopol has been deserted by the enemy, the Windmill will not be quite so notable a feature in the Crimean landscape. At the commencement of the siege this point was found to be fairly out of reach of the enemy's reahot, but it has not been so recently. In a letter from our Special Correspondent before Sebastopol, dated August 11, he says:—"The Russians have resumed a habit in which they indulged at first; and at short intervals in the night the furthest camps of the Second and Light Divisions are visited by 34-pounders, which roll in among the tents, and far beyond the famed Windmill, up to which of old they had not been able to reach. Deserters from the Russians, of whom there are great numbers, tell us that guns which can no longer hold on their carriages, or have been condemned for other reasons, are imbedded in the ground, fired by a train of powder, and thus gifted with the tremendous force which enables the shot to be projected to a great distance without danger to the artillerymen."

PRINCE WORONZOW'S PALACE.

THE whole of the south coast of the Crimean peninsula, with its romantic valleys and mountains, has been termed the Switzerland of Russia; while the pretty villages of the Tartars, with their tiny mosques and minarets, embosomed in the foliage of rich orchards, add a novel and peculiar feature to the scenery.

Upon the romantic coast, at Aloupka, Prince Woronzow has built a

magnificent palace, on a spot where the rocks approach very near to the sea. Mr. Brierly, upon his return from Kertch, sketched this remarkable abode of the Prince, which Mr. Danby Seymour thus felicitously describes:—

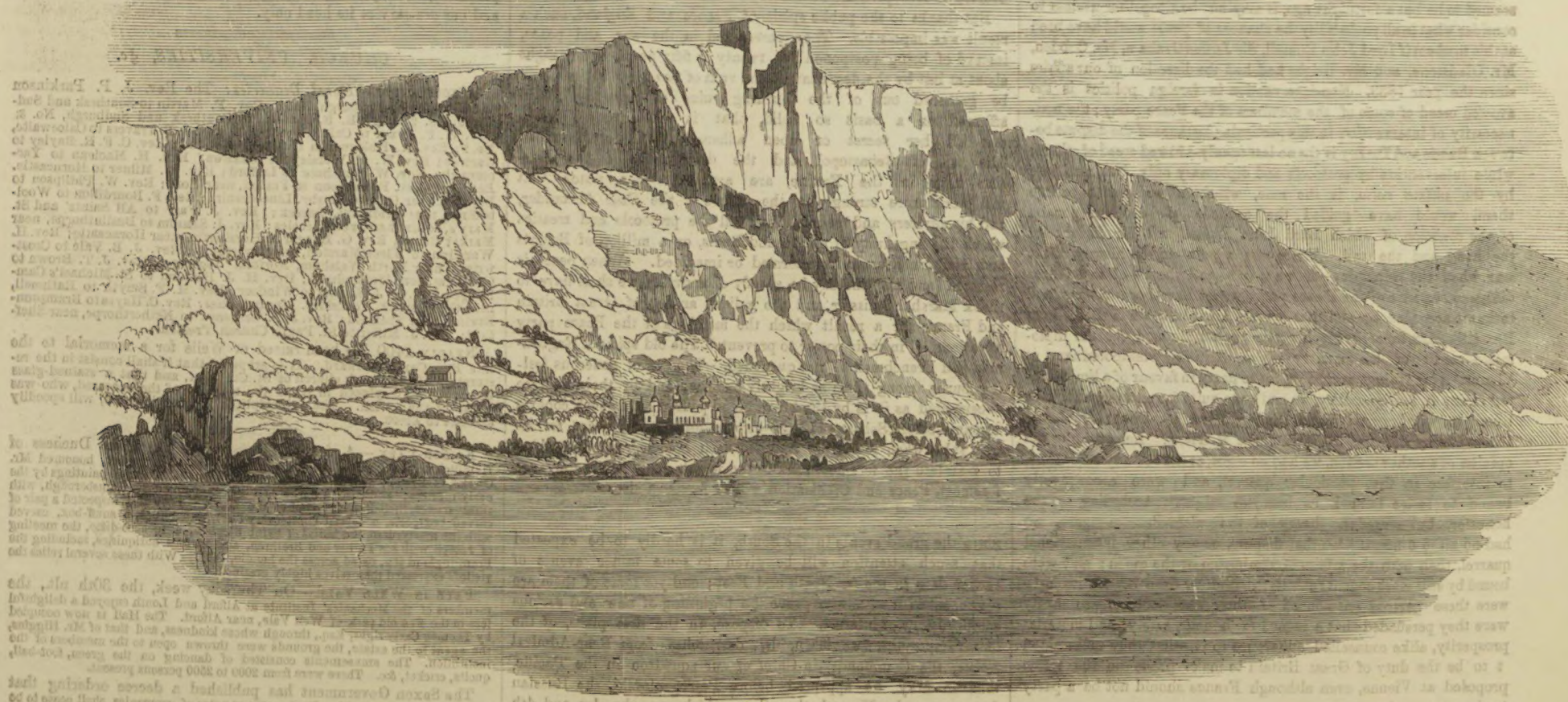
The promontory of Aithidor is seen to the east jutting out into the sea, and giving a curve to the coast, which adds greatly to its beauty; while immediately behind the palace rises Mount Ai Petri, or Mount St. Peter, to a height of nearly four thousand feet.

The strata of schist, from the promontory to the mountain, may be seen rising in a great arch up to about thirteen hundred feet above the level of the sea, heaved up by the volcanic rocks which are seen beneath, and bearing on its stupendous span the limestone aiguilles which form the mountain.

The palace of Aloupka is built after the design of Mr. Blore, the English architect, in the Moorish style, and was at first intended to be a small villa, which afterwards grew to be a vast palace. The whole exterior is faced with a green granite, which is extremely difficult to cut, but takes a beautiful polish. In consequence of the immense labour required to work it, the green sandstone from Nikita and Oursouf, which is soft and of the same colour, has been used for the less important parts of the buildings. The palace stands at the height of about one hundred and fifty-five feet above the level of the sea, and the gardens descend to the shore. Behind it the mountains rise at once precipitously, so that there is no room for the stables, which were intended to have been built on the other side of the public road running close behind the palace. The gardens and the park extend to the east of it, where the view is more open, in the direction of Miskhor, and here cascades, and fountains, and lawns, and shady thickets, succeed one another. The vegetation is most luxuriant, and the trees grow to an enormous size. M. de Castelnau measured three walnut-trees, which were respectively sixteen, eighteen, and twenty-one feet in circumference; and an olive-tree, at four feet



THE WINDMILL BEFORE SEBASTOPOL.



PALACE OF PRINCE WORONZOW, ALOUPKA, ON THE SOUTHERN COAST OF THE CRIMEA.

from the ground, measured eleven feet round; and several vines from two to three feet. There are also two remarkable cypresses, said to have been planted by Prince Potemkin, when the Empress Catherine visited the Crimea in 1787. In the midst of all this vegetation vast masses of granite rock are seen lying about, in some places piled into grottoes, or bordering the edges of a beautiful little lake, fed by the purest streams, and inhabited by a number of trout. Behind the garden the visitor is led to a very different scene, which is the solution of the whole enigma of the appearance of the surrounding country. Here is a large hollow basin, filled with masses of granite of every conceivable shape, both angular and rounded, forming the crater of a volcano, while around rise the perpendicular walls of schist, through which the fiery agent forced its way. There is a second crater like this near the village of Aloupka, and both have a depression on the south side next the sea. The explanation of these phenomena appears to be, that the granite formed a solid bed, which, by a violent commotion from underneath it, was broken and forced up to the point of eruption, and some of the blocks rolling down over the ground as far as the sea-shore, are scattered over the garden, and give to it so picturesque an appearance.

Such is the character of this singular spot which has been chosen by the venerable Prince Woronzow as his favourite residence, and in which he hoped to spend the declining years of his life. For the last twenty-five years he has been Governor-General of New Russia, and Governor of Bessarabia, and in 1844 was made Lieutenant of the Emperor in the Caucasian provinces, Commander-in-Chief of the army of the Caucasus, and Admiral of the Caspian Sea—so that he held the supreme command over all the country from Poland to Persia.

Since his assumption of the reins of government in the Caucasus, the whole aspect of the country has changed: towns have been built, roads made, population checked, honourable feelings stimulated in the officers, and the condition of the private soldiers greatly improved. The natives have been raised to a level with the Russians, and all have been alike treated with respect and urbanity.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Sept. 16.—15th Sunday after Trinity.
MONDAY, 17.—St. Lambert.
TUESDAY, 18.—Must be repaid by the Sicilians, 1810.
WEDNESDAY, 19.—Ember Week. Emmett executed, 1803.
THURSDAY, 20.—Battle of Alma, 1854. Peace of Ryswick, 1697.
FRIDAY, 21.—St. Matthew.
SATURDAY, 22.—New Post-office opened, 1829.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON-BRIDGE,

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 22, 1855.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
4 38	4 54	5 8	5 25	5 42	6 4	6 26
6 50	7 21	7 58	8 47	9 34	10 23	11 14

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STORMING AND DESTRUCTION OF SEBASTOPOL AND THE RUSSIAN BLACK SEA FLEET.—We expect to receive, from J. A. Crowe, Esq., and E. A. Goodall, Esq., in time for engraving in our next Number, Sketches of the leading incidents of the Great Victory by the Allied Armies over the Russians.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1855.

In the hour of triumph, and when peace is so much nearer than it seemed to be but a fortnight ago, it may not be altogether useless to consider what in all probability the chances of peace would have been at this moment if Lord John Russell, Sir James Graham, Mr. Cobden, Mr. Gladstone, and Mr. Bright had had the direction of our affairs since the year 1853. Non-intervention in foreign politics is the avowed creed of some of the members of the Peace party; the non-necessity of intervention in this particular instance of the dispute between Russia and Turkey is the no less openly-avowed creed of others; while intervention by protocols and diplomacy only, but in no case by the *ultima ratio*, is the rule, which, if we are to believe them, would have guided the councils of another portion of the coalition of which Lord John Russell and Mr. Bright are the head and the tail. There was a point in the history of the war when the principles—if we may so call them—of these three different sections of the Peace party would have been in strict and intimate accordance; and that was in April last, when Lord John Russell—unfortunately for his own reputation and for the diplomatic credit of his country—was British Plenipotentiary at Vienna. At that time, according to the party in favour of a limited intervention in foreign policy, we had gone quite far enough, and were bound to withdraw on the terms proposed by Count Buol, and acceded to by Prince Gortschakoff and M. Titoff. According to the opinion of another section, we had no right, at that or any other time, to interfere in that particular quarrel, and were consequently bound to retire from it as best we might. According to the honest, but stupider, theory of the ultra-Peacemongers, we had no more concern with that dispute, or any other international quarrel, than with the affairs of Timbuctoo or the moon; and were bound by still more cogent reasons to withdraw from it. So strongly were these persons enamoured of their own doctrine—so firmly were they persuaded that a regard for honour, safety, and material prosperity, alike counselled adherence to it—that they maintained to be the duty of Great Britain to make peace on the terms proposed at Vienna, even although France should not be a party to the compromise.

Supposing—though the supposition is absurd enough—that such

an agglomeration of Peace patriots had had the power to cause this great nation to adopt and act upon their policy—it would follow that France either would or would not have become a party to it. In the first case, if France—and we must beg the pardon of its clear-headed and resolute Emperor for indulging, even for the sake of argument, in a supposition so degrading—had, with this country, abandoned the defence of Turkey, and withdrawn his ships and armies from the Crimea, and his fleets from the Baltic, what would have been the state of Europe at this moment? We should in all likelihood have been at peace: but Russia would have been preparing for war. Sebastopol would have remained intact and uninjured; and from day to day would have been increased in strength, and stocked and replenished with matériel of war. The Black Sea fleet would have been in existence—sailing and steaming from shore to shore—making war upon the Circassians—overawing the Turks, and conveying stores and men for the construction of other forts as strong as Sebastopol itself, all useless for the defence of Russian territory, which no one would have been in a position to assail, and intended only for purposes of offence against the coveted Danubian provinces, or the still more ardently coveted city of Constantinople. War, though perhaps not raging, would have been imminent from day to day, and the names of Great Britain and France would have stunk in the nostrils of every nation in the world. Prussia and Austria—faithful to their friend the Czar, and conscious of the weakness of the Western Powers—would have entered into a league offensive and defensive with Russia, and the three combined would have been in a position to give the law to Europe. Popular freedom would have been crushed in the Central and Southern States; while France, in all probability, would have been exposed to the throes and perils of a new and bloodier revolution than any she had ever before experienced. Great Britain, having become an object of contempt, would have found herself, at no remote period, exposed to the attacks of a swarm of enemies. So sheep-like a nation could not, if true to her principles, attempt to make head against the wolves around her. The Americans would have debated the feasibility of taking possession, not only of Cuba, but of Jamaica and the other West Indian Islands, and converting them into breeding-places for slaves—like Georgia and Carolina. In the East, every subjugated and tributary State of India—every fierce chieftain among the Sikh and Mahometan princes—every potentate to whom British rule is galling or disagreeable, would have been on the watch to strike a blow for our expulsion. Our distant colonies of Canada in one hemisphere, and Australia in the other, having lost faith in our power and inclination to protect them, would have speculated on our approaching downfall, and taken means to secure their independence. Great Britain—so peaceable, so idolatrous of the ledger—would not, of course, seek occasion of quarrel. But what if Russia were so inclined? What if the United States desired to grasp her possessions? Where, in such a case, would be the peace for which we had made such sacrifices? Where would be the immense trade in cotton goods, which we had considered the be-all and the end-all of political and national existence? And where would be the freedom and civilisation not simply of these islands but of Europe?

But supposing that France had not joined with us, in allowing Russia to carry out her schemes of aggrandisement? What would our position have been then? France—true to the generous instinct of her people, and the genius of her illustrious chief—would either have carried on her opposition single-handed, or sought allies among the populations and nationalities of Europe. We know how her appeals for assistance would have been answered in Italy, in Germany, in Hungary, and in Poland,—perhaps, too, in Denmark, in Sweden, and in Finland. We know, too, what opinion France would have formed of England, and how justly the French would have been entitled to rank this country among the friends of Russia and of Absolutism. How long do the Peace party think, under such circumstances, we should have remained at peace with France? Peace, on the terms of the Peace party at that or any other time would have been war; and, what is worse than war itself—it would have been war without honour, without principle, without hope, without the consciousness of a great cause, and with the hatred of all that was generous and true-hearted in Europe.

But thanks to the public spirit of France and England, such a result was impossible. They persevered in the war, and peace, instead of being postponed for twenty or fifty years, and brought about at last by the degradation and ruin of two great nations, will be gathered out of the burning ruins of Sebastopol, and affirmed on a basis so solid, that it shall defy Russia, and all her secret or open adherents, to overthrow it. The fall of Sebastopol and the destruction of the Russian navy in the Euxine, are arguments for peace that will work more strongly in the minds of the Czar Alexander, and his advisers and people, than all the protocols and treaties which the ingenuity of a thousand Buols, or a million of Brights and Gladstones, could have formed or imagined. When peace is restored (and may the day be speedy of arrival!) we shall have to thank Marshal Pelissier and the gallant armies of Great Britain and France for a result which the members of the Peace party have done all in their power to prevent. The old spirit of Englishmen and Frenchmen is not quenched. The fire of generous feeling burns among them as brightly as ever; and by their alliance—cemented as it is by the brave blood poured out in such copious streams before Sebastopol—the two nations, loving peace for its own sake when it can be acquired with honour, will be enabled to maintain the foremost rank in the world. And while they are foremost, Peace and Civilisation will be foremost also.

AMID the grand events in the South, it is hardly to be expected that much attention will be given to some minor events of earlier date in the far North and East; and yet some of them are connected with what may prove the beginning of new and serious complications of interest. To dispose, in the first place, of the least important, we learn, by despatches from Rear-Admiral Bruce, the Commander-in-Chief of our squadron in the Pacific, that in May he appeared before Petropaulovski, the Russian fortress on the Kamtschatkan Sea, which on the 1st and 4th September last resisted the attack of the French and English—

in connection with which affair a melancholy instance of self-destruction indicated a commander's unfitness for his responsible office. Rear-Admiral Bruce states that no resistance was, upon this occasion, offered; for that the Russians had, some weeks before his arrival, cut through the ice and escaped—the garrison, three ships, and two transports thus getting away. On the 30th May he took possession, abstaining from all damage to the town, but destroying the batteries, which had been greatly increased and strengthened, with a view to further resistance, had not orders from St. Petersburg enjoined the evacuation of the place. Another Russian stronghold is therefore swept away. But here all satisfaction ends. The escape of the vessels from our powerful force, whose vigilance might have been expected to be extreme, and exerted rationally, and with knowledge of what was going on upon the coast, has yet to be explained by those who permitted it. In the meantime we shall not prejudge a case in which the efficiency, if not the honour, of brave men is involved.

Russian aggression is never idle, whether in the heart of Europe, among the mountains of Asia, the bleak shores of the North, or the undeveloped resources of the Eastern Seas. Russia has planted her foot firmly in the Chinese Empire, and the recent troubles in those regions have enabled her to secure her *locus standi*. Any reader who will turn to the map of Asia, and carrying his eye from the Sea of Japan northwards, will trace the coasts of Manchouria and Saghalienoula upwards, nearly to the extremity of the strait formed by that coast and Saghellan, will observe that a river of importance empties itself into that strait, its mouths nobly protected by Saghellan from the swell of the Pacific. This is the river Amoor, which traverses the above coasts, and enters the Russian territory in the province of Irkoutsk. The mouth of this magnificent river is, as the crow flies, a thousand miles from the boundary of Russia; but the latter has taken possession of it and erected powerful fortifications there, by which means an admirable communication is kept up between the Pacific and Siberia. To this place of refuge the garrison and ships of Petropaulovski have been allowed to escape, and the resources of Russia, at the Amoor mouth, have been strengthened by the addition of some 1500 men.

The obstinate and systematic aggression practised by Russia is thus illustrated anew at the very moment that we hear of its tremendous chastisement elsewhere. Nothing could be more judicious and farsighted than this last encroachment, which enables the Government of St. Petersburg to protect at one its Asiatic and American possessions. And when it is added that an angle of this river, Amoor, touches at a point a few hundred miles only from Pekin, it is unnecessary to say what eventuality Russia might have had in mind when erecting her fortifications. For the moment, however, it is quite enough to observe, as Europe now may do, that by an unheeded act of aggression, as unjustifiable as the passage of the Pruth, Russia has silently secured "right of way" through China to the Pacific.

We hope to hear that Rear-Admiral Bruce, having discovered the retreat of those who ought now to be his prisoners, has followed them to the mouth of the Amoor, and, supposing the improbable fact that he is furnished with such weapons as will enable him to reduce the forts, that a British caveat has been entered against the Russian assertion of right. Where the Russian vessels could go, the English frigates can probably go also. But we are not very sanguine on the subject. The Rear-Admiral seems to think it a circumstance to the credit of our captains that they have actually sailed to Petropaulovski, though it is 2000 miles off their regular beat. Certainly, 2000 miles are a long way, but if the voyage is made for nothing—the feat is rather that of those who reef and steer, than that of "the service." We will at present merely add that the sparing New Archangel (or Sitka), the capital of Russian America, under some readily-embraced understanding in which the Hudson's Bay Company is mixed up, does not evince any great readiness to strike, because the question does admit of some doubt, of which, in these days of cautious Admirals, it would be unfair to deny our Pacific commander the benefit. But if we hear that he has done at the mouth of the Amoor what was done at the mouth of the Danube, the country will perhaps be inclined to make him an exception to the doctrine just now unfortunately prevalent, namely, that our land-service has its heart in the work, and our sea-service its head only.

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

APPOINTMENTS.—*Rural Deaneries:* The Rev. J. P. Parkinson to Southesk and Sudburgh, No. 1; Rev. F. Martin to Southesk and Sudburgh, No. 2; Rev. E. R. Mantell to Southesk and Sudburgh, No. 3; Rev. W. P. Vyner to Calcewaite, No. 1; Rev. J. B. Travers to Calcewaite, No. 2; Rev. H. Holdsworth to North Holland; Rev. C. F. R. Bayley to Gartree; Rev. W. P. Worsley to Grafton; Rev. H. Maclean to Yarborough; Rev. W. Whichote to Lafford; Rev. W. Milner to Horncastle. *Rectories:* Rev. F. Simpson to Foston, near York; Rev. W. Philipson to Bradley, near Great Grimsby, Lincolnshire; Rev. F. Bourdillon to Woolbeding, near Midhurst, Sussex; Rev. J. Farr to All Saints' and St. Mary's, Gillingham, near Beccles; Rev. J. Sansom to Buslingthorpe, near Market Rasen; Rev. G. Hunter to Horsington, near Horncastle; Rev. H. Wanklyn to Fleet Marston, near Aylesbury; Rev. J. B. Vale to Crost-wright, near North Walsham, Norfolk. *Vicarages:* Rev. J. T. Brown to Cookham, near Maidenhead; Rev. H. J. Hotham to St. Michael's Cam-bridge; Rev. H. J. Ellison to Windsor; Rev. M. F. Smyth to Rathmell, near Giggleswick, Yorkshire. *Incumbencies:* Rev. C. Hayes to Brampton-Burrow, near Sheffield; Rev. J. S. Sergeant to Netherthorpe, near Sheffield; Rev. J. Miller to St. Paul's Church, Preston.

NEARLY £400 has been raised at Wells for a memorial to the late Rev. Canon Barnard. It is proposed that it shall consist in the restoration of the parish church of St. Cuthbert, and that a stained-glass window shall be placed in it, to the memory of the deceased, who was Vicar of the parish. The subscription, it is anticipated, will speedily amount to £1000.

EASTON-PARK.—A few days since her Grace the Duchess of Hamilton and the visitors now staying at Easton-park, Suffolk, honoured Mr. Clarke, of Easton, with a visit to inspect his small collection of paintings by the early masters; and also a large hall screen painted by Gainsborough, with rural scenes, including a portrait of the artist. They also inspected a pair of carved bed-posts, a carved chest (very fine), dated 1681, a snuff-box, carved with the martyrdom and burial of Saint Stephen, a tobacco ditto, the meeting of Joseph with his Father and Brethren, also various antiquities, including the Framingham jug, dated across the handle, 1591. With these several relics the visitors expressed themselves highly gratified.

FETE IN WELL VALE.—On Thursday week, the 30th ult., the members of the Mechanics' Institute at Alford and Louth enjoyed a delightful fete in the fine old park of Well Vale, near Alford. The Hall is now occupied by Thomas Cartwright, Esq., through whose kindness, and that of Mr. Higgins, the agent to the estate, the grounds were thrown open to the members of the institution. The amusements consisted of dancing on the green, foot-ball, quoits, cricket, &c. There were from 2000 to 2500 persons present.

The Saxon Government has published a decree ordering that foreign paper money, either Bank-notes or notes of companies, shall cease to be a legal tender for payments under 10 thalers (about 30s.).

THE COURT.

The Queen and Prince Albert, with the Royal children, arrived at Balmoral about seven o'clock in the evening on Friday se'nnight. The journey to Banchory by railway was performed within the appointed time. Thenceforward to her Majesty's Highland home the Royal party posted, relays of horses being provided at Aboyne and at Ballater. At the former place the Marquis and Marchioness of Huntly, with their youthful family, were present, to pay their respects to the Sovereign; and at Ballater the clan of Mr. Farquharson of Invercauld rode out in kilts to receive the Queen.

The Queen and the Prince alone occupy apartments in the new palace of Balmoral, a covered way connecting therewith the old building, in which the Royal children and the ladies and gentlemen of the Court are lodged.

On Saturday her Majesty and the Prince drove out in the vicinity of Balmoral.

On Sunday the Queen and his Royal Highness attended Divine service at the parish kirk of Crathie. The congregation received large additions from tourists in the neighbourhood, and there were not less than 500 persons present. The Rev. Professor Robert Lee, one of her Majesty's chaplains in Scotland, performed the service, and preached an excellent discourse from Acts xviii. 30-1. The Royal children did not attend the kirk.

On Monday the Prince Consort went out shooting in the mountains near Balmoral. At ten o'clock in the evening her Majesty the Queen received the glorious intelligence that Sebastopol "was in the hands of the Allies." Her Majesty graciously directed that this intelligence should be generally communicated. His Royal Highness the Prince, attended by Earl Granville, Major-General the Hon. C. Grey, Colonel the Hon. C. Phipps, and E. Becker, Esq., immediately proceeded to the summit of Craig Gobbain, where a quantity of firewood had been collected. The joyful tidings had circulated rapidly through the neighbourhood, and the Highlanders were seen approaching in groups in every direction. The main body was led by Koss, her Majesty's piper, late of the 42nd Highlanders, playing favourite national airs. A considerable number of people was soon assembled, and the arrival of the Prince and the party accompanying him it was lighted, and blazed high into the air, amid the loud and oft-repeated cheers of the assemblage. Some whisky having been procured, "The Health of the Queen and the Prince," and of "The Brave Armies of the Crimea," were drunk, whilst the air rang with acclamations. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred, attended by Mr. Gibbs, shortly after arrived. Her Majesty the Queen and her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, with the ladies of the suite, viewed the distant scene from the windows of the Castle. It was one of surpassing wildness and beauty. The country for a considerable distance was lighted by the vast bonfire, the ruddy gleams from which were reflected from the windows and walls of the Castle. The picturesque figures of the Highlanders, who had now collected in considerable numbers, were seen against the flames, and their shouts were heard far and wide through the glen, whilst the occasional sound of the discharge of fire-arms from distant localities proved how rapidly the long-wished-for intelligence had travelled. A little before twelve o'clock the whole concourse of peasants, workmen, gillies, and others descended from the Craig, and, assembling before the Castle windows, sang "God Save the Queen;" and, after three hearty cheers, gradually dispersed.

The Duchess of Kent was present at Balmoral when her Majesty arrived on Friday se'nnight. Her Royal Highness has dined with the Queen on several occasions since. The Castle of Abergeldie, occupied by the Duchess, is scarcely two miles distant from Balmoral. The Court will return south on the 13th of October.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester is enjoying good health at her residence in Richmond-park. On Tuesday her Royal Highness took carriage exercise.

The youngest daughter of the late Sir Robert Peel is about to bestow her hand on the Hon. Francis Stonor, second son of Lord Camoys.

REJOICINGS AT WOOLWICH.—On Wednesday evening Lord Panmure paid a visit to the Arsenal at Woolwich. His Lordship alighted at General Cator's house, and was received by the heads of the different departments, and after a short delay proceeded on a kind of visit of inspection through the workshops. In all the factories connected with the fitting out of artillery, the manufacture of shot and shell, &c., the artisans for the last three or four months have worked day and night in order to complete the immense demands which the siege of Sebastopol and our operations in the Baltic have made upon the military resources of the Arsenal. Lord Panmure passed through all the departments, glancing at each process as he went along; and after spending an hour thus, his Lordship proceeded to the practice ground on the Woolwich Marshes, where a crowd of from 15,000 to 20,000 persons were already assembled. Shortly after ten o'clock the fireworks commenced, and from that hour until near midnight there was a constant succession of showers of rockets—asteroid rockets, star bombs, and fiery serpents in the air. Some of the flights of rockets were beautiful beyond all description, and were so discharged from different spots as to meet in the air, and form one grand bouquet of variegated fires. Altogether, upwards of 2000 rockets were let off. The whole display wound up with the firing of 101 guns in a deafening salvo, and the lighting of an immense bonfire. A large number of visitors had gone down from London in the hope of being able to see the fireworks and return by the last train; but the last train had left almost before the fireworks commenced, and the whole body of sightseers were consequently left to the mercy of the fly-drivers, who, very naturally, took advantage of their position, and asked £1 as the fare to the Elephant and Castle.

A RUSSIAN SORTIE.—This morning, while a party of the 23rd Welsh Fusiliers were engaged working in our fifth parallel of the right attack, a body of Russian infantry crept up close upon them, and leaped into the trench almost ere their approach was perceived. The trench-guard made a feeble resistance, and the Russians were enabled to occupy a portion of the parallel, and began to pull down the gabions and fill up the parallel. They also seized on some tools and arms which the 23rd Regiment abandoned. Emboldened by their success the enemy advanced towards the fourth parallel, which was occupied by the 97th Regiment, but, on approaching the parapet, they were received by deadly and well-sustained volleys and file firing, which checked their march instantaneously, and they retired in confusion, leaving many dead and wounded on the ground, into the portion of the fifth parallel of which they had possessed themselves. The 97th, with the aid of the 23rd, were ordered to drive the enemy back to their entrenchments, and executed the task with the utmost gallantry and coolness. The Russians, covered by their guns in the rear, fought well, but were driven out at the point of the bayonet with loss. We have to lament the loss of a gallant officer, Lieut. Preston, who was killed by a ball in the act of leading on his men. It is not long since his brother fell, who held a commission in the 7th Regiment, in the same way, and the deceased officer had but recently arrived from home. Captain Brinkley was also wounded, and Lieutenant Ware was shot through the arm, but is able to walk about to-day. The 97th lost four men killed and twelve wounded.—*Letter from the Camp, Aug. 31.*

A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.—The whole of the Camp was shaken this morning at one o'clock by a prodigious explosion, which produced the effects of an earthquake. A deplorable accident had occurred to our gallant allies as they were pursuing their works with accustomed energy. A tumbrel, from which they were discharging powder into one of the magazines near the Mamelon, was struck by a shell from the Russian batteries, which burst as it crashed through the roof of the carriage, and ignited the cartridges within; the flames caught the powder in the magazine, and, with a hideous roar, 14,000lb. weight of gunpowder rushed forth in a volcano of fire to the skies, shattering to atoms the magazine, the tumbrels, and all the surrounding works, and whirling from its centre in all directions over the face of the Mamelon and beyond it 150 officers and men. Of these forty were killed on the spot; and the rest are scorched or burnt, or struck by splinters, stones, and by the shot and shell which were thrown into the air by the fiery eruption. Masses of earth, gabions, stones, fragments of carriages, and heavy shot were hurled far into our works on the left of the French, and wounded several of our men. The light of the explosion was not great, but the roar and shock of the earth were very considerable. The heaviest sleepers awoke and rushed out of their tents. There was silence for an instant, and but for an instant, as the sullen thunder rolled slowly away and echoed along the heights of Inkerman and Mackenzie, then the Russians, leaping to their guns, cheered loudly, but their voices were soon smothered in the crash of the French and English batteries, which opened all along the right of the attack, and played fiercely on their works. The Russians replied to our fire, but they were unable to take any advantage of our mischance, owing to the firmness of the French in the advanced trenches, and the steadiness of the cannonade.—*Letter from the Camp, Aug. 30.*

FLORAL EXHIBITION AT DUDMASTON.—The Morfe Cottage Garden Society held its ninth exhibition on Thursday, September 6, at Dudmaston, the seat of W. Wolryche Whitmore, Esq., the President. The society was established for the purpose of encouraging cottagers and garden labourers to cultivate the little plots attached to their dwellings, and it is gratifying to know that the society have been very successful in carrying out that object. The exhibition took place in the park, where an inclosure was made with hurdles, which were adorned with several flags representing the various ensigns of the Allies now engaged in the war with the Russia. In the centre of this inclosure was a marquee, decorated with festoons of flowers, flags, &c.; on a table running down the centre were placed the contributions of honorary members who did not compete for premiums, among which were some remarkably fine fuchsias, adiantums, lycopodiums. Among cut flowers which attracted attention were asters, hollyhocks, and verbenas, as being particularly fine. The principal contributors to this class were the Earl of Stamford, R.H. Cheney, Esq. (gardener, Mr. Cooke); Rev. G. Purton, J. Pritchard, Esq.; T. P. Purton, Esq.; Mr. Darby, Rev. E. Carr, Mr. W. Jones, and Messrs. Lowe and Mowbray, Wolverhampton. Down each side of the tent were placed the productions of the cottagers and garden labourers, which were remarkably fine in size and quality. The prizes were distributed to the successful competitors by the Rev. C. F. Broadbent, assisted by his lady. After which the rustics enjoyed a country dance on the greensward; and the company separated, with hearty wishes that it might not be the last time of such an exhibition at Dudmaston.

ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF LOUIS NAPOLEON.

Last Saturday evening a considerable crowd was assembled in front of the Italian Theatre, in consequence of the intimation conveyed by the words "By order" on the bills, that the Emperor would be present to see Madame Ristori's last performance this season. At a quarter to nine o'clock a Court carriage and four horses arrived, which was very naturally supposed by many to contain the Emperor himself, but in fact there were in it only some of the Empress's Ladies of Honour. At the moment when the coachman drew up alongside the steps leading to the front door of the theatre, a young man, in a blouse and grey cap, stepped forward, drew a pistol from his pocket, placed the muzzle almost close to the carriage window, fired, and broke the glass. One of the ladies was slightly wounded with a piece of glass. Immediately afterwards he raised a second pistol; but, as he was in the act of firing, a *sergent de ville* struck his arm down, and the charge entered the ground. An instant later the man was seized, handcuffed, and lodged in the guardhouse of the theatre. About five minutes after this occurrence the Emperor arrived, and being struck by the sound of unusually loud and prolonged cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" inquired the cause. On being told what had happened, his Majesty instantly ordered the coachman to drive all round the theatre. The Imperial carriage accordingly, amid the cheering of the public, made the entire circuit of the Place Vendôme before his Majesty alighted. On entering the house the Emperor said, "Let not a word be said to the Empress, and keep back the telegraphic despatches."

Dr. Conneau was immediately dispatched to St. Cloud, where the Empress was, to take care that the first part of this order was obeyed. Before the Emperor reached his box the news of the event had spread throughout the theatre. The report of the pistols was indeed distinctly heard in the saloon, the windows of which were open, and where a good many people were assembled to see the Emperor arrive. His Majesty was therefore received with the most enthusiastic cheering when he appeared in front of the Imperial box. A delay of some minutes occurred before the performance commenced. This was ascertained to be occasioned by Madame Ristori having fainted away on hearing what had happened. The idea that the Emperor had run such a risk, by kindly announcing his intention of being present at her farewell, was too much for her. She, however, soon recovered.

The name of the individual arrested is Camille Edward Dieudonné Bellemarre. He is about twenty-two years of age, and was born at Rouen. At the age of sixteen he was sentenced to two years' imprisonment for swindling. At the expiration of two months, the Emperor, then President of the Republic, commuted his sentence. He pretends to have afterwards taken an active part in the events of the 2nd December—to have fought behind one of the barricades of the Rue Rambuteau. At that time placards, having in large characters "Motives for the condemnation to death of Louis Napoleon" were seized by the police. During the examination Bellemarre declared himself to be the author of these placards. He was sentenced by default to two years' imprisonment, and was transferred to Belleisle. Since he left prison in February last he lived at Paris under a false name, and had accepted an appointment as clerk to M. Jeanne, constable. Bellemarre is a man of delicate constitution, and of vulgar appearance. His antecedents, his language, his attitude after his arrest and during his examination, show that he is really a maniac; and he has accordingly been sent to the Lunatic Asylum at Bicêtre.

MESSRS. STRAHAN, PAUL, AND BATES COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.

On Wednesday morning, Sir John Dean Paul, Bart., Mr. Strahan, and Mr. Bates, the bankers, whose case has been so frequently before the public, were placed at the bar before Mr. Jardine for final examination.

Mr. Bodkin appeared for the prosecution, and Mr. Parry for Mr. Bates. The other defendants were represented by Mr. Lewis.

Several bankers' clerks were called, but their evidence was not taken, Mr. Bodkin saying that he should be content with their appearance at the Central Criminal Court next Tuesday. The Rev. Dr. Griffith, Canon of Rochester, and other witnesses, who have been examined on former occasions, were bound over in the usual manner to attend the Criminal Court on the same occasion.

Mr. Burnaud, stockbroker, of 69, Lombard-street, corrected his evidence given in a previous examination. His correction was merely to the effect that in March, 1854, Sir J. Paul applied to him for a loan on some Dutch Bonds, to which he acceded, and advanced £30,000. Mr. Bell, official assignee to the bankrupt's estate, went to the banking-house in the Strand, on the 16th of June, and saw the defendants. He inquired about the bonds belonging to Dr. Griffith, and Mr. Strahan told him that they would not be forthcoming. He was not sure whether Sir J. Dean Paul was present, but Mr. Bates was walking about. He believed the answer must have been that the securities were sold or pawned. He asked Mr. Strahan whether there was not a book in which the securities of the house were recorded? The partners look at each other but no answer was given. He found some Dutch bonds marked with the names of the owners, and those had been delivered to the parties to whom they belonged.

Mr. C. Peppercorn was examined with regard to the purchase of Dr. Griffith's securities. On Jan. 28, 1850, he wrote in his order-book, by the direction of Mr. Bates, an order to purchase for Dr. Griffith £2000 Danish Five per Cents. He made that purchase in five bonds of £400 each. On the 27th February, 1854, he had an order from the prisoners to purchase for Dr. Griffith 20,000 florins Dutch Two-and-a-Half Bonds. On June 29, 1854, he purchased by a similar order, for Dr. Griffith 30,000 florins Dutch Two-and-a-Half Bonds. On July 8, 1854, he purchased by similar order 10,000 florins Dutch Two-and-a-Half Bonds.—Mr. John Hill, of 3, Bartholomew-lane, proved the purchase of various foreign securities to the extent of about £5000 for Dr. Griffith, which were duly delivered to the bank of Strahan, Paul, and Co.

Mr. Bodkin called evidence to prove the receipt of the dividends on the bonds by the banking-house, and to show that after the bonds had left the banking-house the dividends continued to be placed to the credit of Dr. Griffith. This part of the case was proved by Mr. J. Allen, Mr. J. S. Beattie, Mr. Thomas Allen, Mr. J. S. Logan, and others, formerly clerks in Strahan's bank.

Mr. A. Beattie, a director of the National Life Assurance Company, in King William-street, said, in 1853 Sir J. Paul wished to borrow £20,000 on foreign stock. It was not the practice of that society to lend money on foreign stock, and no transaction took place. In March, 1854, Sir J. Paul called and asked him to obtain a loan upon similar securities, but that being difficult, he requested that they might be sold. Sir J. Paul gave him a memorandum of the stock, which he took to his brokers, Foster and Braithwaite. Witness received the amount for which that stock was sold—namely, £12,281 5s. He gave a cheque to that amount to Sir J. Paul. Mr. J. E. Gibson, formerly clerk to Messrs. Foster and Braithwaite, received the bonds alluded to by Mr. Beattie. They consisted of £10,000 Three per Cent Danish Bonds, and £5000 Five per Cent Danish Bonds. Those bonds were sold by his principals. The numbers of the bonds were read for the purpose of showing that they belonged to Dr. Griffith.

Mr. Parry, on behalf of Mr. Bates, contended that there was no ground upon which that gentleman should be committed for trial, and asked for his discharge. The magistrate said that, although there were degrees of evidence against the different prisoners, there was a strong presumption of guilt against them all, and he found it impossible, therefore, to separate their cases. The three prisoners were then committed for trial.

A WEEK BEFORE THE VICTORY.—There is many a fine fellow in Camp thinking this morning of some pleasant terrain where partridges abound and friends are gathered intent on harmless slaughter, who will never see the old country again. It is to be hoped, indeed, that our army will not suffer so severely this month as it did in the corresponding period of last year, after the victory of the Alma and the forced march to Balaklava; but it cannot be forgotten that with a small force on this plateau we then endured many losses from sickness, and that we have not now such "seasoned troops" as the veterans of Varna and Bulgaria; while the numbers of men and animals, and the consequent sources of disease, have been enormously increased, and are now accumulated in the same space of ground. The army is, it appears by common consent, fated to endure another winter; and it may be that the will of Heaven and the improvidence of man will render it more terrible in its effects than the last. There is no apparent reason why we should not succeed in establishing ourselves on the south side ere the frost and snow render active operations impossible—which will not be equally applicable this time twelvemonth, should the Russians be able to maintain their army till that time. Mortars are coming by the scores, and there is abundance of shells and fuses for present use. Sebastopol has an insatiable maw, and devours tons upon tons of iron without any apparent inconvenience. Even where there is no "fire," no bombardment, the mass of ammunition expended in reducing the fire of the place, and in covering our own and preventing the enemy's works, is to a civilian incredible. After the failure of June 18th our fire languished. We talked of it as slackening, or as extinct. Prince Gortschakoff assures the world that it was a mere squib, a feeble firework, which did those tough Russians no harm, and caused their troops no inconvenience; and yet, somehow or other, between the 18th of June and 18th of July, not less than 8000 pretty little globules of iron, eight, ten, and thirteen inches in diameter, and falling with a weight equivalent to from fifty to ninety tons, were deposited inside the lines of Sebastopol, and every one that burst sent forth some six to eight fragments of several pounds' weight each a distance of several hundred yards, unless they were stopped *in transitu* by traverse or sinew. The effect of the fire of 200 mortars properly protected by horizontal fire would speedily render the portion of the south side within range quite untenable, and once we gained the hills and ridges on which the Redan and Malakoff are placed we should be in a position to command the whole of the harbour and roadstead of Sebastopol.—*Letter from the Camp, Sept. 1.*

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY.—On Wednesday last the train which left London-bridge at four o'clock, not arriving at the Reading station at its proper time, inquiries were made, when it was found that a collision had taken place between the down and up trains, the points having been turned the wrong way. The first carriage of the down train, a second-class, was completely smashed. Three persons were killed and several severely injured.

THE CZAR'S POSITION.

(From a Correspondent who has resided in Russia.)

"The hearts of Kings are unsearchable." This was said, doubtless, of absolute monarchs. Their own immediate advisers are often at a loss to conjecture what are their real motives, and sometimes completely fail to influence their measures, after having urged all those very considerations which they thought the surest to prevail. We know not whether there be any wise men left in that part of the East which still acknowledges the damaged sceptre of Alexander; and if there were, even in his own council-chamber, we are not at all sure that they would either make their advice acceptable to him, or be able to divine why he rejected it. We have heard that the late Czar, in his declining days, took a strange interest in table-rapping, and other such ludicrously perfidious "revelations." If this were so, we think it quite possible that some measure, which a Richelieu would have in vain recommended to him for adoption, he might suddenly embrace on the mysterious injunctions which he fancied that he had extracted from a piece of upholstery. Again, supposing Count Nesselrode to try his powers of persuasion in the cause of European peace and Russia's safety, and not to produce the impression he desired;—but suppose the Autocrat, an hour afterwards, to meet a gipsy on the road to Peterhoff, and to be warned by that Sibyl to desist from his ambitious projects; in that case, which ought we to back as likely to exercise greater influence over his mind, Nesselrode or the vagrant prophetess? Who can say?

But, to leave these extreme suppositions, we may repeat, that the heart long inflated by the pride of absolute rule, *vita necisque potestas*, and having no past period of laborious and perhaps adverse fortune to act, through the memory, as a lasting corrective of the understanding,—such a heart is not easily read. It is not easily guided by others, because not easily guided nor easily governed by its possessor. Misfortune, coming late, will often only harden it. Pride and obstinacy will obscure even a fine intelligence. Add to this the clouds of superstition, gathering deeper round the sunset of life, and who can discern in the cavernous counsels of kings of this class what motives sway them—what strange apprehensions goad, or what fallacious hopes elate, their minds? At such a time Saul will go to Endor to consult the sorceress, as the report or gossiping to which we have referred represented the late once mighty and glorious Monarch of Russia to have consulted oracles at once more ignoble and more mendacious. But we behold now on the throne of Russia a Sovereign who, if he do not quickly take care of his fame by some grand resolve, will go down to the remembrance of posterity as the Romulus Momyllus Augustulus of Russia,—as a silly but obstinate Prince, undiscerning of the peculiarities which mark his own position,—weak in intelligence, and strong in nothing but obstinacy, and a blind adherence, perhaps, to the letter of behests delivered by a father whose mind was then not like to what it had been, but wandering and disabled, and near its departure. That father, if now living—not as he was in the exhaustion of his over-wrought, declining hours, but in the youthful health and vigour of his understanding—would act in a manner to put to shame any such literal interpretation of the last broken words which struggled from his lips. But this the feebler son may not be able to comprehend; and his filial piety, in spite of all his natural goodness of disposition, can, perhaps, take no higher flight than a servile and stupid tenacity to the more obvious sense, at the cost of entirely missing the *spirit* of those last sacred directions. Any such mishap on the part of the Czar Alexander will be due to nothing but the poverty of his mind. It will be said that Russia had three able sovereigns—Peter the Great, Catherine the Wicked, and Nicholas the Unfortunate, who, had he died three years earlier, would have effected more for the benefit of Russia than all its other Sovereigns, and who was succeeded by one of those ordinary well-meaning Princes, in whom mere stupidity and dulness of mind turn personal virtues themselves into vices and curses, in so far as their people are concerned. Witness his filial piety. This is a sterling and inestimable virtue. But, alas for the mind which cannot see that, while the Emperor Nicholas was himself, he directed his whole energies to the good of his country; alas for the mind which cannot prefer the end to the means, and is unable to perceive that the end which the father pursued was great in itself, perpetual in its claim to respect, but that means may vary in all save their justice; and that this war is no means towards the prosperity of Russia. Alas for the son who cannot remember his father's chief glory—lost in the end by one rashness, after a whole life of moderation. We, even in this, cannot praise the ulterior purposes, but we praise the skill, and we admire the magnanimous self-control. Moderation towards his subjects, whom he freed from serfdom on his own estates, encouraging the Boyards and Nobles to imitate him; moderation in his softening of the criminal justice of his country, and in his many Imperial pardons; moderation in his foreign policy, in his attitude on Louis Philippe's accession, on Louis Philippe's fall, on the installation of the French Provisional Republic—of the French Presidential Republic, of the French Empire; moderation in the Hungarian war, at the close of which it is an unquestionable fact that he stayed and resisted the bloody and already uplifted hand of Austrian vengeance and ferocity; moderation in the Greek dispute with England. Meantime Russia prospers and advances; but there comes one wild sally which mars the brilliant reign; and a few incoherent sentences are uttered by the dying Monarch, who had so narrowly missed the epithet of "Great."

Are these, in the son's estimation, to weigh against a life so illustrious and successful? Is this the interpretation—is this the re-impersonation of the career of Nicholas? Alas, we again say, for such filial piety! It is the head, probably, more than the heart that is amiss.

The Czar Alexander, successor to the Emperor Nicholas, perceives that we do not flatter him. He would not hear such language from those who surround him—no, not even on the night when they might have conspired to put him out of the way. Let him listen to it; it is the language of reason and of intelligence. "The heart of Kings"—we have said this; and we know not whether the unaccustomed words, the like of which he could not purchase with a Duchy in his own dominions, coming from enemies, but fair and open enemies, who feel no rancorous desire to see him whelmed beneath the evil of his own counsels, may not weigh more with him than the expostulations of anybody near at hand, if such expostulations ever reach his ears.

What can Russia gain by the continuation of this struggle, except renewed disaster in the field and a still more irreparable drain of her internal resources? There is no attempt to dismember her. It is not, like 1812, a war of offence. If the operations be offensive, they are only so strategically, only by dint of success; *the war itself is a defensive war*. Ought Russia, then, to persist in it. Let the Czar Alexander lift himself by a great effort, which will reflect eternal honour on his name, to the height of his father's character when his father was in his best days, and he will at once restore peace to the world while bringing rescue to his suffering people.

WILLS.—Probate of the will of the Most Honourable James Marquis of Thomond, G.C.H., Admiral, R.N., was sworn under £50,000 personality, within the province of Canterbury. His Lordship has bequeathed £100 to the Bath General Hospital; £100 to the Bath United Hospitals; £100 to the Bath Penitentiary; and to the East and West Walcot Dispensaries, Monmouth-street Society, and the Eye Infirmary, £50 each. The Right Honourable Lady Louisa Ann Maria Molyneux, £20,000. Colonel Lady W. G. Yea, Royal Fusiliers, Crimea, £1500. The Reverend W. Hind, of Torquay, £14,000. John Sims Weir, solicitor, £12,000. Thomas Nesbitt, builder, £20,000. Henry Lawson, Esq., of Bath, £18,000; and has left to the Bath General Hospital and United Hospitals £200 each; Eastern and Walcot Dispensary, £200; Ear and Eye Infirmary, £100; and to the Baths and Wash-houses at Bath, £300; Royal Society and Royal Astronomical Society, Somerset-house, £200 each; Meteorological Society, London, £200; Spectacle-maker's Society, Guildhall, £100; and to the Montrose Natural History Society, £50.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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[Sept. 15, 1855.]

320 (continued from page 317) THE BATTLE OF THE TCHERNAYA.



THE BATTLE OF THE TCHERNAYA.—THE ATTACK UPON THE SARDINIAN PICKET.—(SEE PAGE 322.)

[Sept. 15, 1855.]



THE BATTLE OF THE TCHERNAYA.—THE CONFLICT ON TRAKTIR-BRIDGE.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

THE BATTLE OF THE TCHERNAYA.

The scene represented in the Engraving in page 320 took place at an early hour on the morning of the battle. The Russians made a regular assault upon the Sardinian picket, nearly half of whom were rendered hors de combat before reinforcements arrived. A good deal of hard fighting took place on this spot before the Sardinians withdrew for a time before the overwhelming numbers of the enemy.

It was in the neighbourhood of Traktir-bridge, which is represented on the preceding page, that the severest part of the struggle took place. The Russians crossed the river several times, by the bridge and by fording, but were repulsed by the fearful fire of the artillery, and, on gaining the sloping sides of the hills crowned by the French camps, by the fatal discharge of the French rifles. About half-past eight o'clock, as their columns were returning towards the north side of the valley, a terrible discharge of congreve rockets poured into their ranks from the French position on the right flank, which committed great havoc among their numbers. The field of action on both sides of the Tchernaya, more especially for a wide distance round the Russian side of the Tchernaya-bridge was strewn with killed and wounded troops and a great number of horses.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS
TAKEN DURING THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, SEPT. 13.

Month and Day.	Corrected Reading of Barom. at 9 A.M.	Thermometer. Highest Reading.	Thermometer. Lowest Reading.	Mean Temperature of Day.	Departure of Temperature from Average.	Degree of Humidity.	Direction of Wind.	Rain in Inches.
Sept. 7	30.424	69.5	43.3	55.7	- 2.2	86	N.	0.00
" 8	30.371	73.0	34.1	52.9	- 4.8	89	S.E.	0.00
" 9	30.128	68.5	42.0	54.0	- 3.5	92	S. & N.	0.00
" 10	30.112	69.7	38.7	52.9	- 4.5	87	N.E.	0.00
" 11	30.022	70.1	40.4	54.8	- 2.4	79	N.N.E.	0.00
" 12	30.145	71.4	43.0	56.8	- 0.2	73	W.N.W.	0.00
" 13	29.942	69.0	46.0	57.0	+ 0.2	95	S.W.	0.24

Note.—Thesign — denotes below the average and the sign + above the average. The numbers in the seventh column are calculated on the supposition that the saturation of the air is represented by 10°.

The reading of the barometer decreased from 30.42 inches at the beginning of the week, to 30.09 inches by the afternoon of the 9th; increased to 30.11 inches by the 10th; decreased to 30.01 inches by the afternoon of the 11th; increased to 30.15 inches by the 12th; and decreased to 29.88 inches by the end of the week. The mean for the week, at the height of 82 feet above the level of the sea, was 30.14 inches.

The mean temperature of the week was 54.9°—being 2.4° below the average of thirty-eight years.

The range of temperature during the week was 38.9°—being the difference between the highest and lowest readings on the 8th.

The mean daily range of temperature during the week was 28.5°—The greatest was 38.9°, on the 8th; and the least, 23°, on the 13th.

Rain fell early on the morning of the 13th, to the depth of rather more than two-tenths of an inch.

The weather throughout the week was for the most part fine, and the sky but slightly covered with cloud.

Lewisham, 14th September, 1855.

JAMES GLAISHER.

HEALTH OF LONDON.—During the week ending last Saturday the births of 1577 children were registered in London, exceeding the average of the ten corresponding weeks of the ten preceding years by 156; the number of boys was 803, and of girls 774. The number of deaths was 1015, of whom 551 were males and 464 females, and is not large for a season in which the metropolis is always more unhealthy than the early months of summer. To diarrhoea 107 deaths are attributed; to cholera, 6; to small pox, 14; to scarlet fever, 42; to hooping-cough, 31; and to typhus fever, 61; to diseases of the tubercular class, 189—130 of which were caused by consumption; to diseases of the heart, 40; to diseases of the respiratory organs, 88; to diseases of the digestive organs, 58; and to violence, cold, privation, and intemperance, 36 deaths are referred.

TEMPERANCE CONFERENCE.—On Tuesday morning the annual Temperance Conference was held in St. Martin's-hall, Long-acre, at which delegates from several of the provincial towns were present, and many of the members of the London Temperance League. Mr. G. W. Anstie, a solicitor at Devises, presided. The proceedings had reference almost solely to the late and present Sunday Beer Bills, and to the steps to be taken by the Conference to counteract the effects of the existing measure, if not to procure the closing of public-houses during the entire Sunday, and throughout the whole country. Several gentlemen addressed the Conference, and resolutions were agreed to to the effect that the changes effected by the new Sunday Beer Bill are calculated to increase intemperance and its accompanying evils, and are altogether unworthy of the Legislature of a Christian country; that, as it has been proved that much drunkenness took place on Saturday night and on the evening of Sunday, it is important that petitions numerously signed should be prepared for presentation early in the next Session of Parliament, praying that the public-houses and beer-shops may be closed at ten o'clock on Saturday night, and remain closed the whole of Sunday in every part of the United Kingdom, and that strenuous exertions should be made to reduce as speedily as possible the number of public-houses, with a view to their utter extinction, so far as the sale of intoxicating liquors is concerned.

KENSINGTON GARDENS.—Owing to the state of the weather these Gardens were crowded on Sunday last by visitors to hear the band, which played from four till six. The number present amounted to between 72,000 and 73,000, being greater than on any previous Sunday. On the 26th of August they amounted to 61,415, and on the 2nd inst., in consequence of the rain and cold, they reached only 48,355. The band will continue to play each Sunday in the present month from four till six, and will probably then be discontinued on account of the change of the season.

SEBASTOPOL AT CREMORNE GARDENS.—We are glad to state, on the authority of the secretary to the Wellington College, that the accident which took place at the fête given at Cremorne Gardens for the benefit of the College on the 13th ult. has proved to be less serious to the soldiers employed than was anticipated. No bones were broken, most of the men were able to return to their duty in a few days after the accident, and it is expected that the others will soon be able to do so. The amount realised by the fête was £1106 14s. 6d. The committee express an opinion that the accident is not attributable to any defect in the arrangements made by Mr. Simpson, the proprietor of the gardens, or to any want of care on his part. He has very generously offered the proceeds of a fête to be given, on Monday next, at Cremorne Gardens, for the benefit of the wounded, and the widows and children of those troops who fell at the attack on the Redan.

HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTION, BROMPTON.—We are glad to state that the committee of this excellent charity have opened the new wing of the hospital—rendered the more interesting by the association of its commencement with Madame Goldschmidt. One hundred and thirty additional patients are now within its walls. Thus the long delay to which applicants for admission had to submit exists no longer. The Sanatorium at Bournemouth will also, it appears, be opened for the reception of convalescent patients on the 1st of next month. This branch will undoubtedly be of eminent use, and render the charity complete in every respect.

SWIMMING.—On Tuesday evening last a grand display of the above art took place at the Albion Baths, Kingsland, when several prizes were competed for by some of the first swimmers of the day. After a severe contest, the first prize for fast swimming was won by Mr. F. Stanley, beating Messrs. Ruffles and Deane; second prize for fast swimming, by Mr. Jacques, beating Messrs. Gravely and Thomas. Professor Poulton then exhibited his extraordinary feats in diving, plunging, and scientific swimming, smoking, eating, and drinking under water, to the great astonishment of the spectators.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN LAMBETH.—The most extensive conflagration which has taken place in Lambeth for many years broke out on Tuesday morning in the premises of Messrs. George Baker and Sons, builders, New Stangate Wharf, near Lambeth Palace. The works, which covered several acres of ground, comprised saw-mills, iron-planing-mills, joiners' shops and carpenters' shops; and at the extremity on the south side there were large piles of mahogany and other timber worth several thousand pounds. The fire was first seen between one and two in the morning, in the workshops adjoining the drying-house. Several engines were speedily on the spot, and were set to work, but the flames had by that time reached so great a height that the engines had little power over them. In spite of all the efforts of the firemen, the whole of the iron-planing-mills, the saw-mills, were destroyed, joiners' and masons' shops were consumed, a valuable stock of marble completely splintered, and several stacks of mahogany and wainscoting, reduced to ashes. The greater portion of the valuable trees in the park adjoining the Archbishop of Canterbury's Palace were set on fire, and at eleven o'clock there seemed little chance of saving any on the eastern side. Fortunately the Palace did not receive the least injury, but the alarm amongst the domestics, especially when the eastern wall of the park fell, was exceedingly great. It is said that the damage will reach to nearly £50,000. The workmen employed on the premises have also lost upwards of £2000 worth of tools; and it is understood that none of the men were insured. No less than 120 workmen have been temporarily thrown out of work.

COMPOSITORS' LIBRARY.—This institution was opened on Monday, at No. 3, Raquet-court, Fleet-street; and from the catalogue before us we are glad to perceive that its shelves are graced by 2000 volumes of sterling literary merit. The strenuous efforts that have been made by the London compositors for the establishment of their library and reading-room, are at length crowned with complete success. Let us hope it will prove a stimulus to other bodies of workmen to "go and do likewise." This gratifying fact will be read with pleasure by those who are earnestly watching the varied social features of our eventful times, and hailed by the philanthropist and the friend of educational progress as a pleasing proof that there is a spring of improvement swelling irresistibly upwards. From the catalogue we perceive that many of the most valuable works have been presented by compositors themselves—a fact which says much for the literary taste and judgment of that numerous and important body. One of the most gratifying features of the institution is the alacrity and liberality with which literary men and publishers have come forward to aid the onward progress of this good work, thus lending the high sanction of their names and social position to a movement which, if followed by other professions, may yet be destined to effect a great but peaceful change in the social condition and educational acquirements of the industrial classes of the community. The opening of such an institution as the Compositors' Library and Reading-room is a significant fact; and, let us hope, an example which will be speedily followed by other bodies of working-men, not only in this densely-populated metropolis, but throughout the length and breadth of the land. A great social problem is in course of solution; and the compositors of London may well feel proud of the distinguished literary and other aid which has been so generously and spontaneously afforded to them in their praiseworthy efforts at self-improvement. Amongst the donors to this institution we perceive the names of the Earl of Harrowby, the Earl of Shaftesbury, Mr. Gladstone, Major-General T. P. Thompson, Messrs. Chambers, of Edinburgh, the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, and a number of other gentlemen whose names and influence are never wanting in the cause of educational progress. The catalogue before us is necessarily incomplete, as additions are being daily made to the library, but we doubt not an improved edition will be speedily published. After the publication of the catalogue a magnificent donation of 165 volumes, of sterling merit, and handsomely bound, were received from H.R.H. Prince Albert, affording another proof of the deep interest which his Royal Highness takes in everything affecting the welfare, intellectually or materially, of the working-classes. It is a peculiar feature of our times that, by a combination of rank and literary talent, a body of men like the compositors of London have been enabled, by their own untiring energy, to establish a library which would reflect credit on a body of much higher pretensions. All honour to those gentlemen who have stepped forward to aid this movement, and by their disinterested assistance have justified the compositors in adopting as their motto "Mente et manu."

THE PUBLIC LIBRARIES ACT.—Mr. Anderton has given notice of motion, on the next Common Council day, "That the Lord Mayor be requested to convene a public meeting of all persons rated and assessed to the consolidated rate in the city of London, in order to determine whether the Public Libraries Act, 1855, shall be adopted in the said City."

FUNERAL OF MR. FEARGUS O'CONNOR.—On Monday the remains of the late Mr. Feargus O'Connor were buried in the cemetery at Kensal-green. From an early hour the several places of meeting—viz. Finsbury-square, Smithfield, Russell-square, were crowded with persons anxious to witness the spectacle. Strong bodies of the metropolitan and City police were in attendance, but strict orders were issued that they were not to interfere unless a breach of the peace was attempted. The line of route through which the procession passed was also thronged with spectators. Between eleven and twelve the procession, consisting of several thousands, was formed in Russell-square, and moved thence in slow time to the Lodge, Notting-hill, the residence of Miss O'Connor, where the funeral procession was formed, and the remains of the late leader of the Chartists were conducted to Kensal-green Cemetery. After the performance of the obsequies the assembled Chartists were addressed by several speakers, all of whom eulogised the intentions and the acts of the deceased.

DEATHS BY DROWNING IN THE THAMES.—On Monday there were no less than eight notices of bodies found in the Thames posted up at Bow-street, they being strangers, and unidentified.

EXTENSIVE ROBBERY FROM THE HOSPITALS AT SCUTARI AND BALACLAVA.—At the Southwark police-court, on Monday last, a case was investigated wherein a female named Jane Gibson, who had lately been a nurse at Scutari and in the Crimea, was found in the possession of an immense quantity of linen, books, and other property belonging to the Crimean hospitals and the Patriotic Fund. It seems that the prisoner—a tall Scotchwoman, forty-three years of age, who has been since her return a nurse in St. Thomas's Hospital—was selected by Mrs. Sidney Herbert's committee and sent out to the East in December last. In June, however, she was discharged for drunkenness and sent home in disgrace. On Saturday night last, in consequence of information received, the police proceeded to Gibson's lodgings in Redcross-street, Southwark, and there found a number of linen shirts, books, table-cloths, chemises, napkins, hospital shoes, &c. all of which the prisoner said had been given to her. Her statements, however, were very contradictory, and it was affirmed by a witness who had been a nurse in the East at the same time as the prisoner, that they were incorrect. The prisoner was remanded for a week, in order that communication might be made with the Government and with Mrs. Sidney Herbert; but she was admitted to bail.

THE LATE EXTENSIVE ROBBERY IN GOLD AND NOTES.—At the July session of the Central Criminal Court, a young man, named Denay Ashburnham, who is very respectably connected, and who filled an office of trust in the establishment of a professional gentleman in the City, pleaded "guilty" to an indictment which charged him with stealing a large sum of money—more than £3000—in notes and gold, the property of his employer. No sentence was passed upon the prisoner, in the expectation that he would, by giving information with regard to the property, be the means of its restitution, or, at all event, a considerable portion of it—consisting principally of Bank of England notes—to the owner, and justify the passing of a more lenient sentence than that usually inflicted for such an offence. The story he told eventually was, that he merely appropriated the sum of about sixty sovereigns to his own use; and he asserted that the remainder of the money—consisting of the Bank notes—was placed by him in a small blue bag with some brickbats, and that he threw the bag over Westminster-bridge into the river. This story was not regarded as very probable, and consequently time was given for further inquiry. Since then the greater portion of the notes have been paid into the Bank of England, some of them having been traced to the prisoner, by the officers, in a very extraordinary manner. It is shown, therefore, quite clearly, that the prisoner has endeavoured in a most impudent manner to deceive the Judge by whom he was tried, and he will, consequently, be brought up for judgment next session, in the usual course.

SUICIDE OF MR. MATTHEW WOOD.—On Saturday last an inquest was held by Mr. Wakley, upon the body of Mr. Matthew Wood, aged forty-two, who committed suicide by taking a large dose of poison. Mr. Wood, who held a lucrative post in the mail department of the General Post-office, had applied to be elected to the head of that department, which had become vacant some months ago. The result of the application was, that he was placed on probation for six months. During this period the unfortunate gentleman became very desponding, as he found out that he was not fitted to fill the onerous duties of the situation. As the time passed on he became gradually more and more depressed, and several times exclaimed, "It must be either success or prussic acid." There was nothing beyond depression of spirits, however, that could induce his friends to suppose he would actually commit suicide. At the expiration of the probationary six months, upon going to his office, he discovered that he was not confirmed in the appointment, not being considered sufficiently competent. He returned home to his house at St. John's-wood, completely broken-hearted, and retired to his bed-room about half-past five. His non-appearance before eight o'clock induced his housekeeper to go up and call him; and, upon receiving no answer, she had the door opened. The deceased was then found lying on his bed in a sleeping posture, but quite dead, life having been extinct for some time. A glass and a bottle, which had contained cyanide of potassium, used by the deceased for photographic purposes, was found by his bedside, and from the medical testimony, it would appear that he had taken five or six ounces, a quantity sufficient to kill fifty men. A small piece of paper was found near the body, on which was described the property of the deceased, and the money due to him by the Post-office. Verdict—"Insanity."

AWFUL ACCIDENT ON THE VERSAILLES RAILWAY.—A most lamentable accident took place at eight o'clock on Sunday night, on the Versailles Railroad, left bank. The passenger train returning from Versailles came in collision with a luggage train quite close to the Paris station, and actually cut it in two. Several carriages were broken to atoms, but the most unfortunate part of the affair is that several lives have been lost. Nine killed on the spot, and seventeen badly hurt, are admitted by the directors. It is supposed, however, that the number of killed is at least fifteen, if not more, and over thirty persons wounded. To whose fault the accident is to be attributed is not clearly made out. The Imperial procurer proceeded on Monday morning to the spot, accompanied by the judge of instruction and the administrators of the line. The commissary of police, assisted by the captain of the gendarmes and his subaltern, also attended. The procès-verbal was made out, and the dead bodies deposited in one of the buildings of the station, in order that their friends should claim them. All were recognised. The wounded were, at their own desire, conveyed to their homes. A child only eighteen days old, was killed in the arms of its mother, who had a leg fractured. The father was on the roof, and at the moment of the collision leaped on the ground and only received some contusions. Some hours after the accident the road was cleared of the remains of the carriages, and the two locomotives were dragged away by horses.

TOWN AND TABLE TALK ON LITERATURE, ART, &c.

The glorious news brought to London on Monday last by the electric wire is about to send (so runs rumour) a whole cargo of artists and authors to the smouldering ruins of the Malakoff and the Redan. Publishers are preparing Handbooks to the Crimea, and photographers are adjusting and enlarging their apparatus so as to ensure accurate and ample representations of what the august Sebastopol has at last become. The ingenious and active Mr. Burford is making arrangements for a new panorama of the place; and Mr. Grieve is busy devising new attractions, fresh from headquarters, for his attractive Gallery of Illustration. It will be difficult to satisfy the curiosity of the public with respect to this City of Ruins. Whatever is early and accurate will be purchased with avidity. Nor is it too late for the tourist (who starts immediately) to see Sebastopol under a warm Crimean sun. A grander and more suggestive sight than this blood-stained heap of ruins in the shape of what was once Sebastopol, it would indeed be difficult to imagine.

The present prospects of a firm and honourable peace will be the means, it is said, of loosening the purse-strings and unlocking the tills of the leading publishers. At this moment the capital invested by the Row and Albemarle-street in the preparation of works likely to endure is infinitesimally small. We cannot, indeed, hear of any one work in hand for which the projector looks for a sure return at a distant date. There has been an unwillingness to adventure. Whatever was published was flown as the kite of the day. The publisher either foresaw a small and immediate loss, or a large and immediate return. Every work has been published with a view to the circulating libraries. Mr. Mudie, since the war began, has been the presiding deity among publishers—

His word alone security bestows.

If Mr. Mudie will take two hundred and fifty copies, a profit, it is said, is certain, and the book is a good book. Imprimatur—and the half-yearly balance-sheet shows that the Mudie test was correct, and the venture a good one.

The propriety of collecting and publishing the far-famed "Noces Ambrosiennes" of Wilson and Blackwood has been lately a leading subject of conversation in literary circles. The first volume has recently been issued, and the bulk of the critics speak for or against the work much as their personal predilections determine them. Those who knew John Scott, and Taylor, Hazlitt, and Leigh Hunt, are dead against the reproduction. Some of Mr. McCulloch's over-warm admirers (no man has more friends) think the republication as altogether unnecessary. Men who have gone through the whole Puddledock and Billingsgate of vituperation against others assume an air of indignant and moral regret at the reproduction of what they affect to think might have been left to die out in its own rottenness. Others delight in the republication, from its playful wisdom, its genial sarcasm, its wit and humour. Some care for the "Noces" solely for the Shepherd (a very happy portraiture and creation at the same time); while a larger number delight in the papers as an exhibition of the political and literary feeling of the period to which they relate. We confess to a full belief that the reprinting of the series is a service to literature; while we wonder that one literary oracle should be hardy enough to describe these inimitable papers as "insufferably tedious."

Covent-garden churchyard, rich in the remains of illustrious Englishmen, has presented a curious appearance during the present week. This celebrated burying-place of poets, painters, and players has been very properly closed against future interments. It is small, and is already the repository of more than two centuries of the inhabitants of this once-fashionable and always-interesting locality of London. It was time, therefore, that it should be closed. But is it proper to move the tombs which remain? We think not. Many headstones which Old Mortality would have loved to restore have been and are still being taken away, each to tell its own *hic jacet*, no one knows whither. There was the headstone of Edwin—*Elia's* Edwin—which has often suggested many a pleasant thought to those who passed from the fruits and flowers of the market to sit in a reverie before his portrait in "the little G." How often have we heard our fathers speak of Edwin, and the pleasure they derived from his excellent acting. Now, since his headstone has gone nothing remains of him but a pleasant memory and his portrait at the Garrick. How true is it that monuments themselves memorials need. Yes, it is a suggestive sight which Covent-garden churchyard is now presenting. It seems ready for an even coat of green grass, and, if London smoke will permit, for daisies as well. What fine fellows are lying beneath this mass of very corrupt earth, and in a very small space of ground! First of all there reposes Samuel Butler, the author of "Hudibras"—the inimitable in a species of poetry which he made for himself; there lies Sir Peter Lely, whose ready pencil has preserved to us the faces of the wits and beauties of the Court of King Charles II.; there rests Grinling Gibbons, whose skill carved graceful flowers in still more graceful festoons in lime-tree wood—as witness Windsor, St. Paul's, Hampton Court, Petworth, Chatsworth, &c. Close by the side of Gibbons lies Sir Robert Strange, whose skill on copper was so marvellous in the rendering of flesh and human character. There lies "manly Wycherly," whose "Plain Dealer" has never been surpassed; and near to him lies Mrs. Centlivre, whose "Busy Body," and "Wonder" went actors and actresses, and not language, incident, and situation. There lies Gentleman Wilkes, Farquhar's only fitting representative; and Tom Davies' "very pretty wife," and old Wolcot, and older Macklin; together with an *etcetera* of good names as long as Homer's catalogue of ships. Surely their names should preserve their monuments?

We hope there is no truth whatever in a rumour—only too prevalent—that the road and bridge which are about to spoil St. James's-park (unless some active interference prevents so uncalled for a barbarism) were designed by Sir Charles Barry, to assist the architecture of Bridgewater House and the new Houses of Parliament—two of his own pet buildings. The road is said to be projected from Stable-yard in St. James's Palace, close to Bridgewater House, over the ornamental water into Great George-street, Westminster, and the new Houses of Parliament. If it be made, we may bid farewell to St. James's-park. The water will sink into a poisonous Rosamond's Pond; and the Park into a second Leicester-square. Why should we lessen a garden that is already too small? Why should we spoil what already requires improvement?

There is every prospect of our having this winter the first instalment of the collection of Southey's letters, which Mr. Warton, his son-in-law, has been collecting with such exemplary care. Southey is amongst our best letter-writers—better than Cowper, and quite as good as Gray—Pope's letters are not letters—but something better.

There is a talk among architects, that the State Paper Office in St. James's-park is about to be raised a story. Another story would improve the building. When the State Paper Office was erected, low buildings were in fashion with King George the Fourth and his architects, Mr. Nash and Sir Robert Smirke. Now there is a different and a better taste.

MISS LOVETT.—The late Miss Lovett, of Liscombe, Bucks, we understand, has devised her estates to trustees for the benefit of Phillips Cosby Lovett, Esq., for life, and then to his issue male. Mr. Phillips Cosby Lovett is now in possession of the mansion and estates. Richard Donoughmore Lovett, Esq., stated in our last week's paper as being "the present heir male and representative," takes no interest under Miss Lovett's will, and is not named in it. The baronetcy became extinct on the death of the late Sir Jonathan Lovett, in 1812.

COLONIAL NEWSPAPERS.—By the new postal regulations regarding newspapers, a penny each is charged on Colonial newspapers sent from one colony to another, and also on newspapers sent from one port in a colony to another port in the same colony. These regulations have caused dissatisfaction in the West Indies, because hitherto no such postal charges as those mentioned above have been made.

THE THEATRES.

SADLER'S WELLS.—The reopening of this theatre, under the conduct of Mr. Phelps, may be regarded as the commencement of the dramatic season. On Saturday this event was celebrated by the manager appearing in a new character—that of *Master Walter*, in Mr. Sheridan Knowles's play of "The Hunchback," Mr. Phelps has previously shown a penchant for eccentric characters, such as *Bottom*, and *Justice Shallow*; but these he has generally deferred to the latter end of a season. On the present occasion he has inaugurated the series of his performances with not only one but two eccentric assumptions, having capped, on Monday, the Hunchback with the ballie *Nicol Jarvie*, in the drama of "Rob Roy." In both he manifested intelligent peculiarities, by which his impersonations of these stage-favourites are distinguished from the ordinary manner. Mr. Phelps has a special aptitude for personal re-interpretations of old characters; and has always, in such experiments, succeeded in ensuring their being much talked of. In the first piece a débutante appeared in the character of *Julia* (Miss Margaret Eburne). This young lady has scarcely physique for parts of such calibre. Her voice, indeed, is altogether unequal to the strain upon it in the arduous situations of the later acts. But she showed a commendable appreciation of their requirements, and an amount of mental exertion that could at least grapple with the difficulties that it would in vain surmount. A tendency to rant is inevitable under such circumstances; but this is a vice to which the fair artiste will have less temptation in roles more within the compass of her means; and it is to be hoped that the débutante will be hereafter exercised in a line of business in which she is better qualified to succeed. The house was fully attended. To-night "The Tempest," which has been frequently well placed on these boards, will be revived. In due course we are promised a new historical tragedy, which we trust will prove a prosperous venture.

PRINCES.—On Friday the revival of "Henry VIII." reached its hundredth night in one season. This is, perhaps, the largest run on record for such an experiment, and justifies the lavish expense bestowed on it by Mr. Kean. With this triumph the manager has appropriately and gracefully brought his season to a close.

STANDARD.—This theatre commences its dramatic season with the return of Mr. James Anderson to its boards. On Tuesday was performed the tragedy of "Ingomar," in which Mr. Anderson enacted the barbarian hero with admirable spirit and appropriate action.

LOVERS BEWARE:

A TRUE TALE OF THE POST-OFFICE.

A FAMILY of respectability has resided for some time at one of our fashionable watering-places. The youngest and fairest of this family—we will call her *Ida*—has long felt a peculiar interest in a gallant fellow on board the *No!* we will betray no secret—on board a ship lying in the harbour of Balacra. Little have passers-by thought, when observing the listless gaze of two dark eyes, shaded by "an ugly," that 3000 miles of ocean were being traversed in a barque built by fancy and freighted by Love. Yet so it has been until the gentle heart of *Ida* swelled within her bosom, and could find relief only by unpacking itself in words, addressed in the neatest calligraphy to the loved and absent sailor. One of these precious missives, filled with confessions that the tongue never could have uttered, was lately dispatched to the far East. It was signed simply, but touchingly, "Your *Ida*," and many a wakeful hour did the fair writer spend in recalling what she had there set down of hope and love, confident that he who was to receive those avowals would esteem them beyond all that was ever written by sage or poet. Three weeks had passed, when for three successive mornings the postman had called, but left no letter for *Ida* or her friends—strange!

On the fourth day she thought she heard a name mentioned by the Government functionary which made her heart beat quicker than it had done for many a weary month past. Again! She could not be mistaken: he did ask for Mrs. Arthur Trevor—the name of the one she loved. To rush to the door was the impulse of a moment; and then she saw in the hands of her respected landlady a letter addressed to Mrs. Arthur Trevor. Yes! Mistress! Her brain reeled (I believe that is the phrase). Was he false? Had he deceived her? Could he have married and she not know it? The suspense was too terrible. She tore open the envelope, and discovered—her own letter! What was the explanation of this mystery? She had used three Queen's-heads instead of four, and the inexorable Postmaster-General had returned her letter, which being signed "Your *Ida*" only, the passionless Post-office clerk had concluded the church's rites had been observed, and that "your *Ida*" was the wedded wife of Arthur Trevor, to whom the letter was addressed. Remember, fond hearts at home, remember, that a letter from London to the Crimea requires three stamps only, but that from every other part of the kingdom you must attach four.

ASCENT OF MONT BLANC WITHOUT GUIDES.—The Rev. C. Smyth, one of the Curates of St. Nicholas' Church, Great Yarmouth, who recently succeeded in reaching the summit of Mont Blanc without guides, says that on looking up the rugged sides of the mountain, seen from the Vale of Aoste, an irresistible desire seized his party to scale the heights, and to plant their flag upon them. The party left from Courmayeur, at the very foot of the mountain. After great perseverance, the third point of Mont Blanc was reached on the morning of the second day, but a settled fog on the mountain dispelled all hope of further advance, and there was nothing else for it but to retreat to Courmayeur. The party then determined to make another trial from St. Gervaise. Last year two or three chamois hunters succeeded in reaching the summit, from St. Gervaise, and returned the following day. "We planned a similar expedition, but instead of returning to St. Gervaise resolved to make a pass of the summit, and astonish the good people of Chamounix. In this we happily succeeded. The night's encampment was much pleasanter than the last, as the rocks were warmer. The spot selected for the bivouac was close to a ruined hut, without roof, with walls about four feet high, which, sixty years ago, De Saussure, the philosopher, built for his scientific observations. We started at daybreak, and reached the Dome de Gouté, one of the summits, in three hours and a half. Here we were left to carry our own knapsacks and provisions for five hours more, to the real summit. The difficulties conjured up by — were successively vanquished, and that without violent sickness or hemorrhage. The most adventurous part of our journey now commenced. We wished, instead of returning to St. Gervaise, to descend the mountain on the Chamounix side. To us, of course, it was quite new ground, fortified though we were with Albert Smith's detailed account, and that of other successful mountaineers. Yet in one place alone did we experience any difficulty; it was in crossing from one glacier to another below the Grands Mulets, where people take up their night's quarters in the ascent. We had to cross, by all sorts of narrow ledges of ice, over snow bridges of doubtful strength. Steps had to be continually cut with our axes. At length we fairly lost the track, and feeling tolerably sleepy after the fatigues of the day, we laid ourselves down to sleep under the trees. About midnight some one awoke, and suggested that, as we had left a *chalet* only a short way up, we should retrace our steps and see if we could find any accommodation there. To our joy we discovered a hayloft with some fresh hay in it, and many hours elapsed before any of us awoke from the sound and refreshing sleep we there obtained. One hour more brought us to Chamounix, and we are now lions."

ANOTHER ASCENT.—D. W. C. sends to the papers an account of the ascent of Mont Blanc from a bay of Courmayeur (Mr. K. Aldred Chapman), who has just left London, and who has since, with a single guide, made the ascent of Monte Rosa most successfully. On the first day's trial he and his companions got to a height of 4900 feet, when he resolved next day to ascend to the top. He began the next day accordingly, and by great exertion gained the Grands Mulets. "This was a good beginning. On Friday morning we started at 2.30 from the Grands Mulets, and, after seven hours' walking, arrived at the summit of the highest mountain in Europe at 9.20 precisely—not without difficulty, I can assure you. Two of our guides were unable to reach the summit, one being so blinded by the snow that he was obliged to be led along by another, as it was quite unsafe to leave him amongst the crevasses alone. We two reached the summit—though I, for one, hardly knew I was there, as when once one has lost one's breath up at that height, it is a long time before one can get it again. I was assisted slightly the last quarter of an hour, as I had been especially advised to be so, and arrived up as hearty as any of them; and oh! how happy I was when I got a good swig of champagne, as I was half dead of thirst; and I am sorry to say that, in my hurry to drink it, I quite forgot the health of the Queen. We arrived up at 9.20; stayed there half an hour; and were down again at the Grands Mulets at 12.45, without hurrying the least: we started about 1.45; stopped on the road at the usual place to treat our guides; and arrived at Chamounix at 5.30 quite fresh, to the astonishment of everybody."

The return of corn sold in Wisbeach market from August 24, 1854, till August 25, 1855, amounted in the gross to 182,000 quarters, which exceeds that of the year preceding by 48,000 quarters.

The Council-General of Maine-et-Loire has voted a sum of 3,000,000*fr.* for the repairs or completion of various departmental roads, in order to secure labour to the poorer classes during winter.

A balloon, sent up at Sheffield a few days ago, travelled as far as Chard, in Somersetshire, a distance of 200 miles, in about two hours and three quarters.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

DONCASTER, with its St. Leger, its Cup, and its ever-interesting sales, has held another right jovial anniversary, which has defeated the high hopes of the "Squire of Elberston," and given the "Squire of Wantage" a wondrous turn. The racing venue will be changed on Monday and Tuesday to Pontefract, where a very nice ten-event list awaits discussion on one of the very prettiest race-courses in the kingdom. Lichfield is also fixed for the same days; Leicester, for Wednesday and Thursday; Lanark, for Thursday and Friday; Manchester Autumn, for Thursday and Friday; and the Liverpool Hunt Races, at Hoyleake, for Saturday; so that the week will quite contribute its quota to the Weatherby racing records.

Yachting and rowing begin to own to the near approach of "the fall of the year," and there are at present only four fixtures to our knowledge on the public list. Of these, Westrell's pair-oar race and the Nottingham Regatta come off on Monday; the Margate Regatta, on Tuesday; and the Horsleydown Regatta, on Thursday.

Yorkshire will have nearly all the great cricketing "talent" of England on its greensward next week. All England play at Hull on Monday; while the United All England meet twenty-two at Rotherham on the same day, and then adjourn to Bradford, to pit themselves against eighteen on Thursday.

DONCASTER MEETING.

Doncaster has seldom known a more successful meeting. The brilliant weather and the timely announcement of the fall of the modern Troy gave a flip to the waverers, and hence visitors flocked in to such an extent that the Grand Stand receipts on Tuesday exceeded those of Tuesday of last year by about £250, and were about £25 more than the whole of the four days' receipts in 1849. The attendance of the higher class of racing visitors was not quite up to the average. Lords Zetland and Exeter were both absent; and Lord Derby countermanded his lodgings, and preferred his ease in the Highlands. Taking it altogether, the St. Leger betting was not very spirited; and, in consequence of the hard ground and recollections of his Derby scratching, Rifleman by no means held that commanding place in public favour which his running at York entitled him to. There was a large attendance at the course on the morning of Tuesday to see the St. Leger horses take their last gallops, and the public had their first peep at the mysterious Graculus Esuriens, who walked second in the Scotts' string. Their impressions, after the first blush of excitement, were not favourable as to his chances of staying, and by night he was quoted at five points more than Marchioness, with whom it was stated that he had not been tried.

The racing in the afternoon opened with the Fitzwilliam Handicap, and the severe knockings about over long distances which Hospodar has had of late told its tale, as he was unable to get a mile, and was cut down with the greatest ease by the Professor. Porto Rico and Eulogist ran away with their races; and old Kataplan, who was brought out on the faith of his running with Homily at Warwick, gave Wild Huntsman 30lb. for his year in the Handicap, and ran him a neck. The resolution with which the old horse struggled was beautiful to see, and the disappointment felt at his defeat was exceedingly great, as he is quite "the favourite of the million," as Dr. Syntax, Beeswing, Nancy, and the Dutchman, &c., were in their time. The blood of the latter triumphed signally in the Champagne Stakes, for which his son, Ellington (who had been backed heavily for the Derby before the race) ran first, and his daughter, the much-fancied but weak-backed Mary Copp, last. It was one of the most exciting Champagnes we remember, as the Hambleton crack, Artillery (a very bad, short style of horse to look at), and Danube, the supposed flower of Danebury, were, with Mary Copp, all beaten by the four non-favourites. Bird-in-Hand ran a very game horse under punishment, but the ground did not suit his somewhat feeble legs; and Vandermulen's fine looks earned him numerous admirers. The Selling Plate produced £110 to the fund; and the Filly Stakes ended by a very excellent race between Zeta and Bonner and Buxom, in which Job Marson had to sit down and administer the whip to his filly in downright earnest.

The general attendance on the St. Leger was not above the average, and it is thought that the sum-total of the Stand receipts will not be greater than last year. Manganese carried off the Municipal in a canter; Lord Glasgow's Maid of Masham colt being quite out of the race at the distance, as all his luckless Lordship's horses have been this meeting. Stork made quite as short work of the Twos and Threes; and Baroda won the Doncaster Plate after a gallant fight with Acrobat. Twelve starters were then telegraphed for the St. Leger, out of the sixteen "coloured;" but much of the interest was taken out of the race by the scratching of Lord of the Isles on the previous evening. Rifleman continued a good favourite to the last; but so little was Saucebox fancied by the public, that he walked up and down in the inclosure some time before the others arrived, and few took the trouble to look at him. Any odds might have been got about him—from 20 to 1 to 50 to 1. The last-named were taken about him in the London train that morning, and he was hardly mentioned in the rooms on the previous evening. Graculus Esuriens looked remarkably well, but was too big and leggy to stay, while Marchioness was very light and narrow. Rifleman seemed in good form, not perhaps lighter, but in harder condition than he was at York; but Oulston was the horse that excited most curiosity in the ring, when Alfred Day mounted him. The Clementina colt was not unnoticed, and was good looking and very like his sire Surplice. The parade and the canter were performed with all due solemnity, and the lot got well off at the first attempt, with the exception of the Clementina colt, who was slow on his legs, and did not reach his horses till they had gone a considerable distance. Lady Tatton was sent to make running for Rifleman, and scoured away at her best pace (which is nothing very great) leading the lot some two lengths up the hill, Rifleman lying about third and Saucebox and Oulston well up with him. These four may be said to have had the race to themselves, as they kept together in the front well round the bend, and till about two distances from home, when Oulston was beaten, and Lady Tatton, who was next the rails, fell back, after doing her task. Rifleman then went on with the lead for a hundred yards, and there was a loud shout of "The Squire wins!" Near the distance-post, however, Wells brought out Saucebox on the inside, headed Rifleman, and Nat found that his colt was in trouble. Opposite the stand the race was over, Wells hustling Saucebox along to cut his rival down, and Nat nursing Rifleman for a final effort. No horse could have struggled more resolutely; but victory was not to be his; and Saucebox cleared the post, after a smart contest first, by three parts of a length. Lady Tatton was beat half a length, and the retirement of Oulston let up a ruck of horses, headed by Rotherham, who was in trouble half-way up the distance, and finished fourth, but two lengths from Lady Tatton. Blooming Heather was fifth, Marchioness sixth, and Clementina colt seventh. The race was won in 3 mins. 21 secs., which is exactly the time occupied in Voltigeur's and Stockwell's years, so that the pace was by no means bad. There was a little cheering at the inclosure gate, as the winner returned to scale, but the public, who were fully prepared to give "the Squire" an ovation, were sadly disappointed. Tom Parr is one of the most extraordinary men on the turf. He was, we believe, originally a coachman on the Bath road; and great as has been his luck with Weather-gate and Defiance, his friends were little prepared to see him win the St. Leger, with a horse who has been hacked here, there, and everywhere about the country this year. He is a neat, stout little horse, by St. Lawrence out of Tricella Tomboy, and was originally bred by the Stebbings', who sold him as a yearling to Mr. Jos. Arnold, from whom, we believe, Mr. Parr purchased him for a short price at Tattersall's. It is also worthy of notice that the Stebbings' stable won this race last year with a horse they had hired, so that they had two future St. Leger winners in their hands at one time. Luckily for Mr. Parr, Saucebox was not entered by Mr. H. Stebbing, whose nominations became void by his death. The clear stakes amount to £2650. Both in this race, and in some of those where two-year-olds ran, the running at York, where the ground was sound and good, has been completely reversed. Rifleman was able to "lose" both Lady Tatton and Saucebox in the Great Yorkshire Stakes. The present St. Leger running is no doubt rendered utterly false, by the hard ground, as he here seemed almost afraid to extend himself, and no doubt ran many pounds below his real form. This is the first time that Wells has won any of the three great races. The Portland Plate brought out twenty-three runners, and Manganese easily disposed of the four-year-old Falcon, from whom she only received 2lb. for the two years. Two other races brought a very extraordinary and a beautifully fine St. Leger day (of which it was the eightieth anniversary) to a close. Subjoined is a return of the running.

TUESDAY.

Fitzwilliam Handicap Stakes.—The Professor, 1. Hospodar, 2. Glasgow Stakes.—Porto Rico, 1. Gabbler colt, 2. Stand Plate.—Eulogist, 1. Sir Rowland Trenchard, 2. Champagne Stakes.—Ellington, 1. Bird-in-Hand, 2. Great Yorkshire Handicap.—Wild Huntsman, 1. Kataplan, 2. Revival Plate.—Byssa, 1. Comfort, 2. Selling Stakes.—T.Y.C.—Swallowcliffe, 1. Excitement, 2. Filly Stakes.—Zeta, 1. Bonner and Buxom, 2.

WEDNESDAY.

Municipal Stakes.—Manganese, 1. Kalipyge, 2. Sweepstakes.—Stork, 1. Bonner and Buxom, 2. Doncaster Plate.—Baroda, 1. Acrobat, 2. St. Leger.—Saucebox, 1. Rifleman, 2. Lady Tatton, 3. Portland Plate.—Manganese, 1. Falcon, 2. Queen's Plate.—Kataplan, 1. Jack Leeming, 2. Corporation Plate.—Ellermire, 1. Assayer, 2.

THURSDAY.

Sweepstakes of 10 sovs.—Warlock, 1. Announcement, 2. Cleveland Handicap.—Welham, 1. Hospodar, 2. Eglinton Stakes.—Coroner, 1. Manganese, 2. Juvenile Stakes.—Tennessee, 1. Alice colt, 2. Handicap Sweepstakes.—Oitenitza, 1. Merlin, 2. Scarborough Stakes.—Fandango walked over.

OUTRAGE UPON AN ENGLISHMAN AT ANTWERP.—The following is an extract from a letter published in the *Journal d'Anvers* of last Friday, and the outrage to which it refers appears to call for some explanation:—"A ship, loaded with powder, chartered by a Colonel staying at the Hôtel Fleur de Blé, at Bruges, and agent of the English Government at Cologne, left Vetteren for London. She had soldiers on board, was furnished with all necessary papers, and had orders to proceed on her voyage with all dispatch. On arriving at Bruges the ship was permitted to enter the basin of the canal, without being told that there was not sufficient water to enable her to continue her voyage safely. When in the basin the Captain was desired to take out the ship at his own expense, which he refused to do, saying that, as he had paid the port charges, and as the authorities had allowed him to enter, it was his duty, and not his, to rescue the ship from her improper position. Last Friday, whilst the Captain was on board, the Captain of the Port came and asked him to speak to the Commissary of Police, and, as the Captain personally knew that gentleman, he consented to do so. As soon, however, as he had put his foot on shore he was asked again whether he would withdraw his ship, to which he replied, 'No, not at my own expense; but you may move her if you please.' Upon this they attacked and seized him, endeavouring to put handcuffs upon him. The Captain, not liking to be treated like a malefactor or a thief, naturally resisted—being a strong man, repulsed the police, and having got one handcuff off, threw both into the water. After this he was conducted before the Commissary and sent to prison for several hours, when he was set at liberty. The ship was then removed from her position by the people of the place."

AN ENGLISH PRISONER IN SEBASTOPOL.—The following are extracts from a letter from an English officer, prisoner in Sebastopol, to his brother:—"August.—No description of mine could give you an adequate idea of the misery existing within this fort. When our army was in the greatest distress last winter, we were healthy and happy compared to what the Russian troops in Sebastopol have been since I was made a prisoner, and, by all accounts, for months before. All ranks appear to see and feel that sooner or later the place must fall, and, in private, the officers say openly that had there been but one head, instead of two, directing the Allied armies, Sebastopol would long ago have been in possession of the French and English. The prisoners are well cared for, particularly the officers, by the Russian authorities, and have little to complain of beyond loss of liberty. The scoundrels who deserted from our ranks to the enemy have long ago found out their mistake, I fancy. They are greatly distrusted by their new friends and kept in a sort of dishonourable surveillance, but looked very strictly after. One of them, a miscreant who deserted some time ago from one of the Highland regiments, had the insolence to speak to me the other day, and complain that he was 'worse treated than the prisoners.' He asked 'what would be his fate if Sebastopol fell into the hands of the Allies; would he be shot?' I replied, 'Certainly not; that he would be hung before the whole army, and by the hands of the lowest Greek or Bulgarian that could be found in the Camp.' * * * It is surprising how well the Russians know everything that goes on in our Camp; there must be many spies in our lines. * * * The Russians speak of the bravery of our men, infantry and cavalry, as something perfectly marvellous, but they seem to think our troops are not well handled by the Generals, and that we thus throw away our best chances. An artillery officer confessed to me the other day that in the open field, with equal numbers, an English army would get the best of a fight, 'unless,' he added, 'your superior officers let the whole affair be lost by want of arrangement and utter confusion.' Nearly all the younger Russian officers, and many of the seniors, speak English perfectly well, so I can get on pretty well in spite of not knowing a word of French; but this is a weary life; I often wish myself back in London, or even with the dépôt at Cork or Fermoyn. * * * The Russian officers think we were insane to attack the Redan as well as the Malakoff. If the latter was taken, the former must have fallen; but if the Malakoff had been held by the Russians, no troops in the world could have held the Redan. They say that, if the combined forces of the Allies had 'gone in for' the Malakoff on the famous 18th, Pélissier and Raglan would have commanded within Sebastopol. But that chance has passed, I think."

FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.—PUBLIC REJOICINGS.

When the news of the fall of Sebastopol arrived in the metropolis, (on Monday afternoon) the newspaper offices were besieged by crowds of people anxious for a confirmation of the rumours which flew over the town. The Strand was crowded by persons reading the papers by the gas-lamps and by the lights from the shops, and in the City the news-vendors' shops were so vigorously attacked by excited customers, that the exertions of the police were called into requisition. From many houses flags were seen flying, but this was not by any means general; no intimation having been given that any external marks of rejoicing on the part of the people would at present be expected. At St. George's Barracks the troops were made acquainted with the glorious success obtained by their brothers in arms at the roll-call, nine o'clock, and the fifes and drums struck up in their fullest power, "God Save the Queen" and "Partant pour la Syrie."

The house of the French Ambassador, at Albert-gate, was splendidly illuminated on Monday night, although the order for the illumination was not given until half-past six in the evening. The three sides of the mansion were brilliantly lighted around the windows, and in the lines of the parapet and balustrades; and over the portico was fixed a large design, thirty feet square, with the French and English crowns, the flags of each nation, and the letters X and E, V and A, surrounded by immense laurels. There was also upon the south front of the house the word "Sebastopol," in red, white, and blue. The illumination consisted altogether of 10,000 lamps. We have engraved the scene of this well-timed commemoration.

Official information was received at a late hour on Monday night by the Deputy Lieutenant-Governor of the Tower, with instructions to fire at an early hour the next morning a grand *feu-de-joie*, in celebration of the event. The welcome and glorious news was speedily spread throughout the garrison, and was received with tremendous cheering. At seven o'clock on Tuesday morning the whole of the artillery on duty in the garrison were on parade, when the order of Lord Panmure was read, and a salute of sixty-two guns ordered to be fired; and at eight o'clock the guns were mounted and fired, the Royal standard being hoisted on the White Tower at the same time.

The lingering doubts with which the sceptical portion of the public had retired to bed on Monday night, as to the authenticity of the news announcing the evacuation of South Sebastopol by the Russians, were dissipated by the echoes of the *feu-de-joie*, which, reverberating far and wide over the metropolis, gave to the intelligence the undoubted stamp of official authority. As the day wore on, flags might be observed floating from various church steeples, from private residences, the Monument, and the Tower; but the Government buildings at the West-end, to the surprise of many, flung out no banners to the air, with the exception of the Admiralty, where the usual flag was hoisted in the afternoon. Generally speaking, there was a marked absence of such triumphal decorations throughout the streets of the metropolis; but the river below bridge was exceedingly gay with flags and streamers, which fluttered profusely from the vessels lying there. The same intense anxiety to obtain the latest intelligence from the seat of war was manifested throughout Tuesday as on Monday evening; and it was curious to remark the crowds assembled before the windows of print-shops where pictures of the Crimea and Sebastopol were exposed for sale, busily engaged in scrutinising the exact localities of the Malakoff and the Redan, and scanning the distances that existed between the north and south sides of Sebastopol. In the course of the morning large numbers of people assembled in front of the Royal Exchange in expectation that the Lord Mayor would proclaim the victory; but in this they were destined to disappointment, his Lordship not having returned from Sheffield, whither he had gone to attend the Cutlers' Feast, and no official intimation on the subject reached the Mansion-house.

At Deptford and Greenwich (the Royal standard and the union-jack were hoisted. At Woolwich a salute of sixty-two guns was fired, and the greatest enthusiasm and excitement prevailed throughout the town. At Windsor the bells of the Chapel Royal, of St. George, and St. John's Churches, sent forth merry peals throughout the day; a Royal salute was fired from the Corporation ordnance, in the Bachelor's-acre, by the town bombardier; a whole holiday was given at all the private schools; and Mr. Nash, the proprietor of the Windsor Theatre, gave a gratuitous entertainment to the public. At Portsmouth the ships in port hoisted masthead flags and fired a salute in honour of the Allied successes. In Manchester, Sheffield, Bristol, Leeds, Liverpool, and, indeed, everywhere throughout the whole kingdom the same enthusiasm prevailed.

The news was received on Tuesday with universal rejoicing by the inhabitants of our loyal town (says the *Boston Guardian*). English and French flags were displayed at the club-house of the Boston Yacht-club; the various ships in the harbour showed their colours; the old Corporation cannon were fired on the Custom-house Quay; and T. Collis, Esq. fired a Royal salute in his timber-yard. In the course of the day the town-crier went round with the following curious announcement:—"The success of the Allies before Sebastopol will be celebrated in the Market-place this evening, at six o'clock, when the friends of Sir John Barleycorn are requested to assemble." Of course, at that hour, in obedience to this injunction, they did assemble, and a barrel of ale having been set out, they drank "Success to the Allies, and confusion to the Russians!"



"THE RECRUIT" STEAM GUN-BOAT.

"THE RECRUIT" STEAM GUN-BOAT.

THE bombardment of Taganrog, in the Sea of Azoff, which was so successfully performed by Lieutenant Day, in the *Recruit*, on the 3rd June last, has illustrated forcibly the great service which may be derived in the present war from the possession of a large flotilla of such vessels for the general purposes of naval warfare.

The *Recruit* is one of a class of vessels of which, unfortunately, there are at present only two in our service, and possessing all the requisites of that which will be for the future a most important arm of the service.

We have engraved the *Recruit*, so as to show the peculiar nature of the

service which such a vessel is calculated to render; and we venture, at the same time, to call public attention to the important part which steam gun-boats may perform in the present war.

The three essential qualities which an efficient flotilla of steam gun-boats ought to possess are:—

1st. Very light draught of water, to enable them to approach as near as possible to points to be attacked that would otherwise be inaccessible; and further, to enable them to escape from a more powerful adversary by running into shallow water, where it would be impossible to follow them.

2nd. To carry a heavy armament of the largest class of gun to enable

them under all circumstances to cope with the artillery of large ships, and heavy fortifications.

3rd. To possess the highest-known rate of speed, to enable them to keep up with and outstrip all other ships, and give them the power to choose their own time and place of attack.

These three great points ought of course to be obtained without sacrificing the good qualities which every ship should possess. Now, all these do appear to be combined in the *Recruit*. In the first place, although she is a ship of 550 tons burden, her deepest draught of water is seven feet, and her light draught only five feet. When in good fighting condition she need not draw more than six feet of water. With this light draught of water she carries—what no other vessel but her sister ship, the *Weser*, can carry and effectually use—four long 68-pounder guns, and in this condition the speed of the vessel through the water is fifteen statute miles an hour. There is another quality of such vessels, and which is of very considerable importance, namely, that they are ready to act as despatch-vessels in conducting the communications of a fleet, as well as to act as powerful batteries in cases of bombardment; and, moreover, being paddle-vessels of 160-horse power, they can act as tug-boats to sailing transports, while themselves have large decks for the accommodation of troops.

The only point which has hitherto been urged against the employment of a large fleet of such vessels is the prejudice which has long existed against the employment of iron; but that prejudice must rapidly disappear before the practical experience now being acquired of the efficiency of such vessels in all respects for every practical purpose.

The *Recruit*, and her sister vessel the *Weser*, were originally built on the River Thames for the Prussian Government, and were bought by our Government during the present war. Although they had formerly proved themselves excellent sea-boats, this is the first occasion in which their efficiency in action has been practically proved.

Their dimensions are—Length, 189 feet; breadth, 26th feet. Burden 550 tons; 160 horse power. Armament, four 68-pounders.

The following is an extract from the official report of the part taken by the *Recruit* in the bombardment of Taganrog:—

I have the honour to inform you that I anchored in eighteen feet water, with the squadron under my orders, in Taganrog inner roads, at about eight miles and a half from the town, on the evening of the 1st inst. (June), without any accident, although the enemy had removed the beacons. The 2nd was employed in reconnoitring the town, which I was enabled to do satisfactorily in the *Recruit*—Lieutenant Day, commanding that vessel, having found a passage during the night. I had arranged to proceed at three a.m. the following morning to summon the town, and, in the event of a refusal to surrender, to endeavour to destroy the immense stores of grain and other Government property in that place. Having concerted measures with M. de Sedaiges, commanding the French steamers, I proceeded at three a.m., in the *Recruit*, with the vessels and boats, and accompanied by the lightest French steamers (M. de Sedaiges being on board one of them) towing their launches. Having anchored the *Recruit* at fourteen hundred yards from the Mole-head, and collected all the boats astern, I sent Lieutenant-Commander Horton with a flag of truce, accompanied by a French officer with similar orders from M. de Sedaiges, to demand the surrender of all Government property of every description whatsoever, and of all grain, flour, and provisions: one hour to be allowed for a decision, and no modification of the terms to be entertained. At the expiration of the hour Lieutenant Horton and the French officer were informed that the Governor refused the terms, and that, having troops at his disposal, he intended to defend the place. Shortly afterwards the *Recruit* commenced firing, accompanied by the French boats; and so heavy a fire opened that, although the enemy made repeated attempts to get down to the houses, firing the beach so as to save the long range of storehouses from destruction, they never succeeded in doing so in sufficient numbers. The *Recruit*, from her light draught of water, was enabled to take an effective position at 1400 yards, and so was the *Mouette*, French steamer. By three p.m. all the long ranges of stores of grain, plank, tar, and the vessels on the stocks were in a blaze, as well as the Custom-house and other Government buildings, and unfortunately, but unavoidably, the town in many places; and, our purpose being amply effected, the boats returned to the *Recruit*.



THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.—THE FRENCH EMBASSY AT ALBERT-GATE, ILLUMINATED.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)



MARBLE STATUE OF THE LATE DUKE OF WELLINGTON, BY NOBLE.
JUST ERECTED AT THE EAST INDIA HOUSE.

**MARBLE STATUE TO THE
LATE DUKE OF WELLING-
TON.—BY M. NOBLE.**

THE Statue from which this Engraving was made, has just been placed in the General Court-room at the East India-house, and was voted by the General Court of the East India Company as a mark of their deep sense of the important and brilliant services rendered by the Duke in the early part of his career in India, as well as of their admiration of his character. The commission to carry out this vote was given, in a very handsome and liberal manner, to Mr. Noble, of Bruton-street, who, in a corresponding spirit, has certainly produced a very admirable and characteristic statue of England's illustrious hero. The Chairman and Directors of the Company, we have been informed, have expressed their entire satisfaction with the work in every respect.

THE DONCASTER CUP.

THIS Cup, which was contested for on Thursday last, is a group impersonating, so to speak, an incident of romantic interest. It consists of five statuettes: two are equestrian, two are figures of men on foot, and one is the effigy of an old English mastiff, or "ban" dog. The story told by these figures is the meeting in the Yorkshire forest of the Prior of Jervaux Abbey and the Knight Templar, Sir Brian de Bois Gilbert, with the thralls, or serving men, Gurth and Wamba, so felicitously described by Sir Walter Scott, in his famous romance of "Ivanhoe." The figures are well combined in the composition. The silver is oxidised, so that the glare of the metal being subdued, the elaborate finish of the workmanship, as well as the breadth of light and shadow, are well preserved. The moment chosen by the artist is when the Prior restrains the Templar from chastising the insolence of the herdman and the impertinence of the jester. The costume, the armour, the weapons, the respective characteristics, and the attitudes of the individuals, are made to contrast with admirable effect, and the story is well told. The following is the passage illustrated:—

"I know not," said Gurth sullenly, "if I should show the way to my master's house, to those who demand as a right, the shelter which most are fain to ask as a favour." "Do you dispute with me, slave?" said the soldier, and, setting spurs to his horse, he caused him to make a demivolte across the path, raising at the same time the riding rod—with a purpose of chastising what he considered the insolence of the peasant. Gurth darted at him a savage and revengeful scowl, and with a fierce yet hesitating motion laid his hand upon the haft of his knife; but the interference of the Prior Aymur prevented the meditated violence."

The "Cup" has been modelled by Mr. Armstead, and has been very ably manufactured at the establishment of Mr. Hancock, of Bruton-street.



THE DONCASTER RACE PLATE, 1855.

COMMENCEMENT OF THE SILLOTH RAILWAY.

THE ceremony of commencing this line of railway was performed on Friday the 31st ult., by Sir James Graham, with the accustomed forms.

This short line of 12½ miles is intended to complete the communication between the German Ocean and the Irish Sea. It branches off from the Port Carlisle Railway at a place called Drumburgh, about eight miles north-west of the city of Carlisle, and will be carried to the Cumberland



SIR JAMES GRAHAM COMMENCING THE SILLOTH RAILWAY.

shore of the Solway Frith, at Silloth Bay, where there is deep water and good anchorage, and where it is intended to establish docks.

When completed, this line, together with the Newcastle and Carlisle Railway, and the Port Carlisle Railway, will form the shortest communication between the eastern and western coasts of England.

The work was commenced at Drumburgh, a small township to the south-east of Bowness, and within sight of the Solway Frith, of which, and the Scotch hills on the opposite shore, with famed Criffell towering above the rest, a splendid view is to be obtained on a fine day. The place is full of historical interest, and the neighbourhood has been the scene of many a struggle in the days of Border warfare. Drumburgh Castle, now used as a farmhouse, is built upon the site of the Roman station, Gabrosentum, and in the vicinity, until lately, might be traced vestiges of the old ditch and embankment, raised previously to the erection of the Roman wall.

A large marquee was fixed in a meadow immediately adjoining the point of interest, with a supplementary tent well stocked with refreshment. The dinner was to take place at three o'clock. At two o'clock a train of sixteen carriages crammed with sightseers started from the Carlisle terminus of the Port Carlisle Railway amid the cheers of a crowd assembled to witness the departure. Invitations had been sent to the corporation, who attended in a body. Mr. Ferguson, M.P. for the city, Mr. P. H. Howard, Mr. E. James, and other gentlemen of influence in the locality, joined the party. The train reached its destination shortly before three o'clock, by which time several hundred persons, male and female, had assembled upon the ground. Meanwhile Sir James Graham had arrived from Netherby, and, with his usual business-like dispatch, proceeded to turn the sod with the spade and place it in the wheelbarrow, which he wheeled for a few yards, and then deposited the contents upon the green sward amid the vociferous "hurrahs" of the crowd. The space and the wheelbarrow were the ordinary implements used by the navvies. At the close of the ceremony Sir James Graham addressed the assembly; and the event was celebrated by a public dinner, at which about one hundred and sixty guests were present.

In the accompanying sketch of the cutting of the turf, the building seen on the left is Drumburgh Castle; and to the right, are the Solway Frith and the Scottish Mills.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE SEAT OF WAR.—Mr. Fenton, of Lancashire, Photographer to the Queen, having been commissioned by Messrs. Agnew and Sons, of this city, to proceed to the East, for the purpose of photographing, for future publication, whatever he deemed interesting there, started from this country on the 26th December last, and has recently returned, bringing with him some 350 photographs of whatever subjects seemed to him worthy of being transferred from the East to the West. When travelling with his van in the vicinity of the besieged city, he never hesitated to place it where he could secure a good view of some portion of the city and forts of Sebastopol. Of course, the bulky vehicle speedily attracted the attention of the enemy; and as they doubtless supposed it to contain stores or ammunition, it was forthwith made a target for their shells. At first the proximity of these visitors was anything but agreeable to the artist; but he soon acquired coolness in the presence of danger. He still heard the shells whistle about his wooden vehicle, and fall around it; but he regarded them with great unconcern, though on one occasion a better-directed shell than usual struck its upper part and tore off a portion of the roof! Mr. Fenton, with Mr. W. Agnew, jun., being in Paris last week, with the entire collection of 350 photographs, received the Imperial commands to present themselves at the palace of St. Cloud, which they did at an early morning hour on Thursday week, and were received with the greatest condescension and kindness by the Emperor, who spent upwards of an hour and a half in looking over the collection. He requested them to be seated, and apologised for the absence of the Empress, who was not well; but she was in an adjoining room of the suite, and whenever the Emperor saw a photograph that particularly pleased and interested him he took it into the next apartment to show it to her Imperial Majesty.—*Manchester Guardian.*

"FINE SHOOTING."—A walk through these parallels and their connecting zigzags is much more exciting than easy, since, in the first place, the average lowness of the parapets compels a constant stooping, which, as an Irish soldier remarked as I passed along yesterday, "Bedad, sir, is mighty sore upon the small of the back." To be sure, "there's fine shooting," as the same lively observer added, by way of apology for the situation; but for those who, like myself, have a constitutional dislike for gunpowder in all its combinations, the "sport" has but few attractions, and one feeble chance of knocking over a Russian could hardly ever reconcile me to the fifty set-offs of being myself knocked over before I could accomplish that praiseworthy and patriotic act. Eels, however, are said to become reconciled in time to skinning—though I could never believe it—and custom appears in like manner to render one insensible to the exciting chances and contingencies attending a twenty-four hours' turn in these trenches before Sebastopol. With rifle-bullets without number "pinging" over their heads—and, not seldom, into them—round-shot bowling through them, and shells bursting on every side, our men lie stretched out along the bottom of the trenches, some sleeping, others spinning home yarns or cracking lively jokes, whilst others again, attentive to the suggestions of a well-sharpened appetite, are clustered round small fires making coffee or superintending extemporised stews or roasts—all with as much sang froid as if they were picnicking at Chobham or Aldershot, instead of doing duty within fifty perches of the Round Tower or the Redan.—*Letter from the Camp.*

FAILURE OF NASMYTH'S MONSTER GUN.—We regret to learn that Mr. Nasmyth's wrought-iron gun has proved a complete failure, and this not on account of the mechanical difficulties which had to be encountered—formidable as they were—but from a most unexpected peculiarity in the material employed, when brought together in so large a mass as was necessary for Mr. Nasmyth's purpose. It seems that wrought iron, so tractable under all ordinary conditions of working, cannot be welded together in very large masses without undergoing a change in its molecular arrangement, exceedingly injurious to its tenacity. As we understand the explanation which we have received on this point, an immense mass of iron like that which Mr. Nasmyth has welded together continues so long in an incandescent and soft state, that a process analogous to crystallisation takes place within its substance, whereby the fibrous texture, from which it derives its tenacity, is destroyed, and it becomes even less capable than cast iron of resisting the explosion of a heavy charge of gunpowder. We understand that, in addition to the unfavourable result obtained by Mr. Nasmyth at Patricroft, another experiment of a similar nature, made under the direction of Government, has proved a complete failure from the peculiarity in the material to which we have alluded; and a large gun which had been completed was found utterly unfit for use. Indeed, we believe it burst into many pieces on the first trial. Mr. Nasmyth's experiment has consequently been abandoned.—*Manchester Guardian.*

MONETARY TRANSACTIONS OF THE WEEK.

(From our City Correspondent.)

The news from the Crimea to the effect that Sebastopol has fallen into the hands of the Allies has not had so great an influence upon the value of national stocks as had been anticipated, the advance in the quotations having been less than one per cent. But the numerous disturbing causes now in operation—viz., the enormous drain of bullion on Continental accounts, the comparative dearth of money, and the prospect of a further advance in the rates of discount, have no doubt operated as a serious check to an important upward movement in prices. Altogether, however, the market has worn a healthy and firm appearance, notwithstanding that sales of stock exceeding £200,000 have been made during the week.

There has been an active demand for money, both at the Bank and in Lombard-street, partly to meet the payment of 20 per cent. (which has absorbed one million sterling) on account of the new Turkish Loan. Some apprehension exists in certain quarters that the stock of gold in the Bank of England will shortly be reduced to a very low ebb; but we understand that measures are being adopted to purchase English and French coin in Turkey, where the circulation has increased immensely of late, with draughts upon the Treasury here. In the event of the required amount being obtained, no doubt the inconvenience attending a large export of gold will be greatly diminished. Money on "call" is now worth 3½ to 3¾ per cent.

The imports of bullion have been chiefly confined to £170,000 from New York, and £178,000 from Australia. The amounts, including some large sums in the Bank of England, have been taken for shipment. About £60,000 in silver has arrived from the Continent, in exchange for gold forwarded a short time since. This supply will be sent to India and China by the next packet.

Compared with the quotations on Saturday, Consols were about one half per cent. higher on Monday; but the purchases of Stock were very limited. The Three per Cents. for Transfer, were done at 90½ to 91½; and for the Account, 91 to 91½. India Bonds were 24s. to 25s.; and Exchange Bills, 10s. to 11s. prem. A few transactions in Exchequer Bonds were reported at 100½. There was a further slight improvement in the value of Consols on Tuesday—the Three per Cents. having touched 91½ for Money, and 91½ for the Account; but, towards the close of business, those prices were not supported. India Stock was 250. India Bonds were at 25s. to 27s.; and Exchequer Bills, 10s. to 11s. prem. The Omani market 4½. Exchequer Bonds, 100½. The market on Wednesday was flat, and the quotations were drooping. The Three per Cents.—Money—were 90½ down to 90½; Ditto, for the Account, 90½ to 91. Exchequer Bills, 10s. to 11s. prem.; Exchequer Bonds, 100½. On Thursday the Directors of the Bank of England advanced the minimum rate of interest to 4½ per cent. This is a rise of not less than 1 per cent. in a fortnight. The Consol-market was very flat, at 90½; a few transactions having taken place at 91 for the Account. India Stock was 229 and 230. India Bonds, 26s. Exchequer Bills, 10s. to 11s. prem.

Generally speaking, the market for Foreign Bonds has been very inactive, yet we have no change of moment to notice in prices. The following are the leading quotations for the week:—Ecuador Bonds, 4½; Peruvian Four-and-a-half per Cents, 78½; Ditto Three per Cents, 57; Sardinian Five per Cents, 60; Turkish Six per Cents, 93½; Ditto, New Scrip, 1½ prem.; Venezuela, One-and-a-half per Cents, 12½; French Rentes, Three per Cents, 68½; Ditto, Three per Cents (Scrip Second Loan of 1855), 2½ prem.; Danish Five per Cents, 102½; Mexican

Three per Cents, 21½; Spanish Three per Cents, 38½; Belgian Four-and-a-half per Cents, 95½; Brazilian Four-and-a-half per Cents, 95; and Dutch Four per Cents, 96½.

The last returns of the Bank of England show a total note circulation of £21,084,481—a total supply of bullion of £14,939,118, and a reserve equal to £8,834,488.

Most Joint-stock Bank Shares have been steady as to price, but the business doing in them is very moderate.—Australasia have marked 98; City, 56; Commercial, 31; English, Scottish, and Australian Chartered, 17½; London, 53; London Chartered of Australia, 20; London and County, 39½; London and Westminster, 48½; Provincial of Ireland, 53½; South Australia, 40; Union of Australia, 72.

Miscellaneous Securities have been rather dull. In prices, however, no material change has taken place.—London Docks have marked 102; Victoria, 20½; Berlin Waterworks, 6½; British American Land, 60; Canada Company's Bonds, 152½; Ditto Government Six per Cent Bonds, 114½; Crystal Palace, 2½; Ditto, Preference, 5½; General Screw Steam Shipping Company, 15½; Oriental Gas, 1½; Peninsular and Oriental Steam, New, 14½; South Australia Land, 37; Van Dieman's Land, 13½.

Canal Shares have been dull, as follows:—Ashton and Oldham, 139; Birmingham, 93; Derby, 84; Grand Junction, 40; Leicester, 49½; Oxford, 110; Regent's, 14½; Rochdale, 60; Stourbridge, 290; Wilts and Berks, 4½. Most other securities have been dull.

The dealings in Railway Shares have been very limited. The prices, however, may be considered steady. The total "calls," for this month are now about £251,000. The following are the official closing prices on Thursday:—ORDINARY SHARES AND STOCKS.—Ambergate and Nottingham, 4½; Caledonian, 62½; Chester and Holyhead, 11½; Eastern Counties, 9½ ex div.; Great Northern, 87½; Great Western, 56½; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 78½ ex div.; London and Blackwall, 6½; London and Brighton, 97½; London and North-Western, 93½; Ditto, Fifth, 14½; London and South-Western, 84½; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, 24½; Midland, 69½; Norfolk, 48½ ex div.; North-Eastern, Berwick Extension, 12½; Ditto, Leeds, 12½; South-Eastern, 59½; Vale of Neath, 20.

LINE LEASED AT FIXED RENTAL.—London, Tilbury, and Southend, 11½. PREFERENCE SHARES.—Chester and Holyhead, 15½; Dundee, Perth, and Aberdeen Junction, 60 ex div.; Eastern Counties New Six per Cent, 13½ ex div.; Great Northern Five per Cent, 114; Ditto, 110; Great Western, Four-and-a-half per Cent, 96; Ditto, Four per Cent, 87½; Ditto Birmingham Stock, 70; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, 12½; North British, 99½ ex div.; North-Eastern—Berwick, 93½; Ditto York, 9½.

FOREIGN.—Antwerp and Rotterdam, 9½; Bombay, Baroda, and Central India, 5½; Dutch-Rhenish, 12½; East Indian, 23½; Great Luxembourg Shares, 3½; Ditto, Obligations, 3; Great Western of Canada Shares, 24½; Madras, 20; Paris and Lyons, 47½; Royal Swedish, 1½; Sambre and Meuse, 9½; West Flanders, 8½; Zealand, 18½.

Mining Shares have been dull. On Thursday Brazilian Imperial were 2½; Cocos and Cuiba, 3½; Colonial Gold, ½; Santiago de Cuba, 4½; United Mexican, 3½.

THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE, Sept. 10.—To-day's market was very moderately supplied with all kinds of English wheat, chiefly of the new crop. The demand for all kinds ruled brisk, at an advance in the quotations obtained on Monday of 2s. to 3s. per quarter, and a good clearance was easily effected. Foreign wheat, the show of which was moderate, moved off steadily, at 2s. to 3s. per quarter more money. The supply of English barley was limited; of foreign, tolerably good; and the trade was active, at 1s. per quarter advance. The best malt ruled steady, on higher terms. Although we were heavily supplied with oats, the demand for that article was active, and fine qualities were rather dearer. Beans realised extreme rates. White peas advanced 2s. per quarter, and other kinds were very firm. The hour trade was brisk, at 2s. to 4s. per sack more money. The top price of English advanced to 72s. per 280 lbs.

Sept. 12.—The supplies of all kinds of grain here, to-day, were limited, and the general demand was not very active. English.—Wheat, Eastern and Kent red, 60s. to 70s.; ditto, white, 65s. to 68s.; Norfolk and Suffolk red, 60s. to 70s.; rye, 40s. to 50s.; grinding barley, 31s. to 33s.; distilling ditto, 32s. to 31s.; malted ditto, 32s. to 36s.; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 65s. to 70s.; brown ditto, 64s. to 68s.; Kingston and Ware, 69s. to 71s.; Chevalier, 71s. to 72s.; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 25s. to 28s.; potato do., 27s. to 32s.; Trough and Cork, black, 24s. to 27s.; ditto, white, 24s. to 28s.; tick beans, 40s. to 44s.; grey peas, 38s. to 41s.; mangle, 41s. to 43s.; 40s. to 51s.; boilers, 51s. to 56s. per quarter. Town-made flour, 70s. to 72s.; Suffolk, 57s. to 58s.; Stockton and Yorkshire, 56s. to 58s. per 280 lbs.

Sept. 12.—The supplies of new seeds are increasing, and the demand is less active, at full quotations. Old qualities are dull. Linseed is still advancing in price. Cakes command extreme rates.

Linseed, Mediterranean and Odessa, 72s. to 79s.; hempseed, 48s. to 55s. per quarter. White mustard-seed, 10s. to 15s.; tares, 10s. to 12s. per bushel. English rapeseed, £12 to £14 per cwt. Linseed cakes, English, £12 to £12 10s.; ditto, foreign, £10 10s. to £12 10s.; and rape cakes, £8 10s. to £9 10s. per ton. Canary, 48s. to 50s. per quarter.

Bread.—The prices of wheat bread in the metropolis are from 10d. to 10½d.; of household ditto, 8½d. to 9½d. per 4 lbs. loaf.

Import Weekly Averages.—Wheat, 71s. 10d.; barley, 35s. 0d.; oats, 28s. 2d.; rye, 41s. 1d.; beans, 47s. 10d.; peas, 39s. 4d.

Sept. 12.—Wheat, 71s. 10d.; barley, 35s. 0d.; oats, 28s. 2d.; rye, 41s. 1d.; beans, 47s. 10d.; peas, 39s. 4d.

English Grain sold last week.—Wheat, 75,282; barley, 3337; oats, 8793; rye, 417; beans, 204; peas, 939 quarters.

Tea.—Our market is very firm, and all kinds of tea are fully as dear as last week. Common sound Congou has realised 8½d. to 9d. per lb.

Sugar.—The demand has been very active, at a further improvement in the quotations of fully 1s. per cwt. Barbadoes has realised 41s. 0d. to 44s.; brown Mauritius, 38s. to 41s.; yellow, 41s. 0d. to 43s.; grainy, 43s. to 46s. 6d.; Bengal, 38s. to 44s.; Mauritius, 42s. to 46s. 6d.; and Penang, 38s. to 44s. per cwt. Refined goods move off briskly on higher terms, viz., from 51s. 6d. to 55s. per cwt.

Coffee.—There has been a steady inquiry for all kinds, at fully last week's quotations.

Rice.—Our market is active, and in some instances prices have advanced 3d. per cwt. The supply on offer is very limited.

Provisions.—The best qualities of butter are in request, and rather dearer than last week; but inferior parcels meet a slow sale. Bacon—the supply of which has increased—is dull, at 2s. to 4s. per cwt. less money. Hams and cures move off steadily, at full quotations.

Tallow.—Our market is firm, yet prices are fluctuating. P.Y.C. on the spot has realised 57s. 3d. to 57s. 9d. per cwt. The imports are very moderate.

Oils.—Linseed oil is in good request, at 41s. 6d. to 45s. per cwt on the spot, and 45s. 6d. to 46s. for forward delivery. Other oils support last week's currency. Turpentine moves off steadily, at 33s. to 34s. per cwt.

Spirits.—Another Government contract for rum having been issued, the rum market is rather active, and proof Leewards has sold at 2s. 3½d. to 2s. 4d. per gallon. Brandy is steady, and the quotations have an upward tendency. Malt spirit, 10s. 8d. per gallon.

Coal.—Eden Main, 22s. 3d.; Gosforth, 21s.; Hiddell, 21s.; Lambton, 23s.; Whitwell, 21s. 6d.; Whitworth, 19s.; Cusson, 22s. 6d. per ton.

Hay and Straw.—Meadow hay, £3 15s. to £5 5s.; clover ditto, £5 to £7; straw, £1 7s. to £1 12s. per load. Trade brisk.

Hops.—About 600 pockets of new hops have arrived, and found buyers at from £5 15s. to £7 7s. per cwt. The plantation accounts are favourable, and the duty is called £290,000 to £300,000.

Wool.—Our market is heavy, and prices are almost nominal.

Potatoes.—The supplies continue good, and the demand is steady, at from 4s. to 80s. per ton.

Metropolitan Cattle Market.—Our market has been heavily supplied, and the trade has ruled heavy, at drooping prices.

Beef, from 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.; mutton, 3s. 4d. to 5s. 0d.; lamb, 4s. 2d. to 5s. 0d.; veal, 4s. 4d. to 5s. 4d.; pork, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. per 8 lbs. to sink the offal.

Newgate and Leadenhall.—The trade has ruled heavy, on lower terms:—Beef, from 3s. 4d. to 4s. 4d.; mutton, 3s. 2d. to 4s. 8d.; lamb, 4s. 0d. to 4s. 8d.; veal, 4s. 0d. to 5s. 0d.; pork, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 8d. per 8 lbs. by the carcase.

ROBERT HERBERT.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 7.

WAR-OFFICE, SEPT. 7.

4th Dragon Guards: Cornet E. Harran to be Adjutant.
6th: Capt. A. G. Dickson to be Captain.
7th: Capt. A. G. Dickson to be Captain.
8th: Capt. A. G. Dickson to be Captain.
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99th: Capt. A. G. Dickson to be Captain.
100th: Capt. A. G. Dickson to be Captain.

BRITISH GERMAN LEGION.—Von Hacke to be Major, Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel, and Second Commandant, at Shorncliffe; J. C. H. Freund, M.D., to be Deputy Inspector-General of Hospitals. 1st Light Infantry: C. Winnberger and J. H. J. Kessler to be Majors. 3rd: Major W. G. Cameron to be Major Commandant; F. Owsiewicz to be Major; H. Cayley to be Paymaster; J. Longland to be Quartermaster; G. H. C. Rode to be Surgeon. 1st Light Dragoons: G. von Djembowski to be Lieutenant; C. O'Brien to be Quartermaster; T. Grosse to be Surgeon; G. Longman to be Veterinary Surgeon. 2nd: J. C. Coopmans to be Cornet; J. Napier to be Quartermaster.

BRITISH SWISS LEGION.—1st Light Infantry: T. Fornaro, C. L. Hafella, to be Majors; A. von Arr, L. de Castella, J. C. Olerlin, J. C. Pichler, Harao, O. de Gingsen, O. Reinert, T. de Valliere, U. Roth, H. A. Honegger, J. Stutz, F. Muller, C. Trepp, to be Captains; C. L. Gruel, J. Stampfli, S. Aebi, J. Michel, J. G. Meyer, Count J. van Travers, F. Petipierre, L. Crufer, B. Magani, A. Hostache, B. G. Bahler, F. Berger, C. T. Schmidlin, to be Lieutenants; R. Schmidlin, J. Romang, S. Hursch, A. Humerwiel, T. Scherer, J. Hueschmid, P. Hurst, P. Ernst, P. Krutli, H. Faser, J. Landrock, R. Hunziker, to be Ensigns; P. Berry, Esq., to be Surgeon; A. Schwab, C. Bonvin, O. Wermuller, to be Assistant-Surgeons.

STAFF.—Brevet-Col. P. M. Therson to be Inspecting Field Officer of a Recruiting District. PROVISIONAL DEPOT BATTALIONS.—Lieut.-Colonel Hon. R. A. G. Dalzell to be Lieutenant-Colonel; Brevet-Major G. Le P. Dickson to be Adjutant.

CHELSEA HOSPITAL.—Lieut. J. J. C. Irby to be Adjutant.

UNATTACHED.—Brevet-Majors J. Rose, J. Hackett, A. Hunt, to have their Brevet Rank converted into Substantive Rank.

HOSPITAL STAFF.—Surg. H. Downes to be Staff Surgeon the First Class; Assist.-Surg. W. J. C. to be Staff Surgeon the Second Class. Act.-Assist.-Surg. A. Spittall has been permitted to resign his appointment.

BREVET.—Colonel G. Macdonald to be Major-General; Lieut.-Colonel R. C. S. Clifford to be Colonel in the Army; Brevet-Major C. Seagram to be Lieut.-Colonel in the Army; Captain F. R. Mein to be Major in the Army; Lieut.-Col. P. Benn to be Colonel; Brev.-Col. B. V. to be Major-General; Lieut.-Col. G. Graham to be Colonel in the Army (the rank being honorary only); Brevet-Major R. Saunders to be Lieutenant-Colonel in the Army (the rank being honorary only); Captain J. N. Burton to be Major in the Army; Brevet-Major J. N. Burton to be Lieutenant-Colonel in the Army.

ADMIRALTY, SEPT. 5.
Royal Marines: First Lieutenant A. C. Donville to be Captain; Second Lieut. M. H. Price to be First Lieutenant.

BANKRUPTS.
T. GODFREY, Forster-street, Shepherdess-fields, egg-merchant.—T. READ, Nottingham, builder.—T. LINFOOT, York, builder.—C. V. BRIDGMAN, Tavistock, Devonshire, scrivener.—E. WAJGE, Litchfield, Cornwell, auctioneer and sharebroker.—A. TAYLOR, Westgate, Halifax, Yorkshire, lime and coal merchant.—B. EAGLAND and W. GRAMPTON, Bedford, Lancashire, cotton manufacturers.—J. ALDRIDGE, Leeds, chemist.—J. PLAYER, Winchester-buildings, Broad-street, City, mining-agent.—J. A. JACQUES and L. SELLIG, traders, Liverpool.—J. G. HOPKINSON, Nottingham, beerhouse-keeper.—W. PATULLO, Thornhill-place, Caledonian-road, and Holloway, baker.—J. SIMPSON, Leeds, painter and paper-hanger.—W. HOLMES, Wilsdon, Yorkshire, worsted spinner.—T. O. GOODWIN, London, Staffordshire, earthenware dealer.—J. FINLISON, Headingley, Yorkshire, share-dealer.—J. ATHERLEY, Mountsroad, Leicester, apothecary.—G. HANCOCK, Fenton, Staffordshire, builder.—W. MARRATT, Doncaster, attorney, maltster, and brickmaker.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 11.

WAR-OFFICE, SEPT. 11TH.

87th Foot: General J. Simpson to be Colonel.
91st: Lieut.-General the Hon. C. Gore, C.B., to be Colonel.
96th: Lieut.-General M. Fane to be Colonel.

ADMIRALTY, SEPT. 6.
Royal Marines: First Lieut. H. L. Seale to be Adjutant.

BANKRUPTS.
H. HOUGHTON, Friday-street and Watling-street, merchant.—G. A. McLEAN, late of High Holborn, tailor.—W. HIPPIN, Birmingham, grocer and provision dealer.—W. and W. M. BROADBENT, Sheffield, knife manufacturers.—H. and S. EVANS, Durdridge, Gloucestershire, saddle tree makers and coal merchants.—W. SWIFT, Liverpool, cart owner.

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A. and J. ELLIOT, Glasgow, merchants and commission-agents.—A. BARNHILL and J. WARDROBE, Glasgow, merchants and commission-agents.—W. and R. LAING, Dundee, drapers and haberdashers.

BIRTHS.

On the 8th inst., at Bryanston-square, the Lady A. W. Beauleck, of a daughter.
On the 4th inst., at Friar's-park, Elgin, N.B., the lady of the Hon. J. Grant, of a son.
On the 6th inst., at Stobo Castle, Peeblesshire, the lady of Sir G. Montgomery, Bart., M.P., of a son.
On the 7th inst., at Eaton-square, the wife of the Rev. T. W. Boughton-Leigh, Vicar of Newbold-on-Avon, of a son.
On the 1st inst., at Longford-hall, Shropshire, the Lady H. Leek, of a son.
On the 3rd inst., at Stackpole Court, Viscountess Esmyn, of a son.
On the 9th inst., at East Ham, the Hon. Mrs. D. Astley, of a son.
On the 8th inst., at Hamilton-street, Camden-town, the wife of Mr. Edwin Hammond, of a daughter.
On the 9th inst., at Queen's-terrace, Southsea, the wife of Commander William Charles Chamberlain, H.M.S. *Convolvulus*, of a son.
On the 10th inst., prematurely, at Wotton Rectory, near Dorking, the wife of G. Gwyn Elger, Esq., of a son, which survived its birth but a few moments.

MARRIAGES.

On the 31st of July, at the Cathedral, Barbadoes, W. S. Milner, Esq., Captain 69th Regiment, A.D.C., second son of the late Captain Milner, R.N., to Mary Elizabeth, fourth daughter of the Hon. General Sir John Wood, G.C.B., K.H., Commander of the Forces in the Windward and Leeward Islands.
On the 6th inst., at Brighton, Lieut.-Col. R. H. Lowth, 86th Regiment, to Emilia Louisa, fifth daughter of the late Rev. Sir H. Rivers, Bart., of Walcot, Bath.
On the 5th inst., at Pym Church, Herefordshire, by the Rev. J. B. Webb,

AMUSEMENTS, &c.

ROYAL OPERA, DRURY-LANE.—Last Week but one. Open Every Evening for the performance in English of the most popular Operas by a first-rate Company, with full Band and Chorus, at the unprecedented prices of Galleries, 6d.; Box Office, 1s.; Dress Circle, 2s. 6d.; Stalls, 4s.; Private Boxes, 10s. 6d. and 21s.—Musical Director, J. H. Tully; Managing Director, Mr. Stammers.

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THEATRE ROYAL HAYMARKET, Monday, 17th September.—The new comedy, *THE MAN OF MANY FRIENDS*, by Mr. Buckstone, Mr. Compton, Miss Bannister, and the Company. *Perce Nona* and the *SPANISH DANCERS*, in Two New Ballets. *Miss Blanche Fane*. First time at Haymarket. In *THE SULTAN* with ONLY A HALF-PENNY. *Stanley Jones*, Mr. Buckstone.

GREAT NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE, Shoreditch. Proprietor, Mr. JOHN DOUGLASS. Great Attraction. The celebrated artist, Mr. JAMES ANDERSON and Mrs. J. W. WALLACK will perform every evening, with the most powerful company in England. Prices as usual: Boxes, 2s. 6d.; 2s., 1s. 6d., 1s., and 6d.; P. H. 6d.; Gallery, 3d.

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ROYAL GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION, 14, Regent-street.—The Diorama illustrating Events of the War will positively CLOSE on FRIDAY next, September 22nd. Now Exhibiting daily at Three and Eight o'clock. Admission, 1s., 2s., and 3s. The Lecture by Mr. Stocquer.

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ROYAL CREMORNE.—Admission 1s. FALL of SEBASTOPOL. Encouraged by the success of his efforts for the benefit of the Wellington College, Mr. T. B. SIMPSON will on MONDAY NEXT give a GRAND FETE for the BENEFIT of the WOUNDED and that of the FAMILIES of those who FELL in the late Terrible struggle before Sebastopol. On this occasion the whole resources of the Establishment will be brought into action, and all proceeds will be applied to a fund for the benefit of the Crimea Fund. London and County Bank have consented to become temporary trustees, and will receive Subscriptions for Mr. Simpson, in aid of such fund.

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THE GREAT AMERICAN HAIR TONIC.—BOGLE'S celebrated HYPERION FLUID instantly forces the hair and moustaches to grow. BOGLE'S AMERICAN ELECTRIC HAIR-DYE, magically changes unightly hair to a beautiful brown or black. BOGLE'S BALM OF CYTHERIA is unrivalled for beautifying the complexion. These articles are celebrated in America, and have introduced two Englishmen, warrant as the best in the world. They are sold of the inventor, W. Bogle, Boston, United States; R. Hoxworth, 22, King-street, Regent-street, 38, Crown-street, 1, Salisbury-street, London; James Wootley, 64, Market-street, Manchester; and of Chemists and Perfumers throughout the world.

HAYLOCK and CO'S SUPERIOR BISCUITS.—CUTS in all 40 kinds, including Cracknel, delicious Arrow-root, Windsor, Captain, Gales, Lanch, Tops and Bottoms, Hungarian, Medice, and Mixed Biscuits. Sold by all respectable Grocers and Confectioners in all the principal towns in the United Kingdom. For the purity of Haylock and Co's process of manufacture, see Dr. Shortland's "Chemistry," Part 12.—Manufacture, at 9, 11, 13, and 15, Lydie-Anne-street, Liverpool. London Wholesale Depot, 14, Colman-street, City.

THE BEST FOOD FOR CHILDREN, INVALIDS, and OTHERS. ROBINSON'S PATENT BARLEY, for making superior BARLEY-WATER in fifteen minutes, has not only obtained the patronage of her Majesty and the Royal Family, but has become of general use to every class of the community, and is acknowledged to stand unrivalled as an eminently pure, nutritious, and light food for infants and invalids; much approved for making a delicious custard-pudding, and excellent for thickening broths or soups.

ROBINSON'S PATENT GROATS for more than thirty years have been held in constant and increasing public estimation as the purest food of the out, and as the best and most valuable preparation for making a pure and delicate GRUEL, which forms a light and nutritious supper for the aged, is a popular recipe for colds and influenza, is of general use in the sick-chamber, and, alternately with the Patent Barley, is an excellent food for infants and children. Prepared only by the Patentees, ROBINSON, BELLVILLE, and CO., 1, Abchurch-lane, London. The Proprietors of Robinson's Patent Barley and Patent Groats, desirous that the public shall at all times purchase these preparations in a pure, sweet and fresh condition, respectfully inform the public that their packets are now completely enveloped in the patent wrapper, over which is the usual and well-known paper wrapper. Sold by all respectable Grocers, Druggists, and others, in town and country, in Packages of 6d. and 1s.; and Family Cansisters, at 2s., 3s., and 10s. each.

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Catalogues post-free.

PANTHEON HALL OF COMMERCE,

Opposite the Pantheon Bazaar. First Importation of the REAL ALPINE KID GLOVES, with the Eugene Latch Chain attached. PRICE ONE SHILLING PER PAIR. Latch Chain attached.

In the undermentioned Colours for the Autumn Season:—
No. 1. Alma—Copper Brown. No. 12. Omar—Golden Brown. 2. Olive. 13. Adelaide. 3. Indigo—Claret. 14. Myrtle—Myrtle. 4. Chocolate. 15. Violet. 5. Mamelon—Green. 16. Tan d'Or—Golden Tan. 6. Ruby. 17. Garnet. 7. Gris Protestant—Mid Slate. 18. Marron Clair—Dark Brown. 8. White. 19. Violet. 9. Hain d'Espagne—Dahlia. 20. Siberia—Bright Green. 10. Black. 21. Cassia. 11. Draps Foncés—Dark Drab. 22. Neuwekerke—Dottle Green.

RUMBELL and OWEN are the only Importers and sole appointed Agents in England for the Sale of Gloves manufactured from the skins of the Alpine Kid. The Real Alpine Kid Gloves, with the Latch Chain fastening attached, are to be obtained in every size, from 6 to 8½.

PANTHEON HALL OF COMMERCE. Nos. 77, 78, Oxford-street. N.B. Sample Pairs sent by post, on receipt of 14 postage-stamps; weight of gloves, with Latch Chain attached, exceeding the half-ounce.

THE MOUSQUETAIRE GAUNTLET

GLOVE, for Ladies. First Importation. The Real Alpine Kid Mousquetaire Gauntlet Gloves, with the Eugene Latch Chain fastening attached, in all the new Colours for Autumn. Price 1s. 6d. per pair. N.B. Sample Pairs forwarded postage-free for 22 stamps.

Rumbell and Owen, Sole Agents, 77 and 78, Oxford-street.

THE BOUTON RIVE.—Gentlemen's Real

ALPINE KID GLOVES, with the Bouton Rivé Fastening, in every size, and New Colours for Autumn, price 1s. 6d. per pair. N.B. Sample pairs forwarded, postage-free, for Twenty Stamps. RUMBELL and OWEN, Sole Agents, 77 and 78, Oxford-street.

THE REAL CHINA-GRASS HANDKER-CHIEFS.

Exquisitely fine, beautifully variegated-coloured Wreath Borders, with LADIES' CHRISTIAN NAMES ENCIRCLED IN THE CORNERS. PRICE ONE SHILLING and a Halfpenny each.

Sample Handkerchiefs sent by return of post upon receipt of Fourteen stamps. RUMBELL and OWEN, PANTHEON HALL OF COMMERCE, 77 and 78, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON.

NEW AUTUMN DRESSES, &c.—Patterns sent

free. Checked or Striped Glacé Silks, from one Guinea the Full Dress. Rich Flounced Silk Robes, à disposition, 75s. 6d., 18 yards, wide width. Real French Merinos (all the new colours) 13s. 9d. the Full Dress. Rich Black Silk Skirts (Hodie included), from 45s. Real Valenciennes Lace from 3s. 6d. per yard. Paris Ribbons (rich quality) 6d. per yard. Patterns of the above sent to any part free. Angola (all wool) Travelling Manteau, 11d. Opera Cloaks (lined through with Silk), One Guinea. The New French Muslin sleeves, 1s. 6d., free for 14 stamps. Irish Point Collars, 2s. 6d. WHITE and COMPANY, 192, Regent-street.

T. MILLS and CO. have carefully selected

from the Best Markets at Home and Abroad, all the Choice Patterns of furbes for Cash; and now, with pleasurable confidence, invite the Public to compare their stock with that of any other house in London or Paris. T. Mills and Co., Nos. 1 and 3, Aldgate, City, London.

THE BEST HOUSE.—The Albert Scotch

Tweed Shooting-Suit, 55s. The Waterproof Tweed Tails, 16s. 6d. and 18s. 9d. Gentlemen's Travelling Suits, 55s. Gentlemen's Super Black Suits, 55s. Business Coats, 12s. 6d. to 25s. Fancy Vests (400 in Stock), 5s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. Scotch Tweed Trousers, 10s. 6d. to 16s. 6d. JUVENILE CLOTHING. Children's Dresses (braided) to 6s. 3d. Polka Jackets (braided) from 12s. Drawing sent on receipt of postage. Cloth and Tweed Vests from 4s. 6d. Cloth and Tweed Trousers from 4s. 6d. Ready or to Measure.

Every Article is marked in Plain Figures and Well Made. T. MILLS and CO., Nos. 1 and 3, Aldgate, City, London.



THE FRENCH CAMP AT KAMIESCH.—RUE NAPOLEON.—(SEE PAGE 326.)



THE GALERIE DES GLACES, IN THE PALACE OF VERSAILLES.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

THE FRENCH TREATY WITH PERSIA.

A ROMANCE OF THE PARTS EXHIBITION.—The day on which the Queen of England visited the Exposition for the second time, a considerable number of ladies went, by special favour, seated upon the divans which surround the central fountain in the great nave. Gentlemen had been banished from this privileged spot. They were compelled to resign themselves to the pain of sitting alone within the inclosure along which the Imperial and Royal cortège had to pass; thus they were isolated from wives, sisters, mothers, daughters, aunts, and friends; and, in some cases, from those whom they loved more than all together. By this means an elderly English lady, of noble and aristocratic appearance, found herself side by side with a charming young French lady, whose simplicity was most beautiful and elegant. The arrival of the august visitors was anxiously expected. A thousand observations occurred to the two neighbours, and some incident soon arose which led to one of those interesting conversations which in many cases only commence with some commonplace about the weather. Soon, however, they passed to other topics, on which they discoursed with a sympathy that speedily became reciprocal. The old English lady learnt from the talk of her fair companion that the young Frenchwoman had not long been married, that her husband was somewhere in the crowd, and that he had compelled her to accept the place she then occupied, though it had been given to himself by the Viscount de Ronville, Director of the Industrial Palace. The manner in which the young lady told these and other things so won the esteem of the old dowager that they soon gained each other's confidence. The cortège passed, and a perfect tide of feathers, lace, ribbons, flowers, and silks filled up, as it were, their Majesties' track. Carried away by this sea, impelled a little by curiosity, and moved, perhaps, by the excitement which usually carries ladies away in such circumstances of pomp and grandeur, the old English lady and her new friend got mixed up with the suite; and, as it was impossible for them to separate, they took each other's arms among the wives and daughters of the high State functionaries who formed the escort of the Queen of England and of her Majesty's Imperial host into the superior galleries. Hitherto, neither of the two ladies knew the name or the rank of the other; but in this way they passed two full hours together, protecting one another from the pressure of the crowd, mutually offering each the best places they could obtain, and conversing quite intimately upon a thousand little things which interested both of them rather unexpectedly prominently.—"What are you doing?" said the young lady, looking at the old dowager, who was leaning over the railing of the gallery, and gazing down at the people below. "I am waiting for my husband," replied the old lady, "but I do not know where he has gone." "He will come here," said the young lady, "and I will go to him." "No," said the old lady, "he will not come here, and I will not go there." "Why not?" asked the young lady. "Because," replied the old lady, "he is not here, and I am not going there." "But," said the young lady, "you are standing here, and I am standing here, and we are both waiting for him." "Yes," said the old lady, "but he is not here, and I am not going there." "But," said the young lady, "you are standing here, and I am standing here, and we are both waiting for him." "Yes," said the old lady, "but he is not here, and I am not going there." "But," said the young lady, "you are standing here, and I am standing here, and we are both waiting for him." "Yes," said the old lady, "but he is not here, and I am not going there."

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THE ORGANISATION OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.—(No. II.)

WE have spoken of the area, the population, and the natural products of North America. We now proceed to illustrate its commercial activity, as deduced from its exports and imports; observing that the following statistics relate to the year 1853, since which date there has been an increase in both departments. The following were the imports:—

Canada	£3,200,640
Nova Scotia	1,194,175
New Brunswick	1,110,000
Newfoundland	795,733
Prince Edward Island	293,543
	£11,499,697

The following were the exports:—

Canada	£5,570,000
Nova Scotia	970,780
New Brunswick	796,335
Prince Edward Island	242,675
Newfoundland	965,772
	£8,545,562

Mr. Howe computes that the annual value of ships built and sold in North America is £1,000,000 sterling. The mercantile fleet possessed by the people is indeed remarkable, and the fisheries are a permanent nursery of a hardy race of seamen. Nova Scotia is the chief maritime province. Taking her tonnage, and applying to all the other provinces her ratio of increase since 1846, it is computed that they collectively own 6139 vessels, measuring 453,000 tons, which equals, only less by 916 tons, the aggregate tonnage of fifteen of the United States. In 1853 the tonnage of Scotland was only 522,220 tons—a trifle more than that of British America; while the combined tonnage of the latter is said to equal that of Holland, Belgium, and the Two Sicilies.

Another illustration of the wealth of a State is its revenue; and here British America makes a respectable figure; and it should be borne in mind that it is raised by a low rate of taxation of which no class complains.

Canada collects	£1,053,028
Nova Scotia	125,000
New Brunswick	180,000
Prince Edward Island	35,345
Newfoundland	84,323
	£1,478,541

There is every prospect of this revenue rapidly increasing, as the population is steadily advancing. In ten years the population of Canada has increased 68 per cent; New Brunswick has advanced nearly in the same ratio, while Nova Scotia has quintupled her population in fifty years. It is confidently anticipated, from the proportionate augmentation actually realised, that, before a new century begins, British America will contain ten millions of souls.

The statistics furnished prove the growing importance of these provinces. They are not like an island, or a congeries of small islands, whose area is bounded within narrow limits. Here we have to deal with one-ninth of the globe. A healthy climate, a fertile soil, mineral and metallic riches, an immense sea-coast with fine harbours, inland lakes, and navigable rivers, with the modern addition of railways in due time to be spread all over the country—all these advantages foreshadow a mighty population. Now we may, with this knowledge of facts, propound the grave question, What are to be the future relations of British North America with the mother country, or are those relations to be completely severed? In 1775, when the American colonies declared their independence, their population was only 2,243,000, and their revenue but £1,200,000; yet they became a nation, and are now one of the mightiest on the earth. There are politicians in North America who cite this precedent as one to be followed, but they forget that England was not so populous in 1775 as she is now, and that steam navigation for the conveyance of troops was then unknown. However, the Canadian rebellion of 1837 aimed at separation from the mother country; and the same agitators are now seeking to sever United Canada, and restore the old division into two provinces with independent legislatures. This scheme is too absurd to dwell upon; it is, in fact, a mere party move; and it is only noticed here to show that public opinion is not yet wholly reconciled to the last political consolidation.

A topic once extremely popular was the annexation of North America to the United States. In favour of that policy it was urged that the country would rise, through such a measure, from the humiliation of a colony to the dignity of a nation; that perpetual peace would be secured with a powerful neighbour along a frontier of 1500 miles; and that a trade, unobstructed with tariffs, would be established over the whole continent. This last argument has now nearly lost all its force, owing to the successful negotiations of the Earl of Elgin with the United States Government, which have removed most of the impediments to unfettered commerce. Mr. Howe brings two arguments to bear against annexation: the first is the existence of slavery in the States, the stain of which would attach to North Americans, were they to join the Great Federation. On this we may observe, though Mr. Howe has not touched the point, that the Southern States have ever been hostile to the plan, as it would give a decided preponderance in the Legislature to the Abolitionists; and the probable result would be a breaking up of the existing union. Mr. Howe's second objection is based on his conviction that the United States are large enough already; and his reasoning is to the effect that a representative nation may become too unwieldy for its own government. At present Congress sits for half a year. The time is not very distant when the population of the United States will amount to 100,000,000. When that period arrives, will the Legislature be able to transact all the public business that will press upon it? If North America were annexed, the difficulty would be largely increased. At present the Legislature of Nova Scotia sits about ten weeks in the year; that of New Brunswick the same time; that of Canada about four months; and, as their population is augmented, their Sessions must be prolonged. There appears, then, to be some future date at which the Congress will be overwhelmed with its duties, and then perhaps a separation will be inevitable; but it is certain that such a crisis would be precipitated by annexation.

The next point discussed is whether North America should not consolidate the five provinces into which she is now divided, and out of them form a kingdom or confederation for itself. The modes of carrying out such a scheme are various, and would probably lead to difficulties—perhaps to fatal collisions. Some would be in favour of a Monarchy; others would prefer a Republic; a third class might favour a Federal and Democratic Union. A Monarchy could hardly be founded, for it requires an hereditary Peerage for its support: and in North America such an institution would lack the props of feudal traditions. It would have to be created before the eyes of all, and Democracy would strangle it in its cradle. But suppose it escaped this danger, would the United States tolerate Royalty on its frontier? Would they not extinguish by war, if necessary, a system which might prove fatal to their own form of Government? A Republic would be more feasible, and still more likely to succeed would be a Federal and Democratic Union; but objections, and serious ones, too, might still be raised. The population of Canada East is of French extraction, and among them the Roman Catholic religion dominates. The population of Canada West is of British origin, and Protestant. Between the two jealousy and strong antagonism prevailed, before the two provinces were united, and though now subdued, it is not extinguished. The question then arises, would Eastern Canada consent to the proposed amalgamation? Probably not, for all the other provinces are British and Protestant, and she would be left in a hopeless minority.

Mr. Howe's scheme is of a very different character—it is bold and

grand. He would organise the whole empire, conferring equal citizenship on all its members, in whatever part of the globe they may be found. He puts down the people of the United States at 30,000,000, and then enumerates the Colonial population of Great Britain in the following order:—

West Indies	900,000 inhabitants
Australia	307,645
Africa	218,908
Ceylon	1,506,326
Mauritius	159,243
New Zealand	204,000
India	91,210,218
	97,497,331

This (says Mr. Howe) includes the Colonial portion of the empire, strictly speaking; but to these 97,000,000, three times the population of the United States, we must add 133,110,000, being the population of the States which are our allies or tributaries in the East. Add again 30,000,000 the population of the British Islands, and we have in round numbers 260,000,000 of people within the boundaries or subject to the influence of the empire to which we at present belong. All the States of Europe include but 233,000,000 people. Then, Sir, I will ask any Nova Scotian, who pretends to be a statesman, will any North American, with his heart in its right place, lightly entertain the idea of withdrawing from the enjoyment of free commercial intercourse with 260,000,000 of human beings, from participation in the securities, the sources of pride, which such an empire affords, to form, without cause, an isolated community of two millions and a half, or even ten millions, or to seek a dishonourable share of the advantages enjoyed by 30,000,000?

Mr. Howe repudiates annexation to the United States, and is unwilling to erect North America into an independent kingdom, though he would recommend the latter course if Great Britain refuses to identify herself with the provinces, to the extent of allowing them representation in the Imperial Parliament, and participation in the public employments and distinctions of the Empire. Were this new organisation of the empire effected, it is plain that we might set all hostile tariffs at defiance. Among ourselves we could produce all commodities of which we stand in need. Our international customers would amount to two hundred and sixty millions of producers and consumers, among whom perfect freedom of trade might be established without any chance of its being interrupted. This is, indeed, a bright picture of a mighty Zollverein. We need not exclude other nations, but we might dictate our own terms to them. If they desired freely to trade with us they would know that the only terms on which they could be admitted would be those of reciprocity. What opposes such a plan as this, but narrow prejudice founded on the traditions of a false pride? What are the Colonies, if not integral portions of the mother country, only separated from it by a broader stream of water than that which flows between Surrey and Middlesex, or between England and Ireland? We have dismissed the old folly which taught that "natural enemies" dwelt on either side of the Strait of Dover; is it too great an effort to advance somewhat further in wisdom, and recognise the British race residing in North America as citizens of the United Kingdom. In point of distance, Halifax is as near to London as Edinburgh was at the time of the Union; and, in a few years, a few seconds will place it in direct communication with Downing-street through the electric telegraph. A line of railroad, commencing at Halifax, might run through all the provinces into the United States, and passengers from Liverpool, who now go on to Boston or New York, would save time, and avoid several hundred miles of dangerous coast navigation.

This organisation of the empire would not only render us independent of all hostile commercial tariffs, but secure to us strong military reinforcements in the event of war. What is our present position? We recruit a foreign legion; we subsidise Sardinia; we seek to conciliate the friendship of Austria, and to secure, if not the co-operation, at least the neutrality of Prussia; but we cannot command by law a single soldier in North America where flies the British flag; yet there we could raise a formidable army, unsurpassed as marksmen. The Russian empire contains but sixty millions of people, whereas the British empire contains one hundred and thirty millions. The former concentrates all its power against us; but, for want of organisation, though we are twice as numerous, we are dependent on foreign legions, and take them into our pay? Why, then, should we not so reorganise our system as to avail ourselves of the aid of our Colonial brethren. If we embattled one in seven of our population of one hundred and thirty millions, we could show a warrior front of eighteen millions. Why, then, should we, secure within our sea-girt coast, dance attendance at Vienna or Berlin on Emperor or King? Concentrate our strength, and with our command of wealth to set it in motion, what power could resist us? In union with France—which we sincerely hope may be perpetual—what despot would dare to hurl defiance at us? What trodden nationality would not again rise erect at our command? Let, then, the policy of complete incorporation with our out-lying provinces be at least carefully studied: in peace, it would secure inexhaustible markets; in war, it would array an invincible phalanx. The points of inter-colonial difference between Mr. Howe and Mr. Hincks, and the objections of the latter to the proposed Organisation of the Empire, will be considered in our next Number.

THE MIDLAND INSTITUTE.—The council of the Midland Institute met last week to decide upon the design which should be adopted for the building of the institution about to be erected contiguous to the Town-hall, Birmingham. There were ten designs or drawings sent in, the majority of which were by local architects. That selected, however, was by Mr. E. M. Barry, of London. It is in the modern Italian style for elevations.

RUSSIA PULLING THE WIRES AT NAPLES.—A report is current that very decided steps are resolved upon with regard to Naples. Perhaps it would be not of course to suggest the propriety of circumspection being used with regard to the insignificant tyrant of Naples, who, in all probability, is employed as a tool, and it may be a blind tool, by Russia, in order to provoke France to the employment of severe measures of retaliation. King Bomba would not dare to insult the French flag if not urged to do so by a voice behind the curtain, in whose potency he places faith. Is it not quite clear to any one who reflects for a moment that Russia, cribbed up in the Crimea, where she must succumb, has but one chance left, that of embroiling Central Europe? Huberto her schemes have been baffled by the sheer timidity of the German Powers. But if she could only stir up the revolutionary spirit, and frighten Austria out of her prudence by the prospect of successful rebellion, she would probably force that country once more into dependence on herself. Let then the King of Naples only bring on himself the wrath of France, and, as a consequence, revolution would follow in Italy, and revolution would, as Russia calculates, bring Austria into the field as her ally. Perhaps the Czar may, as a desperate measure, allow his own Poland to rise. Let us not be too hasty in clapping our hands at the news of Panjutin's corps being on the march for the Crimea. There may be deeper motives for stripping Poland of troops than necessity for reinforcing Gortschakoff. The telegraph tells us that Nesselrode is going on his travels, and it is nothing good he is preparing to whisper in the ears of great and little monarchs. The French Government will assuredly not allow itself to be caught in a trap baited with the clumsy insolence of a Bomba. The strategy of Pelissier in war may be imitated with no less effect in politics. That shrewd old soldier was not to be caught by Gortschakoff's "four hours' waiting." Muscovite lures are understood in the Crimea. Let them be equally appreciated elsewhere; above all, let us not play the game of Russia by any rash notice of the conduct of Naples or other Italian sympathisers with the Czar.—Letter from Paris.

SARDINIA AND TUSCANY.—A diplomatic "difference" has arisen between Sardinia and Tuscany. In July last the Piedmontese Cabinet appointed Count Antonio Casati an *attaché* to the Sardinian Legation at Florence. Count Casati, however, was not long in resigning his post, and was succeeded by Count de Cavour. The cause of the difference was the appointment of Count de Cavour as *attaché* to the Sardinian Legation at Florence. The cause of the difference was the appointment of Count de Cavour as *attaché* to the Sardinian Legation at Florence. The cause of the difference was the appointment of Count de Cavour as *attaché* to the Sardinian Legation at Florence.

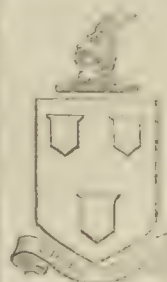
OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

LEWIS WESTON DILLWYN, ESQ., F.R.S.



MR. DILLWYN died at his seat, Sketty-hall, near Swansea, on the 31st ult. He was a magistrate and Deputy-Lieutenant for Glamorganshire, served as its High Sheriff in 1818, and was one of the knights of the shire in the Parliament of 1832. Born 21st August, 1778, he married 13th July, 1807, Mary, daughter of the late John Llewelyn, Esq., of Penllergare and Ynys-y-gerwn, and leaves surviving issue, John of Penllergare, who has taken the name Llewelyn, Lewis-Llewelyn, of Hendrefeilan, Fanny Llewelyn, married to Matthew Moggridge, Esq., and Mary. By a pedigree preserved in the Harleian Collection, the family of Dillwyn is traced from Sir John Dillwyn, of Dilwyn, county Hereford. The gentleman whose decease we record was son and heir of the late William Dillwyn, Esq., of Higham Lodge, Walthamstow, Essex, by Sarah his wife, daughter and heiress of Lewis Weston, Esq., of High Hall; and grandson of John Dillwyn, Esq., of Philadelphia, whose father, William Dillwyn, went from Breconshire with Governor Penn to America.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM HAY, C.B.



THE death of this gallant officer occurred on the 29th ult., at his residence in Cadogan-place. Captain Hay had been for nearly fifty years in the public service. He entered the Army as Ensign in the 52nd Foot, and served with that regiment and the 12th Light Dragoons from 1810 to 1815, from Torres Vedras to Waterloo. Subsequently, he accompanied the late Lord Dalhousie as Aide-de Camp to America; and on his return to England, after an absence of nine years, obtained his troop in the 5th Dragoon Guards, in which regiment he continued until his final retirement, by the sale of his commission, in 1829. In 1839 he was appointed Inspecting Superintendent of the Metropolitan Police, and eventually succeeded Sir Charles Rowan as Military Commissioner. Captain Hay was born in 1794, the eldest son of Robert Hay, Esq., of Lawfield and Spott, whose grandfather, Lord Alexander Hay, was fifth son of the first Marquis of Tweeddale. He married, in 1829, Sarah, daughter of Richard Sparkes, Esq., and by her (who died in March, 1854) leaves one daughter.

THE WILL OF THE LATE ABBOTT LAWRENCE.—Besides numerous private gifts, the will of the late Abbott Lawrence bequeaths 130,000 dollars for public benevolence, as follows:—The Lawrence Scientific School, 50,000 dollars; for building model lodging-houses, 50,000 dollars; Boston Public Library, 10,000 dollars; Franklin Library in the city of Lawrence, 5000 dollars; American Bible Society, 5000 dollars; American Tract Society, 5000 dollars; and Home Missionary Society, 5000 dollars. One half of the net rents of the lodging-houses is to be annually distributed to various charitable institutions in Boston, and the other half is to accumulate in order to constitute a fund for keeping the lodging-houses in order.

COLLISION WITH AN ICEBERG.—A correspondent of a New York paper narrates an incident which occurred to the barque *Mary Morris*, bound from Greenock to New York:—"We left Greenock June 16. Nothing unusual occurred until the 1st of July. At noon on that day the atmosphere became cold, and a thick fog obscured all beyond a few yards of the ship. The Captain, as soon as he saw thick weather setting in, ordered 'a sharp look-out ahead.' At 1.30 p.m. the look-out gave the alarm that an iceberg was immediately ahead, and on our weather bow. Mr. Bradley, the first officer, seized the wheel and put the helm up, and gave orders for heading the ship off. The orders were promptly obeyed. Captain McLeary was at his post on the instant, and never did man exhibit more energy and presence of mind; but human foresight could not avert the calamity. Instantaneously the awful iceberg was upon us, towering 100 feet above the top of our mainmast, and presenting a front of about three-quarters of a mile. It rose in jagged points to a cone, and appeared to be shelling off at the base, as the upper part projected several feet over the ship. The Captain, nothing dismayed, continued to exhibit the greatest activity and firmness, endeavouring by such example to influence others. Finally the crisis had arrived; her bowsprit, jibboom, and starboard anchor were forced in across the fore-castle, and the cutwater and larboard bow were stove in. At this juncture the Captain organised two gangs of passengers, and furnished them with spars to spar her off, and ordered the pumps to be sounded. The carpenter reported no water. The wind continued to blow the ship to the ice, so a gang was ordered to her bows to bear her off there, and one of the small boats to be lowered, and lines made fast for the purpose of towing. These orders met with dispatch, but the wind proved too much for us. The ship now came broadside to the berg, bringing down the fore-mast, fore and main-topgallant masts, rigging, yards, and sails with a terrible crash. The ice now began to emit sounds like the report of numerous rifles, and we were in imminent danger of the projecting portion falling and burying us beneath it. The Captain now commanded provisions and water to be prepared for the boats, at the same time ordering two more boats to be lowered for the purpose of taking another tow-line from the bows. These boats were under the command of Mr. Brown, second mate. The boats succeeded to some extent, and from an opening between the large berg and a smaller one a gust of wind puffed out which filled the barque's mainsail and gently moved her off. The pumps during this time were repeatedly sounded, and Mr. Bradley, the chief mate—a man of great courage, with stoical fortitude—continued at his post, imparting hope and confidence to the passengers. In a little while the small boats were brought alongside, and all hands, through the prompt and energetic conduct of these men and the blessing of Providence, escaped the jaws of death."

A report is current that Prince Frederick William, heir-presumptive to the crown, who has left Berlin on a visit to his mother, the Princess of Prussia, at Coblenz, will afterwards proceed to England.

A few days ago, a spark from the engine propelling a cheap trip train from Sheffield fell in a field of standing barley on the side of the line, and set it on fire. The blaze was observed by some children, who immediately raised an alarm, and some men proceeding with scythes, &c., cut it down, and stayed the progress of the fire before any serious amount of damage was done.

THE PARIS UNIVERSAL EXHIBITION.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

WE intend from time to time to present to our readers some of the more remarkable contributions sent to this curious, this splendid Exhibition; for, if the great effects of this Exhibition fall short, in comprehensiveness, of that gathered together in Hyde-park in 1851, the separate articles are in many points greatly superior. The splendour of the Panorama Building—the long line of French jewellers' cases—the marvellous array of French and Belgian machinery—the scientifically arranged products of Algeria—the timber trophy of Canada, surrounded with the raw produce and manufactures of this great colony—the wonderful Indian bazaars, which we have already produced—and the array of Lyons silks, are separate exhibitions within the Universal Exhibition, peculiar to the Palais de l'Industrie and its dependencies. The Exhibition glitters with gold, and silks, and satins, in every part; it deals in costly woods, in priceless fabrics, in diamond epaulets, and bullets worth small fortunes. It is an exhibition of the luxury of all nations. From Jeanseme's furniture to Duvelloy's fans, every effort appears to be to deal with the most expensive materials, in the most expensive manner. And yet it cannot be said that there is a new style produced. For instance, in furniture: all the splendid bookcases and sideboards are either in the style of Louis XIV., or in that of the sixteenth Louis. A few manufacturers have made weak attempts to restore the odd angular style of the First Empire—but these are few, and their attempts are without importance. Here and there we find jumbles of styles—terra-cotta, and porcelain, and marble, mixed up with bronze, and gold, and silver; but these specimens of a departure from established upholstery laws, although pretty in one or two instances, never show any decided idea—any foundation for a new style. Art is injured by the universal love of show now prevalent in Paris. The simple has been put aside for the costly and the gaudy. Ladies no longer wear violets in their bonnets, but prize roses, grapes, plums, and cherries! Simple silk will no longer serve for the elaboration of a mantle or a dress: lace the most expensive, and jewels, and flowers, and feathers must be added. A toilet is no longer judged by its relation to art; it is appraised. With these preliminary remarks we will enter upon our task of presenting to our readers some of the more remarkable groups or features of the Universal Exhibition.

STATUETTES OF THE EMPERORS NAPOLEON I. AND III.

IN Mr. Hancock's exceedingly attractive display of jewellery and silver-work at the Paris Exhibition are included the two equestrian Statuettes which we have engraved. These have been wrought most delicately in silver, oxidised, and represent—in one instance, Napoleon crossing the Alps; and, in the other, his Majesty Napoleon III. mounted upon a spirited charger. The former of these works was produced for, and at the express command of, the present Emperor. In each case the horse was modelled by Mr. McCarthy, and the figure by M. Peret. The highest credit to these gentlemen results from their united and truly artistic efforts. We should mention that the "Crossing the Alps" was designed by M. Eugene Lami.

THE PARIS UNIVERSAL EXHIBITION.



SILVER STATUETTE OF NAPOLEON I.



SILVER STATUETTE OF NAPOLEON III.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)



RECEPTION OF HER MAJESTY AT THE PARIS UNIVERSAL EXHIBITION. (SEE PAGE 331.)

Sat. 15, 1855.]



HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO PARIS.—THE GRAND BALL AT THE HOTEL DE VILLE.—THE EXTERIOR.—(SEE PAGE 330.)

CRIME IN CALIFORNIA.—The crime of homicide continues to prevail all over the country to an extent which in any other country than this would be taken as a proof that civil society was completely disorganised. Our familiarity with this state of things prevents our being at all alarmed. In the "Homicide Calendar" for June, lately published in the *San Francisco Chronicle*, the "total of killed" for the first six months of the present year is set down at 219 persons; and in the same period, "Hung by the sheriff, 2; hung by the mob, 24." But whether the two judicial and the twenty-four lynch executions are included in or are in addition to the 219 I am not able to determine from the calendar. The number of "killed in the month of June" was twenty—a smaller number than in any one of the previous months of the year—a fact which it is sincerely to be hoped may be taken as an evidence that the homicidal epidemic is abating. Were it not for the atrocity of the deeds, the causes which produce all this murder would appear ludicrously trivial. I attribute nearly all the crime of this character committed to the universal and cowardly practice of carrying revolvers. For instance, it appears that in June four men were killed by two of the officers employed in collecting the foreign miners' tax, one of the collectors having "killed" a Mexican miner at Tuttletown, and another of them having "shot and killed" three Chinamen in Mariposa county. These four murders were perpetrated by the too ready use of the ever-handy revolver on a slight resistance to the payment of a tax which, to my own knowledge, Mexicans and Chinamen have often been made to pay twice over by the extortion of unauthorised rascals, who laid them under contribution by assuming the office of collector. Several instances, even more striking than the foregoing, have occurred throughout the country, as given in the public papers during the last fortnight, showing the trivial causes which produce murder. I will take two or three examples at random:—A man was shot in his own house because he "refused to serve out liquor" to a riotous customer late at night; while another man was killed for "refusing to drink" with a "gentleman" who could not brook a refusal. These two cases occurred at different localities; the disputes were short and sudden, and followed by a speedy death. Another affair appears to have ended as tragically on equally slight provocation. A crowd assembled in the Northern Mines (on the South Salmon River) one man "rubbed against or pushed" another several times. This offence was expiated with the offender's life, for the man "pushed" struck him on "the head with a bar of steel" which he suddenly seized, and he "died about four hours afterwards." The murderer "slipped from the crowd and made his escape." Both were known and their names are given, but not a word as to any prospect of punishment for so barbarous a deed. This case is the more remarkable from the novelty of the weapon being anything else than a revolver. At Cave city, "in a row at a gambling-table, two Chilians were killed and two more badly wounded." On the Fresno, in a difficulty over a game of cards, a man was shot dead." In Tuolumne a blacksmith unluckily asserted that one of his neighbours knew rather too much about a robbery recently committed not far away; from this "a dispute arose, angry words ensued, both were armed, and the quarrel ended" by the poor blacksmith being "shot dead in his own shop." In a case of attempted resistance to an officer of the law, the man resisting, although he had no fire-arms, only a knife, was shot down by a look-oner, who seemed determined neither to "take a prisoner nor give quarter," if one may judge from the report of the case. To these cases may be added the melancholy one of a young gentleman who was shot dead in a duel fought with double-barrelled guns loaded with ball, distance forty paces, for writing a newspaper critique on a 4th of July oration, in the Northern Mines.—*Letter from San Francisco, June 29.*

DESTRUCTION OF PETROPAULOVSKI AND FLIGHT OF THE RUSSIANS.

By the mail-steamer from the United States, which arrived at Liverpool on Saturday, we have full accounts of the operations of the Allied fleets against the Russian possessions on the northern shores of the Pacific Ocean, both in Asia and America. These accounts reached the United States by way of California.

It will be recollected that the Allied squadron in the Pacific made an attack upon Petropaulovski in the early part of last September; and having been rather roughly handled sailed southward without having effected the reduction of the place. Petropaulovski is the capital of Kamtschatka, and is a place of considerable importance. It is situated on a kind of inner bay, divided from the outer one by a sand bar, which runs parallel to the town, leaving a narrow entrance for vessels seeking the inner harbour. It will be recollected that the *Duina* was moored behind this bar when the first attack was made on the place, and, being completely sheltered from the guns of the Allied fleet, did good execution.

From time to time intelligence has been received of the movement of all the vessels belonging to the Allied fleet in the Pacific to the northward during the past spring, and it appears that it was determined that another attack was to be made on Petropaulovski, and its reduction was to be effected at any cost. Accordingly, in the early part of last May the Allied fleet, augmented by the arrival of other vessels of war, appeared before the devoted town, and commenced preparations for the attack. When they approached sufficiently near to be able to discern objects on the shore, they were greatly surprised to find that the American flag had been substituted for the Russian, and that a most extraordinary stillness reigned around. On landing they found that the town had been deserted and not a single human being remained save two Yankees, and a Frenchman who acted as their servant. From them they learned that orders had come from Siberia for the removal of the Russian troops to the garrison at the mouth of the Amoor river, and that the inhabitants had also fled to the village of Avastcha, some miles distant. Immediately after the desertion of the place, the American flag was hoisted by the two Americans, who remained behind, as a signal to the Allied fleet, which it appears was expected. The town, after the desertion of the garrison and the inhabitants, presented of course a very lonely appearance. Packs of dogs scoured through the silent streets in search of food. The houses were all tenanted, and a solemn stillness reigned around.

It appears that on the repulse of the Allies last fall, it was determined to strengthen the fortifications of the place, in order that they might be able to give them a warmer reception on their second appearance. The fortifications were composed of logs of wood, fascines, and earth, about fifteen feet in thickness; and the embrasures indicated the fact that no less than fifty-one guns were mounted, and these of the heaviest calibre; but, strange to say, not one of the guns, nor any of the ammunition and stores, could be found by the Allies when they arrived there last May. They were either carried to the Amoor river, or buried. The probability is that they were disposed of in the latter way. The arsenals, magazines, &c., which were principally frame buildings, were burned down by the Allies, and all the property belonging to the Government which could be found was destroyed. The stores and private dwellings were, however, scrupulously respected.

From the two Americans the Allies learned the particulars of the exodus of the garrison and the inhabitants. It appears that on the receipt of the news of the defeat, on the first attack, in England, the English screw-steamer *Barracouta*, fourteen guns, and the steamer *Encounter*, six guns, were ordered from China to Petropaulovski, to watch the movements there. Both lay off the coast, some distance from the town, during the whole spring; but on the 17th April the whole garrison embarked on board the *Aurora* and the *Duina*, and four merchantmen, and, taking with them all their stores and ammunition, set sail for the Amoor river. The movement was not perceived on board the English steamers in consequence of the thickness of the weather occasioned by the snow and fog. The inhabitants all moved to the village of Avastcha, where the wife of the commandant also remained, not being able to proceed with the troops in consequence of the delicate state of her health at that time.

Before leaving, the Allies destroyed all the fortifications, and erected a fence around the graves of Admiral Price, and the English and French who fell on that occasion, having been drawn into an ambush while marching upon one of the batteries by which the harbour was protected. It is difficult to divine what were the reasons of the Russians in abandoning the place. It was well fortified both by nature and art, and the result of the first attack showed that the place could be successfully defended even against a larger force than the Allies could muster in the Pacific.

The *Obligado*, Captain de Rosencourt, which arrived at San Francisco on the 18th July, left at Petropaulovski, the British man-of-war *Trincomelee*, on board of which two Russian prisoners had been placed, for the purpose of exchanging them for a French sailor who had both his arms cut off in the attack made on the place by the Allies last fall, and was afterwards captured by the Russians. It is stated that he received the kindest treatment. The British frigates *Pique* and *Amphitrite*, after the destruction of the works at Petropaulovski, sailed for the Ochotsk Sea. The English vessels were to proceed to Vancouver's Island, and the French to San Francisco. A portion of the fleet was to remain at the North for some time, and cruise around the Aleutian Islands.

In a despatch dated Petropaulovski, from Rear-Admiral Fourichon, of the French fleet, he states, after briefly recapitulating the facts above enumerated, that the Russian garrison, numbering some 1200 men, had doubtless sailed for the mouth of the Amoor river, which drains the southern portion of Siberia, and flows into the Gulf of Saghalien, an arm of the Sea of Ochotsk. They left for this point on the 17th of April, and were there before the French and English arrived at Kamtschatka. This river is regarded as the dividing line between China and Asiatic Russia, and at its mouth is a very strong series of fortifications, which have been greatly strengthened from time to time by the Russians. It is thought by some of the officers of the *Obligado* that the immense armament of Petropaulovski was carried there with the garrison.

After the destruction of Petropaulovski, a portion of the Allied fleet paid a visit to Sitka; but the compact between the Russian and British Governments, whereby the Russian-American Company and the Hudson's Bay Company are mutually exempted from an assault on land from either of the two belligerent Powers, was completely respected by the Allies. The object of their visit seems merely to have been to ascertain whether any naval force belonging to the Czar was to be found in that quarter; and, satisfied upon this point, the Admirals did not think proper to exercise a right reserved in the compact—that of blockade.

On arriving off the harbour the Allied ships did not enter, but the English and French Admirals, with their suites, embarked on board the English steamer *Brisk*, and entered the port. They were waited upon by a boat from the shore containing the Governor's Secretary, who communicated the information that, in accordance with the spirit of the treaty between England and their Government, no preparations for defence had been deemed necessary, and that none had been made. If the French Admiral should think proper to assail the town, no resistance would be offered, and they could only ask that they be taken on board the men-of-war as prisoners, for if their defences against the hostile Indians were destroyed and the town burnt, the whole population—men, women, and children—would be at the mercy of the savages, who surrounded the place in such numbers that their destruction would be inevitable.

The fleet arrived at Sitka in twenty-three days from Petropaulovski, and sailed on the 13th July for San Francisco.

SEA OF AZOFF.—CURIOUS FACT.—The following is an extract from a letter written by the captain of a Hull vessel:—"I forgot to tell you that I had an Englishman living on board nearly a fortnight, some time ago. He had been knocking about here five or six years. He had been an engineer in the Russian service; but would not serve any more on the war breaking out, and has been doing nothing at Kerch ever since, yet the authorities would not allow him to leave the country. He is now on board H.M.S. *Vesuvius*, as interpreter, and is getting 7s. 6d. per day. He was very badly off when I took him on board; but now he is all right, and is liked very much. He says he shall never forget me as long as he lives. It appears by what he told me that the Russians have been receiving a great many supplies through Kerch—not only provisions, but also guns and men. The guns came from a place a few miles up the river Don, above Taganrog, named Rostov, where there is a very large foundry for cannon. The soldiers even came from Moscow by Kerch to get to Sebastopol, which seems rather strange when you look at the map of Russia; but if you trace the river Don from Taganrog to its source, you will see that it approaches very near to Moscow, and when once embarked on that river can ride all the way to Kerch, which would make a material difference to them on their arrival at Sebastopol; for one would think that if they had to march all the way, especially in the summer time in a burning hot sun, they would not be of much use for a few weeks after their arrival."

PREPARATIONS FOR WINTER.—Every year each Mussulman family sacrifices one or two sheep at the fete of the Courban-Bairam. This custom has just afforded the population of Constantinople an occasion of patriotism, for the Government, having begged the Imams to recommend the inhabitants to give the sheepskins for the use of the troops in the approaching winter, not less than 60,000 were collected on the second day of the fete at the bridge of Galata.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

EXTRA FIELD ALLOWANCE TO THE ARMY.—VICTORIA R.—Whereas we deem it expedient to grant a field allowance to the non-commissioned officers and soldiers of our regular army, when engaged in active operations in the field against an enemy: our will and pleasure is, that from the 1st day of July, 1855, every non-commissioned officer and soldier then serving in the field, and every other non-commissioned officer and soldier from the date of arrival at the seat of war, shall be entitled to a field allowance of sixpence a day in addition to his daily pay, to be continued to him so long as he shall remain on active duty in the field. During the period of a non-commissioned officer or soldier being in hospital his field allowance will cease, but will be allowed from the day he returns to duty in the field. Given at our Court at St. James's, the 16th day of August, 1855, in the 19th year of our reign. By her Majesty's command.

MAJOR CLAREMONT, lately attached to the Staff of the French army in the Crimea, has been appointed Military Commissioner in Paris, in the place of Major-General Sir Arthur Wellesley Torrens, deceased.

SOME of the huts contracted for by Messrs. Lucas, Brothers, of Lowestoft, are now in the course of shipment for the Crimea. The huts for the soldiers, of which Messrs. Lucas have provided fifty-three, are designed to accommodate twenty-two men each, and are 32 feet by 16 feet.

IN consequence of much inconvenience having been occasioned to the public service by repeated applications having been made by the relatives and friends of seamen, soldiers, and marines serving in the East, notice has been given that no application will be attended to unless addressed to the proper department—viz.:—Inquiries relative to persons belonging to the household troops are to be addressed to the commanding officer of the regiment in which the soldier is serving, Orderly-room, Horse Guards; and for soldiers serving in the Cavalry, Infantry, Artillery, Foreign Legion, Land Transport Corps, &c., to the War-office, Horse Guards. Inquiries relative to persons serving in the Fleet to be made to the Admiralty. Relatives, &c., of persons in contract transports must apply for information to the owners or agents of the respective ships.

THE recruiting for the division of the Land Transport Corps now in course of formation has been very successful, and a large body are now assembled at the headquarters, at Horfield Barracks, in the vicinity of Bristol. The number to be enrolled is 3000, and upwards of two-thirds have already been raised. These are to be "drivers," with a smaller remuneration than the other branches sent out, but they are to be officered upon a similar system. The whole are now undergoing active and systematic drill in the large barracks-square. Horfield Barracks are the headquarters for the entire force.

AN active transport corps is being organised in connection with the Turkish Contingent. A large number of discharged soldiers are being engaged for the purposes of artillery, engineers, &c. This corps, so far as the English portion is concerned, will be a very efficient one.

THE whole of the batteries at the mouth of the Tyne are being strongly fortified. A half-moon battery will be erected at the end of the Castle Cliffs; and the Spanish Battery, which has been in existence since the time of the Spanish Armada, is being reconstructed. These defences will completely command the mouth of the harbour. Four more powerful tug steamers have left the Tyne for Constantinople. About a dozen of these craft have gone to the East during the year.

THE *Neptune*, 120, *St. George*, 120, *Malacca*, 17, and *Rosamond*, 6, are ordered immediately to Lisbon, the two latter steam-vessels in attendance upon the sailing three-deckers. The *Neptune* and *Rosamond* left Spithead on Sunday afternoon, and the *St. George* and *Malacca* next day. The squadron goes to pay homage to the King of Portugal on his coming to the throne, on the 16th inst. (to-morrow), and to assist in inaugurating that event. The *Sanspareil*, 371, steam-ship, Captain Williams, which is to proceed to the Black Sea to-day, with mortars and munitions of war, is also ordered to put in at Lisbon with the same object.

A SMALL locomotive engine called "The Alliance," was sent from the railway foundry, Leeds, last week, for Balacava. The engine is what is called a tank engine, with 11-inch cylinders, 17 inches stroke, six wheels of three feet diameter, all coupled. It was purchased by a Government agent. The words "The Alliance," and the national flags of England, France, Turkey, and Sardinia were painted on the engine.

CAPTAIN LAWRENCE and Lieutenant Horsey, of the Royal Marine Artillery, arrived at Sheerness on Saturday to take charge of and conduct to headquarters at Portsmouth the Royal Marine Artillery detachments serving in the nine mortar-vessels lately returned from the Baltic. The steam-vessel *Fearless*, Master-Commander Bouchier, collected them from their respective vessels, and proceeded with them for Chatham Marine Barracks. They were to leave Chatham next morning for Portsmouth. An early inquiry is ordered to take place at Sheerness by a committee of officers appointed by the Admiralty and Ordnance Departments, to ascertain the cause of the bursting of the mortars.

THE Board of Admiralty have invited tenders to be sent into Somerset-house, London, for vessels to convey about 2165 tons of ordnance stores to Balacava. The stores are light, being chiefly composed of timber of 11 feet lengths. The vessels to be quite ready to receive cargo, and to be tendered for at a rate per ton for the quantity of stores delivered. To-day, the 11th instant, at noon, is the last hour for receiving tenders.

NOTICES have been issued warning men who belong to the Naval Coast Volunteers not to enlist in the regiments of the Line, the Militia, or the East India Company's service, as they will thereby render themselves liable to imprisonment for six months.

THE Queen's Own Worcestershire Yeomanry Cavalry is now on permanent duty at Worcester, under the command of Colonel Lord Ward, who has just returned from the Crimea. The regiment is 800 strong. The Colonel has provided each trooper with a new saddle and bridle, and small portmanteau, to be strapped behind the saddle, in lieu of the haversack, to which the men objected.

DURING the past week, an experiment has been carried on in the Royal Arsenal, at Woolwich, to ascertain the durability of two different kinds of vents for iron guns. Two 8-inch iron guns, weighing 65 cwt. were brought down to the Butt, one of them having the ordinary iron vent, and the other a copper vent. Each gun was loaded with cartridge of 10 lb. and one shot, and two hundred rounds were fired out of each, the guns being fired as quick as if engaged in action. When the number of rounds was done, and the guns examined, it was found that the one with the iron vent had begun to get enlarged, and the copper one had not been in the least disturbed. The experiment was carried on under the superintendence of Captain A. Vandeleur, instructor of Royal gun factories.

ON the night of the 14th ult. a terrific hurricane swept over the Mosquito coast, involving the total loss of her Majesty's sloop-of-war *Wolverine*. Her cutter reached San Juan del Sur on the 16th with despatches for the steam-frigate *Buzzard*, lying in that harbour, to render immediate assistance, and she left for the scene of disaster as soon as steam was got up. Some of the circumstances mentioned in this paragraph give ground for hope that the loss of the ship may not be so complete as here affirmed, or at least that all lives are saved.

A VERY useful addition is about to be made to the Army in the shape of a new corps of "instructors of musketry," which is to be immediately organised on a permanent footing. Its headquarters will be at Hythe, where there will be always stationed a commandant, with pay at staff-colonel; a captain, with an allowance of £150 a year; a subaltern with £100, in addition to their ordinary regimental pay; a paymaster and quartermaster, and a surgeon; with a sergeant-major, five first-class instructors, a clerk, an armourer, and twelve privates as fatigue men. There will also be present, in the first instance, nine captains, nine subalterns, 100 first-class instructors, and 100 second-class instructors, who, as soon as they are sufficiently experienced, will be distributed among depot battalions, and regiments, as the Commander-in-Chief may direct. The officers may be employed in inspecting and reporting for the information of the authorities. The 205 instructors are to be chosen from sergeants and corporals, or occasionally privates especially recommended by their commanding officers: they must be intelligent, unmarried, not exceeding five years' service, of active habits, able to write from dictation, and with a competent knowledge of arithmetic. They will, after their probation at Hythe, be sent to regiments for the sole purpose of instructing the regiment in musketry, will be exempt from regimental or barrack duties, and will act especially under the orders of the regimental officer-instructor, who will be responsible that the system, as taught at Hythe, is efficiently carried out in the regiment to which he belongs.

THE BRITISH CAVALRY.—In consequence of the daily apprehension of an attack, the English cavalry is regularly turning out every morning and coming down to the valley, as if it was haunting the ground where its comrades fell, and watching an opportunity to revenge them. The disasters which befell our cavalry last year have left no trace; and, phoenix-like, it has arisen more brilliant than ever from its ashes. The effect is imposing—perfect, one might say, if anything human could be called so. Horses and men are in excellent condition—as fit for work as any cavalry can be. It would, however, not be at all desirable that this daily turnout should continue. It has, indeed, the advantage of saving the turnout for parade, so that the horses rest after they come back from the valley, except to go down for water; but if those daily morning rides are to last, they will soon bring down the horses in condition, and then they would have some difficulty in facing a Crimean winter, even in good stables.—*Letter from the Camp.*

The coal proprietors of Upper Austria are about to form a joint stock company for the working of their mines. A branch railway, connecting it at Lambach, is about to be made, in order to join the various collieries.

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

Earl Granville will continue in attendance on the Queen, at Balmoral, until the week after next, when he will be relieved by the Right Hon. Sir G. Grey, who is detained in town by public business.

The Emperor of the French left Paris on Tuesday for the Camp at St. Omer, to review the troops under orders for the Crimea.

The Queen, upon the recommendation of Sir William Molesworth, has appointed Mr. Hincks, a distinguished member of the Canadian Legislature, to the Governorship of Barbadoes.

Private letters from Berlin speak of the King of Prussia's health as being seriously impaired. His breathing has become difficult.

The Earl of Ellesmere will be the Lord-Lieutenant of Lancashire, in the room of the Earl of Sefton, deceased.

It is positively asserted (says the *Cologne Gazette*) that Lord Westmoreland will not again return to Vienna as Ambassador; but Lady Westmoreland has just arrived there from Prague.

A letter from Munich states that King Maximilian had been attacked slightly with fever, which, it was thought, would prevent his Majesty from being present at the opening of the Chambers next week.

The Queen, on her visit to France, did not escape the petitioning fraternity. No fewer than 100,000 petitions, or begging letters, were forwarded to her.

The Sultan has ordered that the fête days of the Sovereigns in alliance with the Sublime Porte shall for the future everywhere in his dominions be celebrated with great ceremony.

Her Majesty has caused a letter to be written to Mdlle. Bonheur, expressive of her admiration of her picture—a rather exceptional, and therefore very complimentary, manner of announcing Royal gratification.

The Grand Duke Nicolas Nicolajewitch is at present building a splendid palace. Marbles of Finland and Siberia have been ordered for this new ornament of the Russian capital.

Lord and Lady Brougham have been receiving a succession of visitors at Brougham-hall, Westmoreland. The noble and learned Lord will complete the 75th year of his age on the 19th inst., when a party will be entertained at the hall to celebrate the event.

The Princess Royal of Sweden has had the misfortune to break her arm at the baths of Sandefjord.

The Hereditary Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, accompanied by her youthful family, left the Duchess of Cambridge's residence at Kew on Monday, on her return to the Hereditary Grand Duke of Strelitz.

The Earl of Stamford and Warrington killed on Friday, the 7th of September, with his own gun, at Whittington, near Erville Hall, 219 partridges, 7 hares, 4 landrails, and 3 rabbits; together 233 head.

A letter in the *Patrie* contradicts the telegraphic report of Count Nesselrode being about to travel, and affirms that he has no intention of leaving St. Petersburg.

Sir James Hudson, British Ambassador to the Court of Turin, has sent 500*l.* to the committee of the fund for the Piedmontese troops in the Crimea.

Last Sunday afternoon the Rev. Dr. McNeil, of Liverpool, preached in the open air at Buxton. The rev. gentleman took his stand in the colonnade of the Crescent, and preached a powerful and eloquent sermon to a large and attentive audience.

The Papal See has no Nuncios at present in Spain, Sardinia, Switzerland, Brazil, and New Grenada.

Prince Charles Lucien Bonaparte (Prince of Canino) was expected to arrive in Glasgow early this week, to attend the meeting of the British Association in that city.

Mr. Charles Dickens intends visiting Sheffield early in December, in order to give a reading for the benefit of the Mechanics' Institution of that town.

The Committee of the London City Mission has acknowledged a donation of £500, as "A thank-offering from the other members of his family for the recovery of Sir E. N. Buxton, Bart., from severe illness."

Marshal Radetzki last week fêted his fiftieth anniversary of his promotion to the grade of General. He is eighty-nine years of age, and has served seventy-one years.

Mr. Oliveira, M.P., has gone to Portugal for the purpose of examining the state of the vineyards, the stocks of wines and the vintage; especially in Oporto district, to obtain the best information upon the subject of a reduced duty.

Great changes are proposed in the Spanish Court. The great dignitaries of the Palace are to be reduced to three—the intendant, the major-domo, and the secretary of the Queen. The household of the King is to be placed on a military footing, and four colonels are to form his suite.

The recently-circulated report, that the editorship of the *Quarterly Review* had passed into the hands of Mr. Stanley is contradicted. No change has taken place.

The *Adelaide Reporter*, speaking of the first assembly ball, attended by the new Governor and his lady, says:—"We may remind our readers that the dancing commences precisely at eight, and finishes sternly at two o'clock."

Le Chevalier Paolo Balbo, youngest son of Count Cesar, goes to join the army of the East as a common soldier.

The fortune left by the late Baron Diedrich of Vienna to his grandson, Prince Sulkowsky, amounts to eighteen millions of florins (about £1,500,000). There were found in the cellar twenty-two bags, each containing 1000 ducats in gold, and in different chests securities out of date, and lost, for a sum of 183,000 florins.

It has been determined to entertain Mr. Gavan Duffy at a public banquet previous to his departure for Australia. A committee propose to make the banquet a tribute of respect to Mr. Duffy from his friends and admirers of all political and religious denominations.

The *Diritto* announces that the widow of General Pepe has sent a subscription of 500 fr. to the Society of Italian Emigration.

Francis Roxburg, Esq., barrister-at-law, the Commissioner appointed by the Master in Chancery to wind up the affairs of the National Land Company, is travelling through Yorkshire to receive claims.

M. Taxile Delord, the well-known writer in the *Charivari*, has joined the staff of the *Sicte*.

The concession has been granted to a French company for the construction of the railway from Ancona to Rome and Civita Vecchia.

Another musical festival is contemplated by the gentlemen of Bradford, to be held in their Town-hall next year.

Letters from Naples of the 1st say that the bastinado has been done away with in that kingdom, on the remonstrance of the Archduke Ferdinand Max during his stay in that city.

St. Petersburg journals announce that an Exhibition of Fine Arts will be held in that capital this year—in spite of the war.

A dramatic performance was given in the Chesterfield Theatre, on Wednesday evening, by the officers of the Chatsworth Rates, in aid of the Crimean fund.

The members of the London Society of Arts were entertained by the Paris Commissioners of the Exhibition, last week, in the handsome apartments used for the Friday evening receptions.

A woman has been accidentally poisoned at Battle, in Sussex, owing to taking arsenic by mistake for carbonate of soda. Even when she became aware of the error, she foolishly kept the matter secret until it was too late.

The Belgian Government has directed M. Stas, professor of chemistry at the Military School of Brussels, and M. Chaudelen, professor of chemistry applied to manufactures, at the University of Liège, to examine and report on the measures adopted in France for the condensation of deleterious gases in manufactories of chemical products.

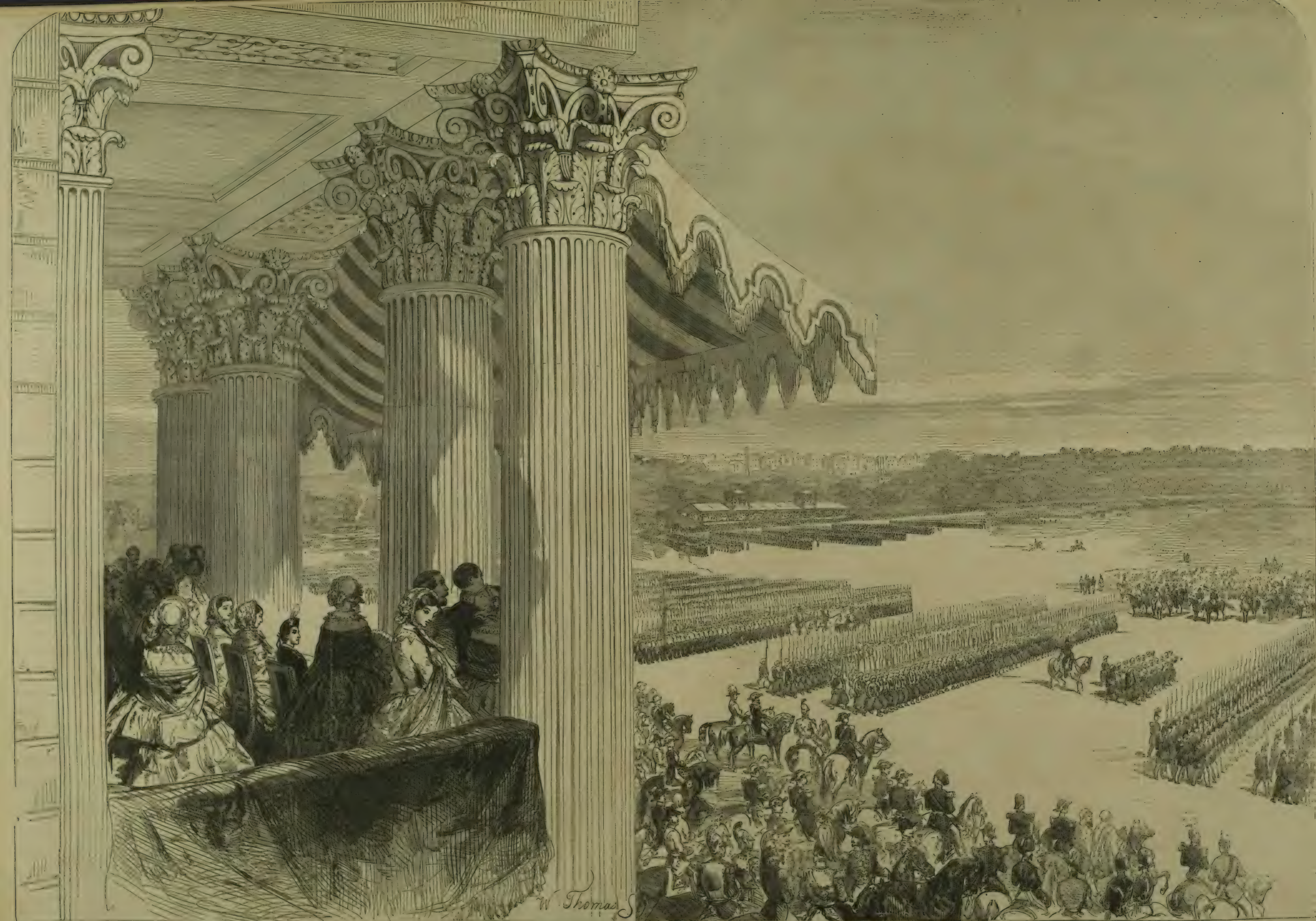
A company has been established for the purpose of working coals in the valley of the Damoodah, in Bengal, and of supplying the increasing demand in India for that article.

The satisfactory appearance of the vineyards in the provinces of Asti and Alessandria, in Italy, has lately led to a reduction of thirty per cent in the price of wine, and the grapes themselves are sold at a low price.

The International Statistical Congress opened its sittings on Monday, in the Palace of the Corps Legislatif. The Minister of Agriculture, Commerce, and Public Works presided and made an inauguration speech, thanking, in the name of the Emperor, those Governments which had sent official representatives.

About 120 of the boys employed in some of the shipbuilding yards in Dumbarton struck work last week for an advance of from 4s. and 4s. 6d. to 5s. per week. After remaining on strike for some days, the asked-for advance was made, and all hands went to work again.

The direct communication between Turin and Lyons is interrupted at present in consequence of the inundation of part of the road between San Giovanni and St. Michel. The diligences from France have had to stop at the former place.



THE GRAND REVIEW IN THE CHAMP DE MARS.—(SEE PAGE 330.)

OUR LODGERS.—(No. III.)

THE FRONT ATTIC.

I'll thank you not to tell me again that you consider me a hard man and selfish. If you do I shall discontinue these papers, and I don't suppose yet would like that. Besides, I should hope when you have read the Front Attic, you will have cause to alter your opinion.

Mr. Fitzmound (real name, because I believe it to be fictitious, and so can't matter to any one) occupied our front attic for about two years. He was what is called a prompter at one of the minor theatres, and occasionally went on for small parts. He had been a copying clerk to a lawyer, and having starved at that as long as he could, he took to copying for the theatres, and ultimately became, as I have said, a prompter. Mr. Fitz, as we used to call him, was one of the quietest men I ever knew, so unlike what I always thought play-actors were, though he has told me often that he was no better than many others of his profession. He used to come home after the play was over, and perhaps make himself a cup of tea, and then sit down to his desk and copy away till three or four o'clock in the morning. He had a son, a poor, sickly, little fellow, that had much better have died when his mother did than have dragged on from day to day a continual expense and a trouble to everybody but his fond fool of a father. I declare it has made me quite angry sometimes when I have seen Mr. Fitz neglect his copying early in the morning to take out his son for walk in the fields at the back of our house, when he must have known the child was doomed to be nipped in the bud, as I used to tell him.

Oh don't say that, Mr. Mungo," he would answer. "I think if I had not him to work for, I should give up and die at once. You did not know his mother—he grows more like her every day, and often, when he is sleeping I fancy that she has come back again." He said this so often to me that I remembered it word for word. I used to think at the time it was one of his player's speeches, but I am not sure now but he really meant it. If the day were fine he used to take the boy with him to the theatre, carrying him there and back, a matter of three miles each way; but when it was wet or cold, he generally came and rapped very gently at our kitchen door, and asked if Edward might come down stairs for an hour or so. Mrs. Mungo was not always in the humour to be bothered, and when she said so poor Fitz would smile in the mildest manner, and declare it was of no consequence, as the boy would amuse himself with a book. I always looked upon Fitz as a pattern lodger, for though his earnings were very small, he never let a Saturday pass without paying his rent. I have thought now and then when he stayed at home on a Sunday that his best coat might have gone to raise the money, but what was that to the satisfaction of having done your duty to your landlord? The boy got weaker and weaker, and the father sadder and sadder, until it was quite evident that the child must die. I am sure I wished it over, for I was always afraid that Fitz would lose his situation from want of punctuality in his attendance at the theatre, for he would linger and linger by the bedside of the boy until he had barely time, by running as hard as he could, to reach the playhouse before the performance began, and it was quite amusing to see the rate at which he came home at night. I used to joke him about it, and tell him that when all other trades failed he might make a good thing of pedestrianism, and start as the Flying Prompter. He never made any answer, so I suppose he didn't see the joke.

Well, the boy died, and I really thought his father had given it up, and was going to die too; but, after the boy was buried (I was rather ashamed that such a shabby funeral should leave our house) he became more resigned, and, I am sorry to say got somewhat behind with his rent. It was not much when he came to my room one day and said, "Mr. Mungo, I want to give up the attic. I cannot live in it now my poor child is gone. Everything about it brings him back to me, and I feel so utterly alone that I cannot bear it." I was about to say "Nonsense!" or something of that sort, when he told me that which made me think he was right. "I have given up my situation at the theatre," said he, "and have accepted an engagement in the country; for I am sure if I had remained where I am I should do something—go mad, perhaps!" So I thought he had better go.

"Well, Mr. Fitz," said I, "I wish you well with all my heart. There is a small matter of rent—how do you propose to pay that?"

"There is my only difficulty," he stammered out. "I will, if you will trust me so far, promise to remit the amount by instalments."

"Hum!" said I. "Mrs. Mungo, you know, is so particular; and as you have a box or two, she might think me wrong in giving up available security."

"The contents are valueless to you," he answered. "Nothing but a few stage matters; for I have been compelled to pawn everything of value to pay for my poor child's funeral."

"Where are you going?" said I. He named the place; and, as it was not far from London, and I had an uncle there who had a great many acquaintances, I made this proposal at once:—"I believe you theatrical gentlemen, when in the country, have what is called 'benefits'?"

"Sometimes only 'ticket-nights,'" said Fitz—"that is when half the tickets which we sell goes to the manager."

"Well, it's much the same thing. Now, you must take a benefit; I will come down, and you shall pay my expenses by the coach, and I will take out the arrears half money, half tickets."

He shook me warmly by the hand, and said he was deeply grateful for my kindness.

Now am I a hard man or selfish? I rather think not!

Well, I went to his benefit, and a precious adventure I had. The theatre had been recently fitted up with gas, and the novelty of the thing (I don't think it was the acting) had crammed the house on Mr. Fitzmound's ticket-night. About the middle of the performance something went wrong with one of the gas-burners, and two or three women set up the cry of "Fire!" That was enough. Everybody almost rushed to the doors, and the screams were dreadful. I saw it was no use trying to get out, so kept my seat in the boxes, the more especially as the manager came on the stage and assured us there was no danger. It was too late. The people couldn't hear, or wouldn't believe, and kept crowding to the doors. Two poor girls were thrown down and trampled upon, and several other persons were more or less injured. When the panic was somewhat over, and we were about to leave the theatre and see if we could get part of our money back, a man rushed upon the stage carrying a senseless boy in his arms.

"I tell you he is dead!" he exclaimed, "and you—mountebanks are his murderers. George! George! He is dead! Crushed to death."

Poor Fitz knelt beside the lad, and began rubbing his temples.

"Keep away from him,—you!" said the man, "I tell you he is dead! killed by some of you. But I'll have some sort of revenge, depend upon it." And then, uttering more oaths than I can remember, he threw the body of the boy across his shoulder, and fairly ran out of the theatre.

Mr. Fitz fainted away where he knelt, and I think my cousins would have followed suit, but I hurried them home.

I heard, in the morning, that Fitz was too ill to be seen; and, taking all things into account, I resolved to put up with the loss of the tickets and think no more about the matter. But that was not to be. In about a fortnight I received a play-bill from Fitz, announcing that the manager had resolved to give a free night for the benefit of the sufferers, and that any one injured on the former night might have a ticket by applying to Mr. Fitzmound, on the stage of the theatre, between the hours, &c., &c. Well, I had been injured. I had only seen half of that I had paid to see, and as I had some family business with my uncle I resolved to kill two birds with one stone. Down I went, but did not get to the theatre until it was quite dusk, as it was late in December. I asked for Mr. Fitz, and stated my business to the

hall-keeper. "You are past the time, Sir," said the man; the last applicant has been gone this half-hour; but Mr. Fitzmound is on the stage, and I dare say he won't mind attending to you. Keep straight on, Sir. It's rather dark, but you'll find two steps in a minute; and now turn to the right." I obeyed his instructions, and found myself on the stage of a theatre for the first time. I could scarcely see anything but a small table on one side, a chair, some writing-paper, and a very dim candle. "Hallo! Mr. Fitz," said I. Nobody answered. I called again, and fancied that I heard a deep sigh from under the table. I then heard something move a very little, and looking still closer, saw poor Fitz apparently quite senseless. Confound the fellow! thought I, he's always fainting; for I suppose he can't have been lying here ever since the night of the accident! So I shook him pretty sharply, and at last he opened his eyes, and stared about him in the greatest alarm.

"Where is he? Gracious heaven, where is he?" he asked in a voice that was scarcely audible.

"Where is who, Fitz, you old fool?" I answered, thinking to cheer him up.

"The boy—the boy that was killed on that dreadful night—the poor child that they laid down there, and whose father invoked that awful curse upon us all!"

I didn't like it, I can tell you. I thought he had gone mad, as he promised to do.

"Where is the boy?" he asked again.

"Why, dead and buried," said I.

"No such thing; dead he may be, but he is not in a grave. I have seen him, Mr. Mungo, there where you stand."

I don't mind owning it now, but I went as cold as ice.

"I was writing here at the table, only business matters, not thinking of my poor lost Edward, as I do sometimes, when I heard some one breathing near me. I looked up from my work, and saw, if ever I saw in my life, that poor dead lad, ashy pale, standing at the end of the table. I tried to speak to him, but my terror was too great, and I could only point to the place he had occupied on the stage. He nodded his head and said (I think), 'I have come'—I heard no more. You found me lying here; but as sure as you are a living man I have seen that dead boy again."

I thought I should have died, I was so frightened.

Fitz sat down on his chair and gave indications of going off again. I called "Murder!" and at last in despair seized a rope which hung at the side of the stage and, pulling with all my might, set a regular church bell in motion. Used as Fitz must have been to it, his tremor appeared to increase, and it was not until we had reached the open street that he appeared to understand a word I said to him. We both believed that Fitz had seen a ghost.

Fitz never recovered the shock; and in less than a month he took to his bed and died. A week before the event occurred a pale-faced boy called at his lodgings, and expressed a wish to see him.

"Tell him, will you?" said the lad, "that I am the boy that was hurt so much on the night of the alarm of fire at the theatre; but that I am quite well now, if he would like to see me."

Poor Fitz was delighted, and had the boy up to his bedside, and then learned that the boy had seen the invitation to apply for a free ticket for the theatre; but, arriving somewhat late, had been sent by the hall-keeper on to the stage, as I had been—with what result to our Front Attic you know now as well as I do.

NOVEL OR STRANGE.

(From the Comic Times.)

A fine flock of partridges, consisting of six couple, male and female, together with a shoal of Isle of Wight grouse, were discovered by a shepherd, in Lincoln's-inn-fields, on Tuesday morning. He succeeded in catching five with one of Colt's six-lock revolving paternosters, which created some excitement when exposed for sale at Waddell's Italian Warehouse and Baby Linen Establishment, in the Retail Jug Department, where they were disposed of in accordance with the new law for *vice* vice liability. Apart from its interest in an ethnological point of view, this is the first case under the new Act for selling game free of tontine duty.

The following conundrum, running the round of the clubs, is attributed to Sir Archibald Alison:—What is the difference between a drover goading on a pig, and a tragedy paid for beforehand? One is a pig in a poke, and the other a poke in a pig. There is fine and subtle humour in this.

So great is the difficulty of obtaining harvest labourers, that a legion of young barristers on circuit find it more profitable to reap in the fields than sit idle in the courts. A correspondent describes the sight of a number of them, in the fields about Croydon, in their wigs and shirt-sleeves as very novel.

Paxton bothered Scott Russell the other day by asking him "When is the Crystal Palace like the 31st of February?" Russell couldn't tell at all. "When," said Sir Joseph, "when it contains the ashes of the grate (great)." "Not so bad, by Jove!" said Scott Russell—of course resolving to have his revenge before long, for being thus pulled in to the controversy.

Covent Garden will, it is said, open for a winter dramatic season, under the management of Mr. Heraud. The stalls will be one shilling; the pit half-a-crown; grand tier boxes five shillings; first tier, ten shillings; second tier, fifteen shillings; gallery, one guinea. Every visitor will be expected to bring his chair, six towels, and a knife, fork, and spoon; and when the play once begins there will be no vacation. The hour of opening the doors will change daily, according to the moon's age in last year's almanacks—a novel regulation—in imitation of "Mother Goose's Fairy Tales," which Mr. Mark Lemon so pleasantly compiled for the Adelphi. The opening piece will be "Mr. Heraud's Shakespeare Plays; or, Hamlet's Two Gentlemen of Tyre; or, the Moor, the Merchant, the Measure, and the Much Ado of the Merry Wives upon Midsummer Night."

Mr. Anderson is a rare instance of mental and physical energy. Not only does he display his magic every night at the Lyceum, but he has to play Rob Roy almost simultaneously at Drury Lane, look after his livery stables in Piccadilly, and conduct the Queen's private band at Osborne, Windsor, and Buckingham Palace. Of him it may truly be said:—

O fortunati nimium! cubilia talpe,
Impletur veteris memora quo numine lasso,
Rara avis in terris, tribuuntur mascula dicas.—SPROR.

THE KERTCH SLIPPER.—Amongst the number of curiosities which have reached Southampton from Kertch is a canvas, on which a slipper is half worked in Berlin wool. The pattern is a very elegant one, consisting of the leaves and flowers of the convolvulus worked in red and green, with their various tints. The needlework is beautifully done. It was found by Mr. Coxwell, a young officer of the *Trent* steamer, on the window-sill of a deserted gabled residence in Kertch. The needle was threaded, but was not stuck into the canvas, as is usual when ladies lay aside their work temporarily. Most probably some fair Muscovite or Tartar was sitting at her window, engaged in working the slipper, when the terrible news of the approach of the Turks and their allies reached Kertch. The pattern of the slipper has been named the Kertch pattern in Southampton, and is already a favourite one among the ladies there.

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES IN DENMARK.—The King is gone to Ringstad, the ancient capital of the kingdom, to be present at the opening of certain tumuli, containing, according to the popular legend, the graves of the first Kings of Denmark. The first that was opened was supposed to be that of King Canute Laward, but nothing of importance was found in it. The next tumulus opened was the grave of Canute VI., where was discovered a long box or coffin with a leaden cover, which was immediately opened in the presence of the King. There is no doubt that the remains were those of the above-named king, from various regal emblems and the size of the skeleton, for history records him to have been a very tall and powerful man. In the grave of King Waldemar I. a very interesting discovery was made. Under the head of the body, which was enveloped in a monk's cowl, was found a square leaden slab, not only confirming this as the grave of King Waldemar, but recording the principal acts of his life. On the same day the graves were opened of King Waldemar the Victorious, and his Queens Sophia and Bengarda. Yesterday the graves of Queen Dagmar and Queen Reisa (the latter the wife of Canute IV.) were to be opened. The King is still at Ringstad. It is situated in the centre of the island of Seeland, on the line of the Copenhagen and Cönsler Railroad.—Letter from Copenhagen, Sept. 8.

The Emperor of the French, it is known, accompanied the Queen some miles out to sea on board the Royal yacht, and then embarked on board a small French steamer, the *Ariel*, which had been sent for him; but when on board the *Ariel*, he, instead of returning at once, caused the vessel to steam right round the Royal yacht, her crew crying "Vive la Reine!" and he standing uncovered as she did so.

COUNTRY NEWS.

LANARKSHIRE COLLIERS' STRIKE.—The colliers are still out on strike in Wishaw and Dalzell—Coatbridge and Airdrie also sympathise. The advanced asked is 1s. a day. Meetings and processions with music are taking place daily.

THE RHYMNEY VIADUCT.—The foundation-stone of the great Rhymney Viaduct has been laid, and the whole will occupy one year in completion. It is to be 750 feet in length, and will span the valley at a height of 120 feet. The whole is to consist of sixteen arches, each 45 feet in span, and to be built of stone and brick, to carry a double line of railway. This great undertaking is designed to take the Taff Vale Extension Railway over the Rhymney Valley to a junction with the line now in course of construction from Rhymney to Cardiff.

SCHOOL OF MINES FOR CORNWALL.—The arrangements for the establishment of a School of Mines for Cornwall in connection with the Government Institution in Jermyn-street have now been so far completed that the masters of the various departments have been appointed, and an influential meeting was held a few days since in Cornwall, at which an explanation was given of the steps which had been already taken. It was stated that £2000 had been subscribed by gentlemen in Cornwall, and that Truro has been selected for the establishment of the school, the Royal Institution having afforded the use of their rooms. The terms will be comprised in two years, for which each pupil will have to pay £20; and it is proposed that there shall be an examination of persons who offer themselves as students, when the most efficient candidate will be entitled to an exhibition of £15 for two years, which will reduce the expense of their attending the school. At the end of each year, also, the more advanced pupil, on examination, will be entitled to an exhibition of £50 to proceed to the Jermyn-street Institution.

EXTRAORDINARY ESCAPE.—On Monday week a singular circumstance happened to a person while travelling by the 7 a.m. train from Hull to Sheffield. As the train was proceeding at a rapid rate between Kiveton-park and Woodhouse junction, near to Aston colliery, a passenger, while leaning over the carriage-door, found it giving way. He grasped the door, in his effort to save himself, but it swung open, and he was thrown with great force upon the opposite embankment. When the train arrived at the Victoria station information of the accident was given to Mr. Ward, the manager, and he immediately proceeded with a carriage and engine to the spot. On arriving at the Woodhouse viaduct he met the man walking along the line. He was taken into the carriage, and it was found that he had sustained no injury beyond a severe shock and a few slight bruises on his hands, back, and head.

A NOVELTY UNDER THE GAME LAWS.—It is said that the first printed list of persons who have taken out game certificates in the county of Leicester for the present year will exhibit the name of a lady who has taken to sporting in right earnest style. She has the honour to live as housekeeper in the service of a venerable clergyman, and by her skill materially assists in filling the larder. The exact number of head of game which fell to her gun on the first two days are the same as the number of c of summers which have rolled over her head, namely, seven and a half brace of birds, a quartet of hares and the same number of rabbits.

MOTIVES FOR EMIGRATION.—On Thursday week the Sheriff of Galway, accompanied by an escort of police, proceeded to the Claddagh, and took possession of twenty-one houses, the property of Mr. Henry Gratton. The inmates were all put out, and six of the cabins levelled to the ground; but the parties evicted were admitted into the remaining fifteen as care-takers. It is admitted by the local journals that as these poor creatures have never paid rent or other charges since Mr. Gratton became their landlord, no blame can be attributed to him for getting rid of them.

NEW FOREST.—Ten thousand acres of land in various parts of the New Forest are about to be planted. About seventy acres of the New Forest were sold last week by the Government, and fetched £23 10s. an acre. The land sold is on the outskirts of the forest, and is covered with furze. It has to be fenced by the purchasers.

CHARTIST MEETING AT ROCHEDALE.—On Sunday last an open-air Chartist meeting, which was but thinly attended, was held in the Butts, Rochdale. After the adoption of a resolution in favour of the People's Charter, the proceedings were brought to a close by a collection, when the liberal sum of 3s. 6d. was subscribed.

FINESTLY OPPOSITION TO EMIGRATION.—The Roman Catholic Church in Ireland, through the voice of her clergy and in the columns of the press devoted to her interest, is just now straining every nerve to stay the tide of emigration to the United States. The *Tuam Herald*, which notoriously reflects the opinions of Dr. McHale, is instructed to announce a progressive increase in the counter-current of home emigration, and alleges that not a week passes without witnessing the return of some few of the Celtic population. The numbers no doubt are small, but great stress is laid on the influence they exert over the minds of their friends by the dismal accounts they are said to furnish of the state of social and religious life in the States.

REVENUES OF THE DUCHY OF LANCASTER.—In the year ended the 29th of September, 1854, the income of the Duchy of Lancaster amounted to £42,266, and the expenditure to £35,567; leaving a balance of £6,699. The rents and arrears received during the year amounted to £29,912, and the casual revenue to £6149. The salaries and allowances of the principal officers of the duchy and the law officers of the County Palatine amounted to £7208, the annuities and retired allowances to £1047, the donations and charities to £1427, the surveys and valuations to £2054; labourers' wages, payments to the Commissioners of Woods, the expense of holding manorial courts, land-tax, and other miscellaneous charges to £4356; and the payments made out of this revenue to the Queen's privy purse to £18,000.

A DOMESTIC BADGER.—A fisherman named Abrahams, who fishes on English New Water, below the Whitadder mouth, on the Tweed, succeeded last spring in capturing a young badger, which he has domesticated to such a degree that it follows him like a dog. It may be seen daily waiting on the nets of the station every time they are hauled for any small founders that may be dragged ashore, and which he devours greedily. Last Friday evening, however, he disappeared, and although diligent search was made, poor Tom was nowhere to be found. Saturday came, but Tom had not turned up, and it was concluded he was gone to join his tribe in the Cromwell Haugh, where he was originally caught. But imagine the astonishment of the fisherman upon his entering his own house at Horncliffe on the Saturday night when the first salute he got was from Mr. Badger, who jumped up and fawned upon him as playfully as a dog—looking as much as to say, "I'm home before you." It appears that about midnight on Friday the wife of Abrahams was awake by a noise of something scratching at the door, upon opening which she found the missing badger impatient to be admitted. To reach Horncliffe, which is about four miles distance from the fishery, the animal must have swam across the Tweed and threaded its way through the fields.—*Berwick Advertiser*.

THE TITLE OF ESQUIRE.—A curious case was tried before the Brighton Bench the other day. Mr. Walter Goodyer Barker, a surgeon, met Mr. Peter French, reporter, in the Town-hall, and using most violent language, threatened to thrash him—calling him a liar and a scoundrel—Mr. French's alleged offence being the insertion of Mr. Barker's name as "Mr. W. G. Barker," and not "W. G. Barker, Esq." in the list of persons attending the Worthing Exhibition. Mr. Barker was summoned to find sureties to keep the peace. In excuse the defendant said—"He cared not for the title of Esquire, or even Mr.; he thought the plain W. G. Barker was very much preferable; but he thought he should be supported by all the sound-thinking and sensible persons in saying that the same rule should apply to all men of the same position. He did object to William Hugh Dennet, Esq., to William Poard Tribe, Esq., to W. Tribe, Esq., to Richard Edmunds, Esq., to William Harris, Esq., and Alfred Sharpe, Esq., whilst he was dubbed Mr. W. G. Barker, not that it was of any importance in the town where he was known, and his character was above suspicion; but in the county, and by persons residing at a distance, he would be considered to be unworthy the status of a gentleman. To explain, he should shortly have to canvass for a vacant surgeonship at the Worthing Dispensary, and what would be the inference of the gentry in the county? Why, that he had done some wrong or unworthy act, whereby he had lost his social status." Mr. Barker, however, was ordered to find sureties, and to pay £1 3s. 6d. costs.

THE CHARGE OF ATTEMPTED PARRICIDE AT BATH.—On Saturday morning the young man, Thomas Tutton, who is suspected of having administered repeated doses of arsenic to his father, Mr. Charles Tutton, an attorney, and a member of the Bath Town-council, was brought up for his first examination upon the charge of attempted murder. A large crowd followed the prisoner to the county magistrates' offices, where the examination was taken. The prisoner, who is about twenty-four years of age, is well known in Bath for his very "fast" habits; and on being placed at the bar he manifested no concern for his position, but appeared to treat the proceeding with the greatest coolness. He took copious notes of the evidence. Mr. Charles A. Harris, the surgeon who attended Mr. Tutton, proved that the illness of his patient had been occasioned by arsenic.—James Ryan, a detective officer of the Dublin police, stated that between four and five o'clock on Wednesday, the 24th instant, the prisoner went to the detective office, Lower Castle-yard, Dublin. Witness was not present at the time, but was sent for, and a newspaper was handed to him by Mr. Superintendent O'Neil, containing some particulars of an attempt to poison Mr. Charles Tutton, and of the absence of his son. The prisoner said, "I am the person who is referred to in that." Witness then obtained the *Police Gazette*, and found his description in it. When asked, "Is your name Tutton?" he replied, "Yes; Thomas." He then asked if his father was dead. Witness said, he believed not. "Oh, well," said he, "when I get the other side, I'll make all that right."—After a short consultation in private, the magistrates resolved to adjourn the further examination until to-day, the 15th.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

THE one note of the week is a note of admiration, appended to the grand news from Sebastopol. That fractional part of the population still left in town has no other topic. And it was worth while being in London, even while all one's friends were tolling on the Jura, being eaten by fleas in South Germany, drinking beer by the gallon in Munich, and following the coveys in her Majesty's provinces, to see London on the night of the news. One of the journalists, in his enthusiasm, frankly quoted the line, "Now universal England getteth drunk," but this indiscreet assent to Mr. Hall's proposition on the national habit was not to be taken literally. There was no drunkenness, that I saw, though to deny that gentle and simple (to adopt an old-fashioned classification), having satisfied themselves that this was not another case of a Tatar humbug, did incontinently rush together upon the best fluids at hand, and join in a hearty health to the Allied Generals. The streets presented a curious sight. The large newspaper *offices* intimated to the world that Sebastopol was taken; but this satisfied nobody. The struggle to get hold of the wet sheet, out of which some quarter column of highly instructive information had been unceremoniously cast in order to insert the dozen and a half of unsocial lines in which the fall of the Great Bear's Den was told, was like the charge into a practicable breach. The man who achieved it was like the valiant person in the "Pilgrim's Progress," who cried, "Set down my name, Sir!" and "rushed at the door upon the armed men." And when he came out, panting and pushing, and forced his way to a resting-post, the swarming round him, and the entreaties to "to read out" would make a good sketch for one of our social artists—I dare say the thing has been done. Then the bells began to crash and "fire," and there were rumours of illuminations, and—I mention what I heard several times that night—the people were eager that their Queen should speedily hear of the triumph. "Won't it be good news at Balmoral?" was the frequent remark, and it showed that the masses are convinced that *la bonne petite Reine* wrote sincerely when she told the wounded that "her heart was with her brave soldiers."

With what feverish anxiety details are waited for! Not only the melancholy list which may be expected early, and which will tell us of the price we have paid for the success, but the description of the tremendous days preceding the fall of the place. Such a horrible tempest of fire as the Allies opened at last has never been launched by human agency upon a city or stronghold. Prince Gortschakoff describes it as a *feu d'enfer*, and seen from his point of view, the visitation must have been hideous. Of the terrific assault we are still more anxious to hear. Nor will the agitation in the public mind subside until we learn that the Allies have taken possession, without casualty, and have no damage to apprehend from the guns of Star Fort. But until the detailed news arrives we talk conjecturally but not with less excitement on that account.

Small matters are all swept away in the great flood, nor are many of them much worth saving for a moment. It appears that an antipodean squib has sold us all, the undutiful colonists having been making sport of their mother country. We learned that Sir Charles Hotham had dismissed "a Government contractor" for making irreverent comment on the Government beer, and for having walked out of the room in an unseemly manner. It is now stated that there is no such officer as a Government contractor, and that the story was a figment, into which two colonial grievances, a certain dismissal; and the substitution of beer for champagne, were dovetailed, ingeniously enough. It is lucky that Parliament was not sitting, as Mr. Scott or Mr. Adderley might have questioned Sir William Molesworth on the subject, and then a beer despatch would have been ordered.

A sea-serpent has been caught in America, and the story is so very minute, even to the size of the cords and the fact that the harpoon was a "patent" one, that no right-minded person will refuse to declare it an utter falsehood, even in spite of the statement that when it was dragged on shore, and opened its frightful red chasm of a mouth, several ladies instantly fainted, thinking, with Mr. Pickwick's friend, Mrs. Cluppins, that upon some occasions "anybody as called herself a lady" would feel it a duty to faint. However, it is alleged that the creature is kept alive and sound, and it would be a good plan to bring it over. Let the parties first intrusted with it be directed to "abscond" with it in the most public manner; then let advertisements be issued offering a reward to any one who will put salt upon its tail; let the eloping serpent be captured, with hue and cry, and ultimately brought into a police-court to wriggle before Mr. Jardine or Mr. A'Beckett. The police report is a capital advertisement, and, this gained, the parties need only begin to puff in the regular way, and say that the whaler who harpooned the creature has an aged father frozen in an iceberg somewhere in the Northern Ocean, and that all the profits of the exhibition will go towards thawing him out. So "humanity," as well as "curiosity," dictate an early visit, &c., &c.

Poor Feargus O'Connor has been carried to his grave, not in the most decorous manner. The whole demonstration was a mistake, without reference to any political question. O'Connor had, however, many better qualities than those who will readily believe who were accustomed to connect him with mere empty bawling and brawling. And his "flow of language" was something marvellous in its unhesitating rapidity. I last saw him, poor fellow, when his eccentricities began to take a decided form, and the House of Commons became to be embarrassed to know how to deal with him. He would go and insert his large person among members of the Ministry on the Treasury bench, throw a great arm round one, and pat the other on the back. I think it was Lord John Russell whom I once saw "encouraged" in this manner; and, if so, his disgust must have been awful. In the Speaker's temporary absence poor O'Connor would pop into his chair, and look round him majestically. His strange interruptions would sometimes put even Mr. Disraeli out of countenance. One day I heard the Speaker read a letter from a police magistrate, announcing that he had committed Mr. O'Connor for seven days for disturbing a theatrical audience. After this he was soon intrusted to the humane and conscientious guardianship of Dr. Tuke; and there is no reason to doubt, despite the restless petulance of some relatives of the afflicted man, that the conclusion of his life was as tranquil as his temperament would permit. He was an unwise, but not an insincere, man; and, as was the case with many stronger men, his brain proved unequal to the excitement of a stormy transition period of general politics.

Though, in the glare and flare of the great news from Sebastopol, there is not much to attract the notice of that ubiquitous personage the "general reader," to such small doings as those of the Woods and Forests, it is to be hoped that the public will find both time and energy to defeat the project for cutting St. James's-park in two, and for utterly ruining it, in consequence, as a place of public recreation. Who is the Vandal Snob that has ordered this thing to be done? and who is the functionary responsible for it? Certain it is that the public ought not to permit such a stupid and unnecessary interference with one of the most beautiful gardens in London; and it is to be hoped that it will not—however high may be the position of those who may have planned it.

The number of persons attacked by cholera at Madrid from the commencement of May to the end of August was 2953, of whom 1733 died.

For some time past agents of the Spanish Government have been making purchases at Hamburg and in the North of Germany of horses for the supply of the cavalry.

In a village near Vienna exceeding benefit is said to have accrued in cholera cases from the use of sorrel.

CHESS.

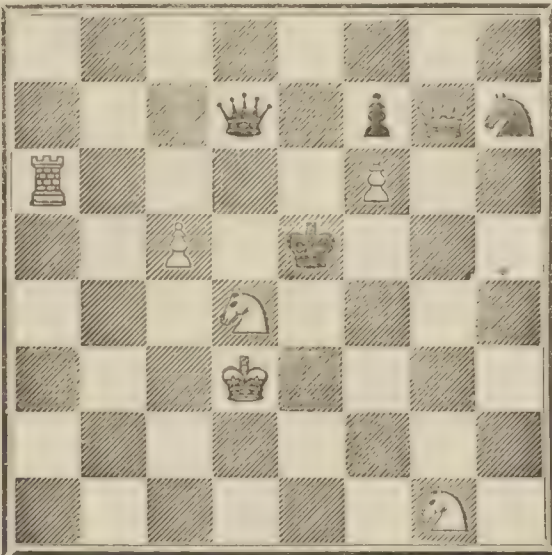
TO CORRESPONDENTS.

F. S., Lisbon.—See Enigma No. 639.
L. N.—1. We should prefer Black's game in the position you have given, but in actual play the result would probably be a drawn battle. 2. The latter are called merely to distinguish them from positions printed on diagrams.
C. M. B.—Now under examination.
H. V. S.—1. See the notice respecting No. 594 in our paper for August 11th. 2. In the two-move Problem you have placed the White King incorrectly. He should stand at K B 5th.
C. BAYER is thanked for the very beautiful Problems with which he has favoured us, and for the obliging communication accompanying them. The last shall be acknowledged by letter.
V. D. L., Brussels.—Many thanks for many favours. The last shall be acknowledged by letter.
SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 602, by Gregory, Beta, P. W. S., D. D., J. M., W. H., H. Cato, Craven, (Ex.), W. C. W., Anderson, M. A., Excelsior, Inquirer, W. M. C., J. A. M., Fakenham, are correct.
SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 603, by Alpha, W. C. C., Streatham, Anderson, K. M., Exeter, E. R., Norwich, A. Johnian, Doublouge, T. J. Hanworth, Dr. Field, Derevo, Excelsior, Percy, Old Salt, Murphy, Omega, Ocellan, Philip Miles, B. N., Argus, (Edipus, Old Noll, Billy Button, are correct. All others are wrong.
* * * Pressure for space obliges us to defer the answers to many Correspondents until next week.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 602. WHITE. BLACK.
1. Q takes R (ch) K to his 4th
2. Q to her 4th (ch) K to B 4th (best)
3. B takes Kt (ch) K takes R
4. Q to K R 5th—and mates next move.
(This is ingenious; but the author overlooked a very commonplace solution White has, by taking the Kt with Q at his 2nd move.)

PROBLEM No. 604.
By Herr CONRAD BAYER, of Vienna.

BLACK.



White to play, and mate in four moves.

CHESS IN THE METROPOLIS.

A well-battled game wherein Mr. STAUNTON gave the Pawn and two moves to Mr. J. BROWN, one of the best players in London.

(Remove White's K B Pawn from the board before playing the moves over.)

BLACK (Mr. J. B.)	WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Mr. J. B.)	WHITE (Mr. S.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 3rd	26. R to K sq	B to Q 2nd
2. P to Q 4th	P to Q B 4th	27. R to K 4th	P to Q Kt 4th (c)
3. K B to Q 3rd	P to Q B 4th	28. P to K B 3rd	R to K sq
4. P to K 5th	P to K Kt 3rd	29. Q B to K B 2nd	R takes R
5. P to K R 4th	Q B P takes P	30. K B takes R	Q to K 4th
6. P to K R 5th (a)	Q to K R 4th (ch)	31. Q to K Kt 8th	Kt to Q sq
7. K to B sq (b)	Q takes K P	32. B to K R 4th	Kt to Q B 3rd
8. K R P takes P	P to K R 3rd	33. K to B 2nd	Q to K B 5th
9. P to K Kt 7th (c)	Q takes P	34. Q B to K Kt 3rd	Q to K 6th (ch)
10. Q to K R 5th (ch)	K to Q sq	35. K to B sq	Q takes Q R P
11. Q B to K Kt 5th (ch)	K to Q B 2nd	36. K B takes Kt	Q to Q B 8th (ch) (d)
12. K Kt to K B 3rd	Q Kt to Q B 3rd	37. Q B to K sq	B takes K B
13. Q Kt to Q R 3rd	K B takes Q Kt	38. Q to K Kt 7th (ch)	P to Q B sq
14. Q Kt P takes B	K Kt to K B 3rd	39. Q takes Q P	P to Q 4th
15. Q B to K B 4th (ch)	P to Q 3rd	40. Q to K R 5th (ch)	K to Q Kt 2nd
16. Q to K Kt 5th	K Kt to Q 4th	41. Q to R 7th (ch)	K to Q Kt 3rd
17. B to K Kt 3rd	K R to K B sq	42. K to K 2nd	Q to K B 5th
18. K R to R 5th	P to Q R 3rd	43. B to K B 2nd (ch)	K to Q 4th
19. Q to Q B 5th	K Kt to K 6th (ch) (d)	44. Q to K R 7th	Q to Q B 5th (ch)
20. K to Kt sq (e)	P to K 4th	45. K to Q sq	P to Q Kt 5th (ch)
21. R takes K P (f)	R takes Kt	46. B to K sq	B to Q Kt 4th
22. R takes K Kt (g)	R to K B 3rd (h)	47. Q to K 7th	Q to Q 5th (ch)
23. R to K B 3rd	P to K Kt 3rd	48. K to Q B sq	Q to Q R 8th (ch)
24. Q to Q 5th	Q to K B sq	49. K to Q 2nd	Q takes Q R P
25. R takes R	Q takes R	50. Q to Q B 7th (ch)	K to Q R 5th

And Black resigned in a few more moves.

(a) The "Chess-player's Companion" recommends—6. P to K B 4th, which is stronger, we believe, than the move in the text.
(b) The best thing he could do.
(c) Highly ingenious.
(d) This is better Chess than taking the Bishop with the Queen, but that line of play would have been advantageous to White.
(e) If he had taken the Kt, White would have gained two pieces in return.
(f) On looking into the position, it will be found that Black has no outlet for his Queen, and, thus laid her open to capture. By the clever and unlooked-for device of taking the Pawn with his Rook, Mr. Brown, however, now contrives to extricate her, since, if White take her, he loses his own Queen by the double check of Rook and Bishop. The situation at this crisis, and the variations consequent are full of interest and instruction.
(g) Taking the Rook would obviously have been disastrous play for Black, for his opponent would have taken off the Bishop checking, and then have captured the Queen.
(h) The only sure line of action. To have taken the Rook it is plain would have been ruinous; and if he had taken the Bishop and exchanged Queens, the game, though in his favour, would probably have ended as a drawn battle. For example:—
22. R takes R R takes B 24. Q takes Kt (ch) P takes Q
23. R takes R R takes R 25. P takes Q, &c., &c.
(i) White has a good game; but it requires delicate handling so long as his King remains in danger from the adverse Queen and Bishop.
(j) To save his K R P, and take the adverse Bishop out of action.
(k) The only safe move, so extremely critical is the position.

CHESS ENIGMAS.

No. 939.—By Herr C. BAYER.

[This fine stratagem was published by us on a diagram (No. 593) a few weeks ago; but, owing to an error of the author's in transcribing it, was, as then given, insoluble.]

White: K at Q R 5th, Q at K R 3rd, B at K sq, Kts at K Kt 8th and K 7th; Ps at K R 4th, K 5th, and Q Kt 3rd.
Black: K at Q B 4th, Rs at Q 6th and 8th, B at Q R sq, Kt at Q B sq; Ps at K R 4th, K Kt 2nd, K B 6th, Q 4th, Q B 3rd, Q Kt 5th, and Q R 6th.

White to play, and mate in five moves.

No. 940.—(From the *Wiener Schachzeitung*.)

White: K at Q 6th, R at K 3rd, Bs at Q Kt 3rd and Q R 3rd; Ps at K Kt 3rd, Q Kt 5th, and Q R 2nd.
Black: K at Q R sq, R at K R 7th, Kt at K R 8th; Ps at K Kt 2nd and 5th, K B 4th, Q 2nd, and Q B 3rd.

White to play, and mate in four moves.

No. 941.—Ditto.

White: K at K R sq, Q at Q Kt 5th, Rs at K Kt 7th and Q 3rd, B at K 6th; Ps at K R 2nd and K Kt 3rd.
Black: K at K R 4th, Rs at K sq and Q Kt sq, B at Q B 4th, Kts at Q 3rd and Q Kt 5th; Ps at K R 3rd, K B 3rd and 4th, and Q 5th.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

A DESTRUCTIVE STORM ON THE MEXICAN COAST.—A terrific gale visited the port of Mazatlan (Mexico) on the 1st of June last. Six vessels—English, French, American and Peruvian—lay off shore that evening, and about ten o'clock at night a slight undulation of the sea gave notice of the coming calamity. During the continuance of the storm eight vessels were either totally lost or much damaged. Thirty persons were drowned, and about four hundred thousand dollars worth of property destroyed. The Mexicans along shore, and even the officers, appropriated all the floating property they could lay hands on.

Cholera has somewhat diminished at Magdeburg, but it continues to spread at Erfurt and other places in Prussian Saxony, and carries off many victims at Stettin, Elling, Dantzic, Breslau, and other eastern districts.

DR. EASTON'S ACCOUNT OF THE HANGO AFFAIR.

The friends of Mr. Easton, the surgeon captured at Hango, and, in the first instance, supposed to have been killed by the Russians, have received from him the following account of the occurrence at Hango. Dr. Easton, in a private letter, dated "Wladimir, August 5," says:—

I left St. Petersburg on the afternoon of Saturday, the 14th July, I think, escorted by a gendarme officer and two of his men, and travelled along the celebrated but most uninteresting road from St. Petersburg to Moscow, reaching the latter place on Tuesday afternoon, and leaving it at eleven p.m. We here am I planted in the midst of Russia. The Governor is very kind, and his lady speaks English most admirably, and uses it to promote my comfort and happiness by every means possible. In truth, I am overwhelmingly indebted to Lady Annenkov for her unceasing benefits, taking from exile most of its sting. I have good quarters and kindness from all I meet. What can I desire more except liberty? Wladimir is a very beautiful town, situated on a small river called the Kliama, which waters the plain above which the town stands. It is choked full of picturesque churches, very old and very noisy when their bells are clinking, which is pretty frequently. I send you an account of what came under my knowledge at Hango. I see from the *St. Petersburg Journal* very erroneous accounts have been published.

June 4 or 5 (I am not quite sure of the date) the *Cossack* anchored off Hango for the purpose of setting at liberty several Finnish merchant captains taken prisoners in the Gulf of Finland. On this service a cutter with eleven men, under the command of Lieutenant Geneste, accompanied by Mr. Sullivan, was ordered to proceed on shore, hoisting a flag of truce (white flag). I, hearing a boat was to be sent to the shore to land the prisoners, thought I might as well take advantage of the chance of a walk, however short. Three stewards were sent in the boat to purchase, if allowed, milk, eggs, &c. Being a medical man, I of course paid no attention to any of the arrangements connected with the boat, so that I did not know there were any arms in her; nor did I think it necessary to pay any attention as to flags, except that I sometimes called out to let the flag of truce be well seen.

The boat, bearing the white flag in her bows lashed to a boarding-pike, was pulled under the telegraph station, the Finnish captain, Lundstrom, I think, directing where to land. Inside the point of land on which the telegraph is placed we found a small harbour with a wooden pier, which we went alongside of. Lieutenant Geneste then gave orders to the sailors not to leave the boat, but to put on the pier the luggage belonging to the prisoners. Geneste, Sullivan, myself, the three stewards, and the prisoners, landed on the pier, one of the stewards taking the white flag with him.

We had only taken a few steps when from all sides a fire was opened on us. I saw for the first time soldiers, and, at a hurried glance, I thought about 100 of them had surrounded us. The first I saw fall was Lundstrom, next one of the stewards. I immediately jumped into the water to get to the boat, but saw she had drifted a little from the landing-place, with several of the sailors seemingly dead in her. Seeing no other means of escape, I got under the pier, thinking, if not discovered, I might manage to get off to the ship at night. I found that one of the stewards, wounded, and one of the sailors, unwounded, also one of the Finnish captains, had likewise taken shelter under the pier. The affair seemed to be over in an instant, there being no resistance on our side—in fact no time for it.

After a short time, all being quiet, the Finnish captain left the pier, and shortly after returned with men from the village, when of course we became prisoners. We were placed in waggons and taken to Ekenas, where to my great delight I found Geneste and Sullivan, with three of our men unwounded, and three others wounded. While under the pier, I of course did not know the fate of the others, but, from the firing, thought all except the two with me had fallen. We were very kindly treated when prisoners, and everything was done for the wounded that could possibly be done.

ROBERT T. EASTON, Surgeon R.N.

ENGLISH TRUSTWORTHINESS.—General Simpson's order of the day, wherein he severely reprimands the conduct of some officers as well as men for rushing to plunder on the field of battle on the Tchernaya, appears to have produced a very favourable effect in Paris. A correspondent of the *Indépendance Belge* says:—"English journals make known General Simpson's order of the day, wherein he stigmatises energetically the conduct of some officers and army followers, who took no part in the battle of the 16th, for having stripped the dead after the combat, and for purchasing, at a low price, articles taken on the field of battle. However much these revelations are to be regretted, they not only disclose a profound sentiment of morality, but a degree of frank sincerity, which reflect the highest honour on the British Commander, and ought to ensure religious trust in his words when circumstances permit him to praise his soldiers."

ATTACK ON THE RUSSIAN FORT AT
FREDERICKSHAMN.

THE illustration of this spirited incident in the cruise of the Baltic fleets, from Mr. Carmichael's sketch, has been unavoidably deferred. It represents the successful attack on a Russian fort at Frederickschamn, a fortress situated on the western coast of the Gulf of Finland, midway between Wiborg and Helsingfors. This expedition was commanded by Captain Yelverton, of the *Arrogant*, an officer who has gained for himself a well-merited reputation, on account of his intrepidity and cool daring and dexterity. The particulars of the affair are as follows:—The *Arrogant*, *Magicienne*, *Cossack*, and gun-boat *Ruby*, having joined company at Hogland, proceeded on the 20th ult. to Frederickschamn, off which place they anchored the same evening. Captain Vansittart then proceeded in the *Magicienne*'s cutter to sound, and approached to within 1600 yards of a six-gun fort, which opened fire upon him with a couple of well-directed guns, without, however, doing any harm. Next morning, the *Magicienne* leading, with the *Arrogant*, *Cossack*, and *Ruby*, got into position at about 1900 yards distance, and commenced the attack upon the fort. The enemy returned the fire of our ships with briskness for the space of an hour and a half, but were at length compelled to abandon the position, all the guns being disabled, and the fort itself terribly knocked about. No landing was attempted, Captain Yelverton not thinking it judicious to do so, as a great number of troops were plainly to be seen, drawn up behind embankments. Both the *Arrogant* and *Magicienne* were struck several times, and the rigging of the latter vessel was much damaged. On our side no one was killed. The *Ruby* had two men severely wounded, and one man belonging to the *Arrogant* was slightly injured. The town of Frederickschamn could have been destroyed with the greatest facility, but strict orders were given to fire the fort only.

Another account states that the earthwork battery of six guns had been lately erected about a quarter of a mile from the town by the Emperor's orders. He went there on his way to Helsingfors a short time back, and found the place without soldiers or batteries. He immediately ordered 3000 of the former to be stationed there, and the latter to be built. The town was safe from harm until this happened, but it is now partly in ruins. As the ships approached the town, several ladies were quietly seated on the grass watching them, but the first broadside from the fort scattered them away. By 11.30 every gun was dismantled and broken, and the building a heap of ruins. The enemy's loss must have been very great; numbers were seen carried away on stretchers; one mounted officer was seen to fall from his saddle, cut in two by a shell. It was not the intention to burn the town, but some stray rockets set fire to some houses in the suburbs which communicated with a part of the town; but it did not reach the museum, or the church with its beautiful spire.

ADMIRAL DUNDAS SURVEYING SVEABORG PREVIOUS
TO THE BOMBARDMENT.

It will be seen by reference to the published accounts that on the 2nd ult. Admiral Dundas proceeded over to Sveaborg in the *Merlin*, to reconnoitre and lay down buoys. In this visit four infernal machines burst behind the steamer: these, it was thought, were fired from the shore. On the 4th the fleet prepared to weigh, with mortar-vessels and gun-boats, with the intention of proceeding to Sveaborg, but the weather promising unfavourable, with the sea rising, the order was countermanded. On the 6th, however, the fleet weighed from Nargen, and with the vessels and gun-boats, anchored among the small islands off Sveaborg, about 7000 yards distant. At night some boats were sent in to sweep for infernal machines—a precaution rendered necessary by the experience of the 2nd, and especially the incident which Mr. Carmichael has here represented.

THE BOMBARDMENT OF SVEABORG.

WE this week engrave Mr. Carmichael's large view of the Bombardment, sketched by him from a rock opposite Sveaborg. The incident illustrated is the burning of the sixty gun-boat sheds—a terrific conflagration. Many of the sheds had row-boats in them, the whole of which were burnt, as were also the Government rope-walk, storehouses, dockyard, barracks, main-guard and signal station. The sketch was taken when the fire was at its greatest height, which was about three p.m., on Friday, the 10th of August, four weeks before the final bombardment of Sebastopol. The burning of the sheds continued all that afternoon, and formed a grand panorama during the night of Friday.

S K E T C H E S I N T H E B A L T I C .



"THE ARROGANT," "MASCIEENNE," AND "COSSACK," WITH THE GUN-BOAT "RUBY" ATTACKING FREDERICKSHAMM.—SKETCHED BY J. W. CARMICHAEL.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)



ADMIRAL DUNDAS, IN "THE MERLIN," SURVEYING SVEABORG.—EXPLOSION OF INFERNAL MACHINES.—SKETCHED BY J. W. CARMICHAEL.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)



THE BOMBARDMENT OF SVEABORG.—BURNING OF THE 60 GUN-BOAT SHEDS.—SKETCHED FROM AN OPPOSITE ROCK BY J. W. CARMICHAEL.—(SEE PAGE 339.)

LITERATURE.

THE LOUVRE; or, Biography of a Museum. By BAYLE ST. JOHN. Chapman and Hall.

It was suggested to Mr. St. John, a few months back, that a volume—historical and descriptive—on the Louvre would be acceptable to tourists, as well as general readers, at the present moment of art agitation in Paris; and the suggestion was immediately acted upon and carried out "with as much rapidity as seemed consistent with due respect for an indulgent public." The strictly biographical portion of the work extends to only about eighty pages, in which is comprised a very interesting history of the fortunes of the Louvre, or "Den of Wolves;" its foundation as a hunting seat by Childebert I., in the beginning of the sixth century; its re-edification as a palace, under Francis I., Henry II., and subsequent Sovereigns; its appropriation to the purposes of a public Museum at the period of the first French Revolution; and subsequently the vicissitudes which have attended the formation and arrangements of the various collections comprised in it, down to the time of the third Revolution in 1848. From this point the author becomes descriptive, critical, and disquisitional, rather than merely historical; and, fortified with the practical suggestions of M. Jeanron, who was appointed Director of the Louvre in 1848, favours us with a variety of observations upon the nature of the contents of the Museum, the principles and objects with which they have been collected, and the treatment due to works of this nature. It is freely admitted by the author that the bulk of this material has been obtained from M. Jeanron. Mr. St. John, in short, is but the medium of communicating the ideas of that gentleman to the public. Such being the case—Mr. St. John not having made any attempt to "convert," or, to use a term in physiology, to "assimilate" the matters thus obtained—we cannot help thinking that it would have been more satisfactory if these revelations had been given more obviously as purely from the pen of the real author; the alternate reference to M. Jeanron (now in the first, now in the third person) as the authority, and continuation of the theme by Mr. St. John, as if discoursing on his "own hook," has an awkward effect. It is only on careful perusal, from internal evidence of the technical references constantly occurring, and not always properly rendered, and the gallicisms which crowd every page, that we discover that the bulk of the volume has been compiled from communications, verbal or written, from M. Jeanron. Having referred to Gallicisms, we must remark that the duty of translating the author's materials has been most abominably performed—literal, servile, crude, and sometimes resulting in blunders which are dismally (or ludicrously, as the reader's humour may be) provoking. Thus we are told that "the moulder entrusted with the care of reproducing admirable types of ancient sculpture" had a "fixed appointment" (anglice, salary), and yet made a profit out of each object sold. A devotee of the name of Sigalon used never to copy, "but was accustomed to station himself [i.e. se stationer] in sustained attention for whole hours before a single picture." Apropos of the technicalities of the art, "the subjectiles [canvases, wood, &c.] on which colours are couched [anglice, laid] have various influences" [rather are subject to various influences]; and the *bad habit* which has been taken of wishing to counteract them in many cases has introduced a fatal *laissez aller* in the operations of cleaning and *enlivening* [i.e. reviving or restoring?]. Again, "to add and to take away are two *infamies* [acts of sacrilege], or rather they are one and the same. It is by such means that are obtained all these *disaccords* of tint and tone, all these *cheeky brilliancies* [lights?] all these *spotty and shiny patterns* [patches?] all these dull and uncertain localities [this we do not understand at all] which so afflict the true friends of art, in the vestiges which remain of so many fine things that have been so stupidly and uselessly *compromised* [French "compromis," meaning trifled with or spoiled] without counting [Fr. *sans compter*] the pictures which perish completely."

It will be seen that the above few examples (which we will not multiply for example's sake) have been taken from the chapters on "Picture Cleaning and Restoration," chapters which, spite the clumsy language in which they have been produced, contain a great deal of sound technical and critical information, upon the authority of a man well entitled to give his opinion upon such subjects. M. Jeanron has from his earliest initiation in art deplored—and, as far as he has been able, opposed—the wholesale mutilation of works of art, whether by cleaning, restoring, or alteration of their shape and form—all practices carried on in a wholesale and reckless manner under the restored monarchy of France, more particularly in the reign of Louis Philippe, but which M. Jeanron, on coming into office, resolutely put a stop to. Mr. St. John, aware of the importance of this subject, applied to M. Jeanron for the result of his observations in regard to it, and had several hours' conversation with him on several occasions, when that gentleman explained at length his views. "I took very ample notes," says Mr. St. John, "which he afterwards checked and completed; so that I have set forth his opinions, which, however, he has entirely prevailed upon me to adopt."

Mr. St. John declares that the opinions of the distinguished French artists are "quite *conform*" (a gallicism adopted out of compliment to his interlocutor, perhaps) to the impression which he had himself lately felt; and we have no hesitation in adding that they are also in accordance with strong convictions which we have long entertained. We only wish that our arbiters of taste in England, the custodians of all we hold valuable in art, could be brought to the same way of thinking. M. Jeanron does not mince matters; he maintains that all additions to, subtractions from, or attempted restorations of, works of art, are acts of heresy and fraud; destroying the individuality which should be seen in the creative instinct of the work. "To endeavour to complete it, to recompose it, to substitute ourselves—whatever may be our admitted talent—for the dead master in his wounded work, is a crime in art. One man is wanted in a work of this nature, not two; and this it is that condemns all these *retouches* and *infamous sophistications*." He speaks of numerous "infamous" instances of the wash-and-daub process, at the Louvre, in which pictures of the highest importance and value have been utterly destroyed; the "executioners" being men hired at the rate of ten francs a day, and working in a secluded atelier within the walls of the building. The vulgar stupidity of collectors and would-be patrons of art, with an *arrière pensée* of enhancing the market value of a picture, is often the principal incentive to these misdeeds; but another motive, even more unworthy, amongst a class whence it should not come, is also suggested, as it has been already suggested by those pretending to be versed in the secrets of trade amongst ourselves:—

Without wishing to exaggerate on this point I may also say that it appears certain that, even among artists, there exist a strange feeling of jealousy, no doubt based upon mercantile principles, against the masterpieces which time has handed down to us. I remember many years ago being startled by hearing, in England, an Associate of the Royal Academy deliberately and energetically declare that if it were in his power he would slash with a knife into the works of all the old masters, and thus compel people who wanted paintings to come into the modern market!

An equally fatal—and, it appears, quite as prevalent—species of sophistication is that of altering the size and form of pictures, either to suit particular local requirements, or the tastes of their owners. Upon this point M. Jeanron observes:—

The ignorance and avarice of superficial amateurs and greedy restorers have singularly obliterated the genuine aspect and altered the impression of numerous beautiful works. A long list might be made out of pictures now in the galleries of the Louvre, which have undergone all manner of vicissitudes of this kind. At various times in France it has been the custom completely to change the paintings of the old masters, in their form and extent. Small pictures have been enlarged, large pictures have been diminished, squares have become oblong, horizontals perpendicular, round, oval, or rectangular, and *vice versa*; and these *insolent mutilations* of the first thought, of the inspired choice, of the instinct and the art of the master, generally take place for the meanest and most absurd reasons—for the purposes of symmetrical hanging, in order to make use of a particular frame, or to fit the works to some architectural arrangement. Moreover, there are forms that are fashionable and forms that are condemned by the insufficient taste of owners or intendants. Under Louis XV. great numbers of pictures were brought into the oval shape. Grave and powerful Italian and Flemish painters now appear under this form, and seem ashamed of their disguise. Many of them have been brought back again to their supposed primitive shape; but the trace of this second restoration always revives the impression of what it is intended to obliterate. In these latter days, in France, the square form was detected, and many Flemish paintings have been cut away at the top in order to give them a longitudinal shape, affected from routine by many painters of sea-pieces and landscapes, for whose use the colour-dealers of modern invention always have canvases ready-made, under the name of *toiles des fausses mesures pour la marine*.

M. Jeanron insists that "dimension and proportion are essential and inseparable parts of the work, and a painter cannot conceive a picture without having first fixed the proportion, which is the primary basis of every intelligent composition."

Amongst the minor collections in the Louvre are some by no means worthy of Art, yet strangely forced into association with it under the same roof by the caprice of those who have from time to time been in authority. Of this class is the Museum of Sovereigns, a sort of old

clothes and old furniture shop, containing relics of departed Monarchs. "In this museum," we are told, "which has already attained a considerable development, though its foundation is very recent, and which tends, for many very natural and well-known causes, greatly to increase, how many things there are which have nothing to do in the sanctuary of art, or even in its neighbourhood, which appeal only to prying curiosity and unhealthy imaginations." The Marine Museum of Models of Ships, &c., is also, relatively, of recent creation. "It was undertaken and placed in the Louvre at great expense to please a *mariner*, who was probably not very capable of appreciating and directing it," the said "mariner" being "the Duc d'Angoulême, the son of Charles X., Grand Admiral of France." We will not go through other departments; they are pretty well described; and a mass of notes concerning their principal contents is given, which, spite the strange cut and colour of their dress, will be acceptable to *dilettanti*.

THE PRIVATE LIFE OF AN EASTERN KING By a Member of the Household of his late Majesty, Nussir-u-Deen, King of Oude. London: Hope and Co.

This is a very remarkable book. It is anonymous; but, notwithstanding the strangeness of the scenes which it describes, it has a truthful air, which, we think, commands belief. The author says it is a record of facts, compiled from the notes he took during three years and a half that he lived at the Court of Lucknow. About twenty years ago (he tells us) he went to that city on mercantile business, but remained there, in consequence of having obtained a situation in the King's household, which he accepted with the permission of the British Resident.

The Kingdom of Oude was once larger than England; and, though by successive encroachments on the part of the Company, it has shrunk into a comparatively small space, yet still it would be considered in Europe a State by no means inconsiderable, being larger than Denmark, or than Holland and Belgium put together. The capital, Lucknow, has three hundred thousand inhabitants. The government of Oude, though nominally possessed by a native Sovereign, is really under British control—a control exercised (as in various other cases) by a "Resident," established at the Court of Lucknow. This system of policy no doubt conduces to the safety of our Indian empire; but it seems to have no effect in improving the government of the native Princes, or in bettering the condition of their subjects. They may be as tyrannical—as oppressive—as they will; they may grind to dust the wretched people under their rule; and the British Resident never interferes to protect them.

The King of Oude, whose doings are chronicled in the volume before us, was familiar with the English language, affected English manners and habits, and had Englishmen for the principal officers of his household; but was not a whit the better on that account. These things only made his atrocious cruelty, his brutal sensuality more odious and repulsive. Here is a sketch of his Majesty's household:—

On the first evening of my arrival at the palace, the king held one of his private dinners. Five European members of his household usually attended these. One was nominally the king's tutor, employed to teach him English. The King valorously resolved over and over again to give up an hour a day to study; for he was anxious to speak English fluently. As it was, he was often obliged to eke out his sentences with a Hindoostanee word. I have seen his Majesty sit down by the tutor, some books on the table before them—

"Now, master"—(he always called his tutor "master")—"now, master, we will begin in earnest."

The tutor read a passage from the *Spectator*, or from some popular novel, and the King would read it after him. The tutor would read again—

"Boppery bopp, but this is dry work!" would his Majesty exclaim, stretching himself, when it came to his turn to read again; "let us have a glass of wine, master."

The glass of wine led to conversation, the books were pushed away, and so the lesson ended. Such lessons seldom occupied more than ten minutes. The tutor got about £1500 a year for giving them.

His tutor, then, was one of the King's friends; his librarian was another; his portrait-painter was a third; the captain of his body-guard a fourth; and last, and by no means least, his barber—his European barber—was a fifth. Of these five I was one.

The barber was the greatest man of the five. His influence was far greater than the native Prime Minister, or Nawab. He was known to be an especial favourite, and all men paid court to him. His history, truly and honestly written, would form one of the oddest chapters of human life. All that I knew of him was this:—He had come out to Calcutta as cabin-boy in a ship. Having been brought up as a hairdresser in London, he had left his ship on arriving in Calcutta to resume his old business. He was successful; he heaped and puffed himself into notoriety. At length he took to going up the river with European merchandise for sale; he became, in fact, what is called there a river-trader. Arrived at Lucknow, he found a Resident—not the same who was there when I entered the King's service—anxious to have his naturally lank hair curled like the Governor-General's. The Governor-General was distinguished by his ringlets; and the Governor-General is, of course, "the glass of fashion and the mould of form" in India. The resident would be like him; and the river-trader was not above resuming his old business. Marvellous was the alteration he made in the Resident's appearance; and so the great saheb himself introduced the wonder-working barber to the King. That Resident is in England now, and writes M.P. after his name.

We must refer our readers to the book itself for the scenes which the author so graphically describes, and which give so lively an idea of the familiar life of an Asiatic despot.

A LONDONER'S WALK TO THE LAND'S END. By WALTER WHITE. Chapman and Hall.

Mr. White has shown us in this pleasant volume that a tourist may gather both information and entertainment, and may impart them to others, without seeking them beyond the bounds of his own country. He has taken as the motto to his book the words of Linnaeus: "Turpe est in patria vivere, et patriam ignorare." While we rush abroad in all directions, and range over the world, "from China to Peru," in search of new scenes and new objects of curiosity, we do not think how much there is that is both new and curious within the shores of our own island—how many grand and beautiful aspects of nature—how many striking remnants of ancient times—how many works of art and industry—how many peculiarities of character and manners, which we have never seen, and have never thought of exploring, simply because they are easily within our reach! The author of this volume has judged better. He is engaged, he tells us, in laborious occupations in London, and has spent a month's holidays in rambling over a part of his own country; with how much pleasure and profit his book very satisfactorily shows. He bent his steps towards the Land's End, and thus perambulated some of the most interesting portions of England, particularly the county of Cornwall, which, in the present rage for foreign travel, is a more fresh and unhackneyed field than most parts, at least, of the continent of Europe.

Mr. White is an intelligent tourist. He observes acutely, and describes agreeably in a plain, natural, unaffected style. His topics, of course, are the objects which come in his way; but they are well chosen, so as to furnish either information or amusement. We shall give a couple of specimens of his manner. Here is a Cornish wrestling-match:—

A little excitement was apparent in the village: expectant loungers hung about, heads projected from open windows; a stall covered with lollipops and nuts stood at the door of each of the two taverns, between which a hasty messenger came and went. It was, as one of the loungers told me, "wrostlin' day;" the sport had begun the day before; but, having been interrupted by a fierce dispute, was to be resumed at two o'clock, and if possible, settled. I had frequently heard of Cornish wrestling as a fine manly exercise, and took advantage of the opportunity to see for myself. There was an hour to wait, which I found none too long for a stroll round the church, and a peep at the rival parties in the taverns, where they sat in noisy talk, drinking bad beer and worse cider, and, as I thought, in anything but the generous mood supposed to precede a "fine manly exercise." At the first notes of the drum and clarionet I walked up to the field where the ring was formed on the smooth turf, and where each tavern had an improvised tap, with casks of ale, bottles of spirits, and pipes and tobacco, all in readiness. A considerable number of spectators were already seated on the forms round the ring, some of them none the better for drink, and a few lying in drunken sleep in the ring, all the worse. The latter, as also, some among the throng of foul and brutal speech, were, I incline to believe, not natives, but immigrant navvies from the railway works in the neighbourhood. Ere long, up came the music, followed by the "wrostlers" and their friends; and their arrival was the signal for so vehement a debate among the umpires, that it seemed likely to result in a continuation of the yesterday's quarrel. While it was going on, two Devonshire men got into the ring to wrestle by way of pastime; and true to the old Devonshire practice, they kicked each other's shins so vigorously with their thick-soled shoes, that the blows could be heard above all the noisy altercation. Order being at length restored, the sleeping drunkards were dragged to one side, the amateurs left off their playful bruising, and proclamation was made: "All standers come into the ring!"—signifying all those who had not been thrown the day before. About a dozen men obeyed the call, forming a group on opposite sides of the circle; and two having been selected—one from each group—they proceeded deliberately to undress. Kicking of shins not being recognised in Cornish wrestling, they pulled off shoes and stockings, and garment after garment, even to the shirt; and I was beginning to surmise that

gladiators had come again, when off flew the shirts, and, with the exception of brief drawers round the loins, each man stood in a state of nudity. To me this absence of restraint was something unaccustomed; but to the others only the familiar prelude to a wrestling-match. A party of well-dressed women standing near me on the bank, under a cloud of gay parasols, looked on with perfect composure. But soon each wrestler had put on a large loose jacket, tying with strong tapes down the front; and then bending forwards, with hands on knees, they slowly came together, each fixing a keen look on the other's face. Both were about the middle height, and of ordinary muscular development. One, however, with his shock head of hair, and bushy sweep of whisker, seemed to me as he stooped no unapt resemblance to a grizzly bear. Now they turned this way, now that; now a few paces to the right, now to the left, still with the same fixed stare; and at last one, stretching out a hand, gripped the shoulder of his opponent's jacket, and was in turn seized by the elbow. Another moment, and the other two hands were fast; and, keeping their legs as far as possible out of reach, they wheeled round and round, a convulsive jerk showing now and then an effort for a fall; the two umpires keeping a jealous watch on their movements. Not for an instant did a knee bend, or an arm slacken; and when a leg was suddenly advanced, it was as suddenly withdrawn. So the contest went on for about half an hour. The grizzly bear became impatient, and growled a few words, which, ominous for himself, sounded like ill-temper. No retort; but a moment later the quiet one, with a sudden jerk of his leg, and a twist of the body to the left, threw the other off his balance, and down went the bear, his shoulder indenting the turf. A burst of acclamation followed, interrupted by denials from the discomfited; but "a fair fall!"—"a fair fall!" was the cry all round the ring; whereupon the vanquished gave up his jacket—equivalent to striking the flag—and acknowledged himself beaten. Then more exclamations; and lively appeals to the beer-barrels. I had seen a specimen of Cornish wrestling.

The following particulars respecting the mining population are interesting:—

The intelligence gleaming in their eyes, and their general expression, denote a habit of thinking for themselves, as you will find by their shrewd remarks, if you get into talk with them. In daily conflict with rude circumstances, their native resources are developed and multiplied. Their ingenuity is manifest in the numerous improvements they have made in their tools and machinery. They will pierce a shaft in two or three different divisions; one party working from the surface, another from one of the uppermost galleries, and a third from the deeper workings, and, when complete, the several portions of the shaft shall all meet in a true perpendicular. Their risks are great. According to Dr. Barham, one-half of the miners die of consumption between the ages of thirty-five and fifty. Some are killed every year by falling from the ladders in their ascent or descent; and numbers maimed by the daily blasters, in which the county explodes three hundred tons of gunpowder annually. In Gwennap the deaths by violence are one in five. In Union Mine, in the same parish, one of the levels could only be worked when the wind was south or south-east; but the instant a change occurred at the surface the men had to fly for their lives, to escape a deadly gas that then issued from the fissures of the rock. The evil was at length cured by a communication with the shaft. The temperature at the bottom of the United Mines was recently 104 degrees; and in this the miners had to work. A stream of water at 98 degrees ran through the same level; and an attempt was made to mitigate the heat by sending in at a few yards' distance a fall of cold water, which lowered the temperature near it fourteen degrees. The men, who worked naked, would rush from the end of the level, stand for a minute or two under the cold torrent, and then back to their labour again. To climb 300 fathoms of ladders after such exhaustion must be terrible. But in Fowey Consols, the United, and Treveasean Mines, "man-machines" have been introduced; platforms affixed to rods which rise or fall twelve feet at every stroke of the engine, and carry the men up or down without any exertion on their part but that of stepping from one platform to another as they meet. To descend 1700 feet requires twenty-five minutes. Saved from the fatigue of climbing, the men can work below for eight hours at a spell instead of six hours, as before; and they will walk a long distance underground to go up by the machine. What the underground distances are may be judged of by the Consolidated Mines, 1800 feet deep and two miles in length; in which, from 1820 to 1840, sixty-three miles of gallery were sunk and driven for the mere purpose of discovery, at a cost of £300,000. Some asthmatic miners prefer the deepest mines, as their complaint is temporarily relieved by the additional dose of oxygen contained in the air at great depths.

FAMILY MATTERS.—(From the "Comic Times.")—To Dress Poultry: When the weather is very cold, if you wish to make your fowls comfortable, cut out and make for each of them a jacket and trousers. Put them on, and your poultry will be dressed.—Bubble and Squeak: Take a saucepan, half full of clean spring water; put it on the fire, and let it heat gradually for about an hour. Watch it carefully until it boils; the moment it boils it will bubble. Then put your finger in, and you will squeak.—To Cure Hams: First ascertain what is the matter with them. Then apply the proper remedies; and if you do not succeed in curing them, it isn't your fault.—To Roast a Goose: First find out the biggest fool you know. Chaff him. Persuade him he is the cleverest man alive; and go on in this style until the goose has been sufficiently roasted.—To Preserve Apricots: Procure from Covent-garden market a small quantity of the finest apricots that money can purchase. Take them home, and, having first wiped them free from all dust, carefully lock them up, where neither your servants nor your children can get at them. This is the only way of preserving them for your own eating.—An Excellent Substitute for Butter at Breakfast (*better than Marmalade*): Marry the nicest girl you know. You will then have her to preside at your breakfast-table, and, unless you are a sad dog indeed, you will not then require any *but her*.

COMMERCIAL DISTRESS IN RUSSIA.—Bankruptcies succeed bankruptcies here—the Tribunal has declared twenty to-day. The public establishments of credit appear, however, to suffer less, if the official report of the Minister of Finance can be relied on. He lately stated to the Council of the State institutions of credit that notwithstanding existing circumstances, the banks continue their operations with satisfactory results. Thus, for example, in the savings-bank there was an increase of 3,156,674 silver roubles in the last financial year (the silver rouble is upwards of 4*s.*), in the dépôt bank there was no diminution, and in the deposit bank there was an increase of 5,552,808 roubles. These figures are printed in the report; it remains to be seen what has become of the money which they represent. Moreover, the Minister announces that the loan of 50,000,000 roubles has been realised, and that the repayment of it will commence in 1857. He informs us that the amount of the State debt is 476,615,039 roubles. The operations of the Commercial Bank have increased their profits by 1,236,145 roubles; but this is a small result, 600,000,000 of capital having been employed to obtain it; and this is a proof how much Russia suffers from the present war.—*Letter from St. Petersburg, Aug. 30.*

Mr. Scott Russell's new steamer, now being built at Blackwall, is making great progress. The frame is completed, and the work will be finished within the next twelve months.

A NEW BATHING PLACE.

LLANDUDNO is a new and flourishing bathing town, lying, as the Engraving shows, between two bays—that to the right being Conway Bay; and that to the left Llandudno Bay, extending in a beautiful curve from the Little Orme's Head (the promontory on the left) to the Great Orme's Head, part of which forms the foreground of the picture.

The water in this bay is particularly clear, and affords most excellent bathing; being quite free from marsh or alluvial deposits; added to which the Great Orme's Head, which shelters the town from the north, imparts a peculiar salubrity to the air, besides furnishing beautifully-varied mountain-walks, and an endless field of interest to the botanist, containing some plants which are not found in any other part of the kingdom.

The Great Orme's Head is celebrated for its copper-works, which are of great antiquity, as Celtic implements and weapons of copper have been found, bearing evidence of being fresh from the mould.

The old church (dedicated to St. Tudno), in which are two stone coffins of early English date, is situated high up the mountain, but is dilapidated and now in disuse, and a new church was erected about sixteen years ago. This, however, is not one quarter large enough for the company in the bathing-season, and a separate service is given in one of the school-rooms simultaneously with that in the church. The excellent schools are ably conducted under the care of the Rev. E. T. Evans, the Incumbent. It is in contemplation to erect a handsome new church with more ample accommodation. An Act, too, has been obtained for improving the town, including draining and water supply; likewise one for constructing a harbour (to be called the St. George's Harbour); and for a railway from the Conway station of the Holyhead line, about three miles and a half distant.

There are some interesting old seats belonging to the Mostyn family in the immediate neighbourhood, the scenery round which is picturesque in the extreme, and the town is within excursion distance of some of the most beautiful scenery of North Wales. There are packets twice daily from Liverpool and Beaumaris, and a commodious landing-pier is about to be constructed. The water excursions from Llandudno are very interesting, embracing some curious and picturesque caves, both on the Great and Little Orme's Head.

The hotel accommodation is excellent; large public baths are being erected, and the town, which is on the property of Lord Mostyn, is rapidly increasing, under the superintendence of Messrs. Wehnert and Ashdown, of 42, Charing-cross, London, the architects to the estate.

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JOHN WELLS and CO., 210, Regent-street.—Drawing and Dining Room FURNITURE, of superior design and manufacture, at moderate prices.—210, Regent-street.

FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS.—Best quality, six for 10s.; second quality, six for 3s.; if washed ready for use, 2s. extra. Ford's Eureka Shirts are stamped, "S. Ford, Tailor, London," without which none are genuine.—Catalogue, with particulars, post-free.—RICHARD FORD, 38, Paulry, London.

THE AUTUMN TRIMMINGS in every Novelty of Foreign and Home Manufacture for LADIES' DRESSES and MANTLES. Orders by Post promptly attended to. Send Pattern, and the best material in the latest style of fashion guaranteed.—BARKER and CO., Fringe Manufacturers, 101, Borough.

VALENCIENNES LACE, Thread, 2d., 4d., and 6d. per yard; Insertions, 4d. and 6d. Mechlin Laces, 4d., 6d., and 1s. per yard. Linen Crochet Edgings, very strong, 1d., 2d., and 3d. per yard. Country country and ships are clearly seen at twelve to fourteen miles. They are invaluable for shooting, deer-stalking, yachting, to sportsmen, gentlemen, gamekeepers, and tourists. Newly-invented spectacle lenses of the greatest transparent power. The valuable advantage derived from this invention is, that vision is imparted to the eye in a manner entirely removed; and very aged persons are enabled to employ their sight at the most minute occupation—can see with those lenses of a much less magnifying power—and they do not require the frequent changes to the dangerous effects of further powerful assistance.

THE AUTUMN SILKS at KING'S.—243, Regent-street. Patterns sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom India, America, and the Colonies.
Rich French Silks from 21s. 6d. the full dress.
For further particulars see King's advertisements in last week's ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.
Address (for patterns) to KING and CO., Regent-street.

IMPERIAL BLACK SILKS, at PETER ROBINSON'S MOURNING ESTABLISHMENT. Widows Silks, Radzimers, Royals, and Baratheas, 2 to 4 guineas the full dress. Spitalfield's Dupaces, 1 to 3 guineas the full dress. French Glacés (wide width), 3s. 6d. to 7s. per yard. Silk Skirts, trimmed handsomely with Crapes, 3 to 5 guineas (including bodies). Silk Skirts, flounced, trimmed Crapes, Velvet, or plain, 2 to 6 guineas. Patterns free. Address: Peter Robinson, Mourning Warehouse, 103, Oxford-street, London.

MOURNING ATTIRE, at a Moment's Notice, at PETER ROBINSON'S MOURNING WAREHOUSE. Mourning, trimmed handsomely with Crapes, 1 to 5 guineas. Mourning, in best Patent Crapes, or Silk and Crapes, 12s. 6d. to 1 1/2 guineas. Widows' Tartan Capes, 3s. 6d. Paramatas, of superior manufacture, 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 5s. 6d. (the best Patent), 3s., 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d. per yard. French Merinos, 2s. 6d. to 7s. 6d. per yard. Mourning Clothes, 1s., 1s. 6d., 1s. 9d., 2s. per yard. Families waited upon in London or in any part of the country. Patterns free. Address: Peter Robinson, Mourning Warehouse, 103, Oxford-street, London, opposite Argyle-street. General Drapery Establishment, 105, 106, 107.

GLENNY'S BALBRIGGAN HOSIERY, MANUFACTURED IN BALBRIGGAN (IRELAND), for elasticity, softness, and durability are unrivalled by the numerous attempts at imitation. Sold only by the manufacturer, CHARLES GLENNY, 35, Salisbury-square, City; and THRESHER and GLENNY, 152, Strand.

Awarded
The Great Exhibition Prize Medal, 1851.
The Royal Dublin Society's Gold Medal, 1850.
The Royal Dublin Society's Silver Medal, 1847 and 1844.

CAPPER, SON, and CO., 69, GRACECHURCH-STREET, CITY, LINENDRAPERS to the QUEEN, and manufacturers of
INFANTS' BASSINETTES, Baby Linen, Children's Dresses, and Ladies' Under Clothing, for Home, India, and the Colonies.
All Parcels sent carriage-free within the range of the London Railway, and at a special rate for the remainder of the Kingdom. Parcels of £3 value free of railway carriage throughout the kingdom. LISTS, with PRICES, sent, POST-PAID, by application, as above; or to
CAPPER, SON, and MOON, 164, REGENT-STREET, LONDON. (nearly opposite New Burlington-street.)

DINING and DRAWING ROOM FURNITURE, with BED-ROOM FURNITURE, of the best description, at the lowest possible prices at ROSSOTTI'S. Choice materials for Window Curtains, in every description of the best English and Foreign Manufacture. Estimates free of charge, at C. Rossotti's, Manufacturer (established 1822), 398 and 399, Oxford-street, Soho-square.

POST-FREE.—Catalogues, with a Correct Scale of Prices appended, of BOWERBY, TATTON, and CO.'S extensive ANNUAL SALE of every description of Foreign and British SILKS, MANTLES, BAREGES, MUSLINS, &c.; preparations for the grand Autumnal Display demanding an immediate clearance of all Summer Fabrics.—Sowerby, Tatton, and Co., REGENT-CIRCUS, London. N.B. Patent Italian Kid Gloves, with Registered Lin Fastenings, 10/6 per pair, in all sizes and colourings. A sample pair forwarded upon receipt of 13 postage-stamps.

A GREAT BARGAIN.—A superior Walnut-tree Suite of DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE, Second-hand, in first-rate condition; consisting of six handsome cabriole chairs, covered in rich satin taboret, spring-stuffed seats and easy chair, en suite; too table on massive carved pillar and claws, an occasional table, a large chimney glass in carved and gilt frame, and a very handsome chiffonier with richly-carved back and three doors fitted with plate glass. The whole for 40 guineas. To be seen at LEWIN CLAWSON and CO.'S, Upholsters, 7, Queen's-buildings, Knightsbridge (seven doors west of Sloane-street).

WANTED, LEFT-OFF CLOTHES, for the Colonies.—Ladies and Gentlemen may obtain the utmost value for Left-off Clothes, naval and military uniforms, court suits, epaulettes, gold and silver lace, Indian goods, jewellery, furniture, books, regimentals, and goods of every description. Ladies or Gentlemen waited on at any time or distance, by addressing to Mr. or Mrs. SALAMAN, 55, Seymour-street, Euston-square; or 26, Dorell-street, London. All parcels from town or country the full value immediately remitted by Post-office order.—Established 1835.

GLENFIELD STARCH USED IN THE ROYAL LAUNDRY, And pronounced by her Majesty's Laundry to be the Finest Starch ever used.
Sold by all Chandlers, Grocers, &c. &c.

CHUBB'S LOCKS, Fireproof Safes, Cash and Deed Boxes.—CHUBB and SON, 57, St. Paul's Churchyard, London; 28, Lord-street, Liverpool; 16, Market-street, Manchester; and Wolverhampton.

THE COMMISSION TEA COMPANY, 35, King William-street, near London-bridge. The Articles sold by this Company have now stood the test of nearly Thirty-three Years, during which period an adulterated or damaged article has never, to the best of their knowledge, been sold at their Establishment.
Black Teas, 2s. 8d., 2s. 10d., 3s., 3s. 6d., 3s. 8d., 3s. 10d., 4s., 4s. 2d., best 4s. 4d.
Green Teas, 3s., 3s. 4d., 3s. 6d., 4s., 4s. 2d., finest Hyson, 5s. Coffee, 1s., 1s. 2d., 1s. 3d., best Mountain, 1s. 4d., finest Mocha, 1s. 5d. The Commission Tea Company, 35, King William-street, near London-bridge.

MADEIRA.—The ENGLISH COLLEGIATE SCHOOL RE-OPENS (fourth year) on 1st OCTOBER. For Prospectuses address Z., 51, Baker-street, Portman-square.

RICHMOND, TWICKENHAM, HAMP-TON.—A MEMBER of one of the UNIVERSITIES, residing at Richmond, gives LESSONS in the CLASSICS and MATHEMATICS, and undertakes the General Education of Young Persons and Families.—Address B. A., 1, Ormond-terrace, Richmond. References.

WATCH MANUFACTORY, 33, Ludgate-hill, London. Established 1749.—J. W. BENSON, Manufacturer of Gold and Silver WATCHES of every description, construction, and pattern, from two to sixty guineas each. A new pamphlet of sketches and prices sent free on application. A two years' warranty given with every watch, and sent, carriage paid, to Scotland, Ireland, Wales, or any part of the kingdom, upon receipt of a post-office or banker's order. Gold and Silver and old Watches taken in exchange.

SILVER WATCHES, £2 each, highly-finished, horizontal movements, jewelled in four holes, with all the recent improvements. Sound and accurate time-keepers.—J. W. BENSON, 33, Ludgate-hill.

SILVER WATCHES, £3 10s. each, patent detached English Lever movements, jewelled, &c., strong double-backed cases.—J. W. BENSON, 33, Ludgate-hill.

GOLD WATCHES, £3 10s. each, highly finished, horizontal movements, jewelled in four holes, with all the recent improvements. Engraved or engine-turned cases. Warranted to keep accurate time.—J. W. BENSON, 33, Ludgate-hill.

GOLD WATCHES, £5 5s. each, highly finished, horizontal movements, jewelled in four holes, richly engraved double-backed gold cases, and gold dials, with all the recent improvements. These watches have the important requisites—elegance, accuracy, durability, and cheapness combined.—J. W. BENSON, 33, Ludgate-hill.

GOLD WATCHES, £6 6s. each, highly finished, patent detached Lever movements, jewelled, richly engraved or engine-turned cases.—J. W. BENSON, 33, Ludgate-hill.

GOLD WATCHES, patent detached Lever movements, London-made, first-class watches, 10, 12, 15, to 30 guineas each.—J. W. BENSON, 33, Ludgate-hill.

WEST'S PERFECT WATCHES at 50s. each, have strong jewelled movements, in sterling silver cases, are of all the usual sizes, and are the cheapest watches ever produced. Perfect watches, in gold cases, 4, 5, and 6 guineas each, to be had only of THOMAS WEST, 18, Ludgate-street, next to No. 1, St. Paul's.

F. DENT, 61, Strand, and 34 and 35, Royal Exchange, Chronometer, Watch, and Clock Maker, by Appointment to the Queen and Prince Albert, sole successor to the late E. J. Dent in all his patent rights and business at the above shops, and at the clock and compass factory at Soham-terrace; maker of chronometers, watches, astronomical, turret, and other clocks, diploscopes, and patent ships' compasses, used on board her Majesty's yacht. Ladies' Gold Watches, 8 guineas; Gentlemen's, 10 guineas; strong Silver Lever Watches, 25 6s.

RACE GLASSES.—J. AMADIO'S newly-invented Double Achromatic FIELD or SEA-SIDE GLASS, of such extraordinary power as to be equal to the largest glass made. Length, 3 1/2 inches; weight, 4 1/2 ounces. Also a powerful Telescope for the waistcoat pocket, price 12s. 6d.—Address J. AMADIO, Optician, 7, Throgmorton-street, City. A large assortment of military and field glasses.

PORTRAITS.—Illustrations of Revolving Brooches sent free to any part of the Kingdom.—DEWDNEY, Manufacturing Goldsmith, 172, Fenchurch-street, London.
A handsomely-finished plated Gold Brooch or Locket, sent free by post for 10s. 6d.

HAIR JEWELLERY.—A new and elegant Illustrated Book. Sent free to Two Postage-Stamps to any part of the World.—DEWDNEY, Hair Jeweller, 172, Fenchurch-street, London.

HAIR JEWELLERY.—Artist in Hair.—DEWDNEY begs to inform Ladies or Gentlemen resident in town, or any part of the Kingdom, that he beautifully makes, and elegantly mounts in gold, HAIR BRACELETS, Chains, Brooches, Rings, Pins, Studs, &c., and forwards the same carefully packed in boxes, at about one-half the usual charge. A beautiful collection of specimens, handsomely mounted, kept for inspection. An Illustrated book sent free on receipt of two postage-stamps.—Dewdney, 172, Fenchurch-street.

CALLAGHAN'S Portable PERSPECTIVE GLASSES, though not larger than your thumb possess power and clearness to show objects at the distance of a mile. They will be found most useful to sportsmen for marking birds, &c. &c. Price 12s. 6d. each. May be had at the book-stalls of the railway stations, or will be sent post-free on receipt of stamps, or money order payable to WILLIAM CALLAGHAN, Optician, 23A, New Bond-street, corner of Conduit-street. N.B. Sole Agent for the celebrated Opera Glasses and Race Glasses made by Voigtlander, Vienna. Military Field Glasses and Reconnoitring Telescopes of matchless quality.

NO CHARGE FOR STAMPING PAPER and ENVELOPES with Arms, Coronet, Crest, or Initials. RODRIGUEZ's crested Envelopes, 4d. per 100; cream-laid Note, full size, five guineas for 6d.; thick ditto, five guineas for 1s. Foolscap, 9s. per ream; Sermon paper, 4s. 6d. per ream. At HENRY RODRIGUEZ'S, 21, Piccadilly.



THE NEW BATHING-PLACE, LLANDUDNO, NORTH WALES. (SEE PAGE 342.)